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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., SEPTEMBER, 1892. No. 1.

THE STUDENT IDEAL OF TO-DAY.

BY REV. C. L. FRY, '78.

(A partial abstract of the address delivered at the opening of the Fall Term, in the Chapel, on Thursday morning, Sept. 1st, reported by our special arrangement.)

After referring, by way of introduction, to the exercises which fittingly celebrated the completion of the first era in the history of the College, and commending the progress she has made in the past twenty-five years, he indicated her future as follows:

"To-day she makes the bend in the track of the race, and heads toward the second goal, with eager fiery eye and a resolutely determined purpose, straining every nerve and muscle, under the whip and spur of an insatiable ambition, to do her level best. And however creditable her record in the first stretch has been, it is going to be distanced in the second. By the time the year 1917 shall usher in her semi-centennial, not only will her buildings, her apparatus, her equipment be twice as far in advance of the present as these are of the beginning, but beyond that, what I am more concerned about, her standard of scholarship, the quality as well as quantity of her finished products will proportionately excel.

"To you, gentlemen, members of the classes of '93, '94, '95 and '96, belongs the prerogative, a goodly prerogative though it comes to you unsought, a chance favor of fortune, which you cannot shirk if you would and would not transmit if you could, of constituting the four brigades which shall march at the head of this division, as men who have since won for themselves high and wide distinction in their respective professions led the former van, seeming conscious even then already, that they were to be patterns to it always. Yours is the privilege and opportunity of accelerating and quickening the pace which shall prevail as the marching time throughout the whole of the new campaign, for all the regiments coming after you. They will fall in with the step as you shall regulate it. The purpose of this occasion therefore, in addition to formally declaring not only the new term but the new regime, the enlarged curriculum, the broader, fuller course now inaugurated, is moreover and above all to enthuse every man of you with an ardent zeal and inspire you with a lofty ideal: to be a means of giving you a vigorous start, a good strong send-off, which the proverb says is half the battle.

I do not ask you to charge your memory with a great long list of details concerning the positive and negative influence of your education upon your character, specifying everything you should do and everything you should avoid. Rather would I fuse such scattering shot into one or two effectual bullets of all-inclusive general principles.

Education having really to deal hardly less with the moral than the intellectual side of man's nature, let me range what I have to say under these two heads. As to what your collegiate course is to do for you intellectually, be careful to build a *symmetrical*, well-proportioned mental structure.

Morally, guard against that low sordid spirit of self-seeking, which has come to be almost as common in professional as in business life; that baneful self-aggrandizement so prevalent in society everywhere, so fatal to all that is noble and generous and humane."

Under the first of these two topics the speaker said among other things:

"It is particularly necessary in this age of ours that attention should be called in our institutions of learning to symmetry in education, because this is preeminently above all previous eras of human history the age of specialists. In the mercantile world what is called Division of Labor is being carried to its utmost extreme, so that there are men who spend their whole lives in doing nothing but making pin-heads. This is absolutely all they know. Even in the educational sphere it is quite the fashion to make students choose their electives when they go to college; "to decide at once, from the very beginning of their course, on what they mean to do in life, then pour all the stream of knowledge down the sluiceway which leads to that one wheel. They are to read no book, to seek no friend, to indulge in no recreation which will not somehow tend to help them to that particular, specific end." As Bishop Brooks rightly says: "The one feeling we have about such excessive and extreme specialists is the wonder how so great intelligence can be compressed into such close limitations. Men may thus become bright and sharp as needles, but they are just as hard and just as narrow."

Do not misunderstand this. To have a definite specific aim and purpose and object in life is not only quite right and proper, but it is positively indispensable for real and permanent success. Indeed just this is what the same treatise defines as the "length" of a human life. Not mere arithmetical duration. Some men live longer in forty years than others in eighty. It means rather the push of a life forward in outreach after some particular ultimate goal. It is the opposite of living aimlessly, without any distinct purpose to achieve. It is the setting for oneself some lofty and worthy object to attain, then steadily, constantly, determinedly pressing forward toward the mark of the prize of that high calling, making everything subservient to its fulfillment.

The breadth of a life is its sidewise extension, that a man may be of service to those round about him. The height of course is its upreach toward God: the loftiness of its motives: the sublimity of its conscious destiny.

What a striking illustration of a life containing these three dimensions in equal proportion do we have in the hero and leader of our own Church!

Length was there. What mortal man ever lived who set for himself a more definite and specific object to attain, and then pursued it more indomitably and fearlessly and unswervingly, in spite of every opposition and hindrance of hierarchy and empire, of potentates and devils, than Martin Luther?

Breadth was there. A man of large capacious heart. What a wide outreach on both sides did those brave, strong arms encompass! What multitudes were uplifted by those extended helping hands! His was a soul too generous and unselfish to be willing to enjoy its new-found light and liberty by itself alone. All the world must be made to share the priceless blessing. Aye, and there is not a living soul to-day, in any civilized country on the globe, that is not a sharer to some extent of the benificent results of Luther's labors. It was a broad life indeed, for he had a kindly, sympathetic nature. Those eyes which could so magnetize and master men,—sharp, keen, piercing eyes which could kindle and flash with the fiery gleam of fierce righteous indignation, so that even princes cowered at their glance, —those same eyes could flow with pitying tears, tender as a woman's.

And height was there also. Yea, that life was as high as it was broad and long. Rightly do his statues portray him looking

upward, and pointing to the Bible in his arm. Thence it was that he derived all his inspiration and authority and direction and enthusiasm and courage: from God Himself through the Word. His power lay in his being a spiritual-minded man, a man of prayer. "He lived under the spell of the infinities and eternities. He heard the inaudible. He saw the invisible. He handled the intangible." Faith was the polestar of the universe to him. Nor will his Reformation have fulfilled its primary and chief object until it has heightened human life as much as it has deepened it and broadened it.

Yet why should we discuss two things as separate which are really one in essence? If the breadth of a life means charity of heart and the height means consecration of soul, are they not simply different manifestations of one and the same spirit; the former as related to man and the latter to God? And are they not both expressed in precisely the same way, viz., in voluntary self-sacrifice, as a devotion to God, for the welfare of our fellowmen."

This was the point of transition in the address from the thetical to the practical side. The latter half was an earnest plea for unreserved self-surrender and self-devotement to the glory of God and the good of our fellowmen, as the only way in which we can possibly be of real use in the world.

THE PAST MIRRORS THE FUTURE,

BY P. GEO. SIEGER, '93.

As the ocean of knowledge has constantly enlarged her borders, and eaten many fragments from the vast continent of ignorance, theory after theory has given up, until now we stand alone upon that which has been investigated by every means which the skill of science could devise. For us, no Dodonian oaks whisper forth the decrees of mighty Zeus from branches swayed by mysterious breaths; no Delphian oracle heeds our murmurs and desires to peer into futurity; no pristess moved by Stygian fumes warns us in noble hexameters of the dangers which await us; for those who conduct the affairs of state, no beautiful Egeria exists whom they can consult in luxurious groves by the side of crystal springs. Although we do not have all these mysterious guides upon whom to place all our difficulties, we possess another far more valuable and sure. Experience is our oracle—the Past mirrors the Future.

When turmoil and trouble threaten us, we turn to see if the mirror of experience may not reflect some of its truths upon our perplexity. When we hear rumblings afar off, and rumors of disaster to come, we turn again to what we may know of past events, to learn if they may not reflect some glimpse of the future or prepare for what may happen.

One of the greatest things which thus presents itself to us, is the power and influence of example. Thousands willingly followed Antony over dry sands and bleak mountains, wanting water and food, fatigued by toil and harassed by hostile darts, because their general willingly shared with them whatever they had. Who can doubt that many a fierce gladiator, many a noble dame and patrician was moved by the manner in which some fair, delicate maid met death, rather than worship Diana? Cranmer, Moore and a long list of the heroes of every country could be quoted, who, by their tried virtue, convinced many that they must be in the right.

Perhaps at no time could the influence of example be greater than at present, when a presidential campaign is about to be inaug-

urated. Soon from every corner of the land every periodical will consider it its bounden duty to vilify and defile as much as possible. Every orator will do his best to besmirch the character of his opponent, and by it all are persuaded, that they are persecuted and oppressed, and the next step is rebellion. How can we expect reverence to be given those in authority when we revile and debase them every four years? How can we suppose that the mandates of the law-giver will be received with favor when the picture which is drawn for the delectation of the voter is that of a set of poisonous serpents, reeking in filth and mire, and draining the life-blood from the poor? The rich are termed oppressors, the poor ungrateful, and in and out of the various walks of life may be traced the path of him who sacrifices all ideas of honor and probity, so that his side may win.

Our social fabric should be like some gigantic pillars of Hercules, anchored deep in the fathomless depths of the ocean. Everyone seems to be discontented. The sooty miners toiling in the earth, the bargemen, the laborers of every class and clime shout out that things must change. The man who has a panacea for all the ills which our social system is heir to, steps upon the scene. He declares that by legislation the poor may be made rich, the lazy energetic, the wealthy generous, and all, happy. He thinks that by plastering over the original instrument with changes which he alone can effect, he can reconstruct all for the better, and share with Washington, "Father of his Country." Yet how foolish we should be, were we to allow him to proceed as he desires. As the constitution now stands, it is a chain which binds together forty-eight sovereign states. Should we now cut that chain to insert something of new material, because perhaps the first beauty incident to newness has worn off? Should we substitute many colored silk for adamant, because the former looks brighter? It is absurd for us to attempt to follow all of the experiments which have been made to produce a community in which all are satisfied, so why try? Why venture away from the land which is known to wade out into the dark waters of the unknown, seeking for some ignis fatuus which is sure to elude us? Why surrender the tried for the experimental? Why let the certain give way to the uncertain? Surely the whirlpools and pits which surround established forms and laws are numerous enough without our attempting others in which previous dangers will have to be met again.

No, by legislation alone, a permanent regeneration of man can not be expected. All such efforts are in vain. The remedy must be sought elsewhere.

Now there is no sacred mount for the dissatisfied to withdraw to, and if there was there would be no Agrippa to go out and reason with them, and should there be he would not be received with respect and confidence. There is the word which is the keynote to all reforms, to all endeavors, to make men happier than they now are. When confidence exists between the high and low, we will be able to alienate many a pain. But as long as the demon of distrust casts its glamour over all, this is impossible.

When suspicion distorts every action into something evil and vicious, nothing but distrust can be expected. For us who make, and influence those who make the laws, a sacred heritage is given,—that of obeying them. Then the appeal is made that each one show by example that truth is something to be loved for its own sake; that the rich are not tyrants; that the poor are not villains and that those who govern are worthy of the trust reposed in them.

But you may say that this is not new. Truth never can be new. It is as old as the eternal hills, yet as fresh as oderiferous musk, as bright as the vermillion of Tyre, and to be cherished when found, as some newly budded flower.

It has been well affirmed that from ages primeval, every atom of this earth has been

ground and rubbed and buffeted about and washed with pristine rains, until it has found its present abiding place. Thus every idea which the human mind can evolve has doubtless long since been passed again and again through the triturating power of the brain, but what is true will survive and can only gain by repetition. Let him then who has a tender regard for that which principle has illustrated, not be moved by the cries of the rabble. Let him be an example unto men of what men should be, dispassionate and reasonable. Let him perform his part so that he may stand fearless of the result, confident that he has done his duty; and as each year at Christmas tide the Norway pine and the Italian willow, the palm of the tropics and the tamarisks of the temperate zone have their branches moved by the one glorious chime of "Peace on earth, good will towards men," we may act so as to be assured that we have rendered some aid in bringing about this magnificent result.

MAN'S RELATION TO MAN.

BY E. S. '93.

"Man" according to a certain writer, "is the aristocrat amongst animals." But when he is placed side by side with his fellow-man we see him in a far different light.

He is then, on a common and equal footing; he shares every other man's sorrows and griefs; he is ever awake and alive to their sympathies; he is always ready to offer a helping hand; he does not shrink from saving the life of a drowning friend, even at the risk of losing his own. He keeps in mind that he is on an equality with yourself; he recognizes the fact that your abilities are needed to sharpen his own. Yes! nature in all its fields of usefulness and design offers no advantage so far-reaching and so grand as that in which it binds *man* in all his relations and limitations to man.

Were we created for ourselves? Is there no object upon which we may pour out our affections?

No person can live for and by himself. There must be communication of mind with mind. We dare not be satisfied with merely observing, we must act in the light of brotherly love.

This opening of hearts to hearts is the factor that revolutionizes society. It is the spur to honorable living. It is the great leveler. Indeed, the man who in society thinks himself above the reach of ordinary mortals is apt to get up too far on the ladder of fame and thereby forget that living in the whirlpool of the active present is the only glory that essentially blesses him and adds force to his happiness.

In all occupations we find men who delight to be esteemed more than others. We should not absolutely deny the importance of caring for-self; but to be honored and revered by all with whom we come in contact, we dare not in a Pharasaical manner boast of our exploits and deeds and go around soliciting the favor and patronage of others. "The office must seek the man, and not man the office." Men must keep in touch with the times, by informing themselves of the progress of the age. No one dare tarry or he will soon be trampled under foot.

The time has come when man looks to his superior with the object of learning the best course of "how he is to live and move and have his being." The great and aged must bow to the low. A Gladstone and a Bismarck must acquiesce to the decisions of more youthful minds.

The highest good is reached when men love God with all their heart, with all their mind, with all their soul, and their neighbor as themselves. This is the true relation

of man to God and man. If this state is attained we will have happiness and prosperity.

How grand it is to mingle among virtuous and jovial people!

Who does not delight in pleasant talk and agreeable conversation? Morbid and egoistic dispositions we shun. We desire men to open their hearts and minds in true fellowship with us. By doing this we approach the summit of happiness.

But ah! is this all that our lives are to be conformed to? Was happiness the supreme and only end for creating us short-lived mortals? No indeed! we desire to be a progressive people. Excelsior is our motto and humanity our standard. With this aim in view our progress in all branches of art and science owes its rapid strides. This is brought about by the opening of the harbors of all nations for receiving the products of other climes in exchange for their own; by the spreading of different peoples, language and customs to the uninhabited portions of the earth, and by the fact that nations have realized the necessity of unfolding the qualities of man by giving him advantages and resources undreamed of in the days of haughty monarch and burdened slave.

Yes! civilized communities are viewing the bent of the world with clearer glasses. They appreciate the power that lies in united esteem.

They know that to reach a meritorious and a glorious goal, the thoughts and opinions of each man must be woven into the great net-work of knowledge; liberty must be embodied in progress, and free scape must be given to all those who desire to benefit mankind. May nature continue in its quiet course of bringing man to a better understanding of the part he is to take in solving the great problem of how to join men in closer relationship in church and in state.

SEPTEMBER.

SEPTEMBER strews the woodland o'er
With many a brillant color;
The world looks brighter than before;
Why should our hearts be duller?
Sorrow and the scarlet leaf,
Sad thoughts and sunny weather,
Ah me! this glory and this grief
Agree not well together.

This is the parting season, this
The time when friends are flying,
And lovers now with many a kiss
Their long farewells are sighing.
Why is the earth so gayly dressed?
This pomp that autumn beareth
A funeral seems where every guest
A bridal garment weareth.

Each one of us, perchance, may here,
On some blue morn hereafter
Return to view the gaudy year
But not with boyish laughter;
We shall then be wrinkled men,
Our brows with silver laden,
And thou this glen may'st seek again,
But nevermore a maiden!

—*T. W. Parsons.*

The Muhlenberg.

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EDITORIALS.

VACATION is past, and the rusted *stylus* has again been resumed, but by a new corps of Editors. To pen all the pages of this journal? Not so, we trust. To send it forth without error, or without bearing criticism, as though freighted hither by the "Celestial Railroad?" Nor thus do we claim. Horace tell us that even Homer nodded at times. Why not excuse, then, an occasional nod by the editors, whose pen, too, may slip while on its hurried march. But, we may expect criticism. All we ask is, that they be honest and with a good intent. Therefore kind reader:

When on these lines you gently look,
Don't think of us and close the book;
But please read *all* the pages through,
For they may tell you something new.

And, our worthy predecessors we would ask; where is that Muse who tuned your eyes so well? Is the editors' sanctum her abode, or does she dwell in some more romantic spot? If, peradventu re, that Olympus be near your home, call upon her, if she does not recognize your voice, after a two month's vacation, give her the countersign, "THE MUHLENBERG." And, when the lyre is struck, and the notes are penned, kindly envelop them, and direct the same to the editors.

AGAIN we have reached the opening of a new college year. The great wheel of eternity has registered one more revolution of a never ending series. With it have come many changes. New faces by the score greet us on every side and many of the old familiar ones are missing from their accustomed haunts. But life is full of changes. It is an ever recurring succession of comings and goings, of appearances and disappearances. One thing, however remains true the comers and goers all have the same aim and so we are united with the same bond of sympathy to the new arrivals and "seekers after wisdom," as to those who have sought and in some measure found it. We congratulate ourselves on our late acquisitions and trust they will all be found in the ranks of their classes when their time for graduation arrives.

The number of new students and the accessions to the various classes have been very encouraging. Our Freshman class is larger than it has been for some years. There have also been a number of additions to other classes.

This seems to argue that Muhlenberg is beginning the second quarter centennial of

her existence with bright prospects. Let us earnestly work for her prosperity. Then some of the ideas of the future will be realized, when we shall have enlarged facilities, better surroundings, more ample accommodations and enough of everything to raise our college to the standard and standing she so richly deserves.

WE opened our college year not only with a large influx of new students but with an increased faculty. This is certainly a step in the right direction and the friends of the institution cannot but be gratified by this step of advancement. The wisdom of this increase and its necessity will not be questioned. Our faculty was almost overworked but this step will cause a division of labor and cause some of the pressure to be removed.

The increase seems to be popular among the boys and nothing but approval is expressed by them regarding the new professors. The changes in the curriculum have been few, and where there are any, they seem to have an equalizing tendency and so they are accepted without a murmur. We have also had several changes in hours. The change of Chapel exercises from 8.30 to 9.30 on Monday mornings is highly appreciated by the boys and we hope by the faculty as well. The afternoon change of the recitation hour from 4 to 3.30 is not so popular because it shortens the time for preparing the afternoon lessons and leaves some time before supper with which we scarcely know what to do. Perhaps, after it has been thorougly tested and the new department of Physical Culture has been fully organized and is in good running order, the students will be reconciled to the idea and the change may appear more natural.

IT is generally known at this time, by the friends of onr college, that a department called "Physical Culture" has been added to our curriculum. The importance of such a department in all colleges is so universally assented to, that it is scarcely necessary for us to discuss it. The boys were all anxious to be examined by the Dr. (Herbst), who has charge of that department, to learn their state of health. The principal features of the examinations are as follows: height, weight, chest-expansion, biceps-muscle-expansion and test of the heart. The boys are very much interested in these examinations ; it is in fact, "the subject of the day." The examinations are nearing conclusion, when the Dr. will prescribe exercise according to the physical wants of each student.

WE all like to see our friends and, therefore, like them to pay us visits. Indeed man was not made to be alone. His social cravings must be satisfied in some way. So it is good if visiting is done in college. It will lead to better acquaintance and closer fellowship among the body of students. We have often experienced the want of this in our institution. There ought to be more of the college "spirit" among our boys. Perchance it may exist ; if so, it ought not to be kept hid "under a bushel" but on some occasions, at least, it should be manifested to the world. If there is any lack of this spirit it must be attributed to the want of acquaintance and, hence, proper appreciation of each other. It is well to look for the good qualities in our fellow students, the bad qualities show themselves but too soon, because they are the ones we look for first. Visiting is good. But there is visiting and visiting. There is visiting in season and out of season. There are many who pay their visits in due season. Such visitors are all welcome. There are some who always come out of season, when we are busiest, when we have the hardest of lessons to study or when we are just prepared for everything else but entertaining visitors. Need I say that these are not desirable and scarcely welcome. There might be some

excuse for them if they would take a hint In that respect they seem to be as blind as the proverbial bat. They will not depart even if they see that you have no time for them or if you do not choose to share some of your precious moments with them. This class are a college nuisance and ought to be eliminated from the list of our acquaintances. Dear fellow students, when you pay visits, pay them at the right time. If your host is busy don't stay too long. His time is his own. *He* may want to study even if *you* do not. If you will kindly take these few words of advice to heart, your friends will rise up and call you blessed in years to come, long after the habitual loafer has turned to dust and his memory and grave shall be forgotten by the mind of man.

IN the beginning of a new collegiate year, all the societies are re-organized. New members are admitted and officers are elected for shorter or longer terms, as the case may be. Then it is, that some of our fellow students forget the old time-honored adage, "The office should seek the man and not the man the office. "Office seekers are always obnoxious in public life and the "patriotic" citizen who is always willing to serve his country when there is glory to be gained or money to be made has for many years been the butt of ridicule in our periodicals and newspaper both in editorial and cartoon. Yet we find the same character here in college;–the seeker after honors at the hands of his fellow students. We find him openly electioneering or quietly placing himself "in the hands of his friends." Sometimes he succeeds, often not. How much satisfaction is there in such a success? Office seeking has never gained respect for the person doing it. It never will. If your fellow students really wish to honor you and you show yourself worthy, they will do it without solicitation on your part. "All things come to him who waits" and labors to improve his time and opportunities. Do not let ambition carry away your judgment. Neither let *self* overshadow everything else in your mind. It is an exceedingly dangerous experiment in the face of future usefulness and success.

SOME people seem to have no idea of other people's rights or comforts. They seem to think it is their duty and privilege to render themselves undesirable and obnoxious. There is one way especially, in which they show the want of that quality which make them bearable, if not agreeable, to their fellow students and that is by having cleanly and orderly habits and behavior. Throwing things about promiscuously and soiling and spoiling the appearance of floors and walls have never gained respect or friends. Besides this, it reflects seriously upon the home training of the young person who is guilty of such an offence. "First impressions are lasting" and the esteem of fellow students once lost is seldom regained. So please form agreeable habits. If you do not care what impression *you* make on your Associates, please remember that an impression does not stop with you but reaches beyond the college walls to your home circle. This is a thing that should be taken into serious consideration.

HERE comes the old, old excuse but though it is worn by time and almost threadbare from use it must again serve for the members of the present corps of editors. We are new at the business and came late to college so you must excuse this belated issue. As our predecessors have promised–from time immemorial and have, let us hope, fulfilled that promise, so do we also promise we will have succeeding issues out on time!

But frequently there are agencies and circumstances at work even beyond the control of such a body as the Board of Editors. We hope this excuse will satisfy all those who have felt that "aching void" which can only be healed by perusing the pages of this famous periodical.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'69. During the summer we had the pleasure of meeting Rev. R. F. Weidner, D. D., and his charming wife at the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, Mt. Gretna, Pa. The Doctor's lectures and class-work were very popular and he has been asked to come again next year.

'71. Rev. Jacob H. Neiman of Catawissa, Pa. will move to Royersford, Pa., Oct. 1, to take charge of Grace Ev. Lutheran Church.

'71. During the summer we had an opportunity to see the genial face of Rev. A. J. Long, the popular Lutheran pastor at Stouchsburg, Pa.

'72. A new parsonage is building in the Rightwell, S. C., charge, Rev. J. G. Schaidt pastor. The members of the church furnish the material and do the work.

'73. Hon. George F. Kribbs, Clarion, Pa., has been renominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress from the Clarion District.

'74. In the great scramble for office in Lehigh County, Pa., James L. Schaadt, Esq., Allentown, Pa., was successful in capturing the Democratic nomination for the office of District Attorney. The choice has given very general satisfaction.

'79. Dr. John K. Reinoehl, Lebanon, Pa., is one of the Republican candidates for Assembly from the Lebanon District.

'80. Rev. James F. Beates is doing excellent work in his mission in Salt Lake City, Utah.

'82. David R. Horne, Esq., is chairman of the Republican County Committee, Allentown, Pa. In politics, "Dave" is in his proper element.

'83. Rev. William A. Sadtler, Ph. D., is now comfortably located at Englewood, Chicago, where he is in charge of a Lutheran mission in connection with his professorial work at the new Lutheran Theological Seminary in Chicago. A recent number of the Chicago *Daily Inter-Ocean* contained a good likeness of Dr. Sadtler and a sketch of his first sermon at Englewood.

'83. Prof. Dexter L. Rambo of Wedgefield, S. C. will abandon teachiug for the Real Estate bnsiness. Rambo & Bro. No. 1416 Point Breeze Avenue, Phila., is the business address.

'84. We were very glad to see Rev. John J. Heiseler, Trenton, N. J. He showed his continued interest in the welfare of Muhlenberg College by bringing a new student at the opening of the term. If the clerical Alumni follows his example in doing likewise our members would be greatly increased.

'86. During the Summer George A. Prediger, Esq., the rising lawyer of Pittsfield, Mass., looked up his interests in Allentown. Rumor reports that said interest are in the form of a first mortgage not transferable.

'87. Rev. T. F. German is the popular assistant of Rev. W. Ashmead Schaeffer in West Philadelphia, Pa. His address is No. 315 N. 35th St.

'88. Rev. James F. Lambert is located at Catasauqua, Pa. We must congratulate him and his "Gute Frau" or an addition to the family.

'89. Rev. Jno. W. Horine has in charge, Church of the Incarnation, a flourshing Lutheran mission in W. Phila., Pa. He may be found at No. 301 S. 40th, St.

'90. Wilson A. Deily an M. C. student until June year, but a graduate of Lafayette, '90. is on the Peirce Bus. College regular staff of teachers for this year.

'90. Evan B. Lewis a '93 Univ. of Pa. Law Student, is still on the staff of Night teachers at the same school.

'90. Ira E. Seidle, Yale '91, will re-enter Yale Law Dept. this fall for the L. L. B. degree.

EXCHANGES.

With this issue, the newly elected staff of THE MUHLENBERG will perform their various duties, and it is with almost a sense of reluctance, that the editor of this department pens the few lines, monthly recorded in these columns. The disadvantages presenting themselves to the mind upon thorough consideration, are only too numerous. Being as yet strangers, we are not fully able to denounce, what may apparently be ridiculous to us, or to commend, what may seem favorable. Renewed energy leads to experience, but when that state is almost acquired, changes, both unpropitious and disadvantageous, drag us away from our pursuits.

We hope however, that our aversion may still be lulled by the thought, that our support may be equally as great in the future as it was heretofore. The thought that our criticisms may lead to some improvements, must bring some consolation.

Apparently harsh, yet inoffensive criticisms, with which so many of our exchanges abound, requires skill which we do not possess, yet with continued efforts, we will maintain the bond of friendship, that has always existed between THE MUHLENBERG and its many exchanges. With this we patiently await the arrival of all welcome visitors.

—The *Hiram College Advance* is among the neatest of our exchanges.

—Among seven editorials of the *Harvard Advocate*, five are based on athletics. Students of an institution will naturally favor an account of the proceedings of their muscular champions, but a literary journal should be based on literary principles. A special department for athletics will suffice.

—We are in receipt of a neatly arranged supplement of the *Ursinus Bulletin*, which contains memorial addresses, portraits of leaders of the college, and cuts of the new and old buildings. The Bomberger Memorial Hall truly presents a neat appearance, and Ursinus College is to be congratulated on this great change. A better proof of the growth of a college can not be advanced. The new structure will not only be valuable to the college, but will also be highly prized by her students.

—The *Wittenberger* contains an excellent article on the subject, "Whom shall we honor?" After fully discussing nations' ideal men, and the downfall caused by the laudations and flatteries of their admirers, which drove them to ambitious principles, the author says: "Whom then shall we honor? 'Honor all men,' says one, and the spirit of this age has caught the beauty of its import and is wafting it to the distant isles of the sea. Honor the men that bring honor to us, glory to the country, dignity to character, precision to principle, sweetness to feeling and happiness to the fireside."

—The author of "Machine Politics and Citizenship," in the *Thielensian*, while describing the machinations of political leaders, employers, etc., in their fullest detail, still harbors ideas that may be called impossible. Notwithstanding this, parts of the article contain some fine thoughts and advice. The following is a proof: "Nations die as well as men. Moral disease works physical dissolution in the one case as in the other. A nation must advance or she will perish. A middle ground between progress and retrogression does not exist. Stagnation means death. We must grow through a full and proper use of those functions which pertain to American citizenship. But political manipulation and the degradation of the American citizen into a mere machine registering the will of his political taskmaster threatens to sap the foundations of the glorious fabric of American Democracy! What is our duty? Certainly not to sit idly by and moan while Vandals strip the Sanctuary. No! But as patriotic Americans, it is our duty to ply the knotted cords of an aroused public opinion until we drive the money-changers from the Temple!"

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Spieker accompanied his son Charles to the Luth. Theological Seminary at Mt. Airy.

Dr. Richards attended the Corner-stone laying of St. Mark's Lutheran Church, Laural Hill, near Stroudsburg, Sunday, Sept. 11.

Dr. Repass postponed his Butler's Analogy recitation, on the 15th inst. to accompany his daughter to the Lutherville Seminary, at Lutherville, Md.

Dr. Seip attended the Commencement of Lafayette College, and, at the Alumni Banquet, on invitation of President Warfield, responded to the toast—"Our Sister Colleges."

Dr. Wackernagle spent his vacation among his flowers and books and was down at the Sea Shore for a few days, the first time in 22 years.

He also installed three of his former Students into their Pastoral Offices. Rev. P. A. Laury, at Marietta, Pa., Rev. J. B. Heil, at Hughestown, Pittston, Pa., and Rev. E. H. Eberts, at Turbrtville, Pa.

Dr. Garber, spent his vacation very profitably visiting friends and relatives, among whom was his esteemed mother, who lives near Trappe, in Montgomery Co. He also spent a few days in arranging the College Library.

Dr. Herbst, Prof. of Physical Culture and Hygiene, expects to have the different classes at work in the Gymnasium shortly after he is through with the present examinations.

Dr. Herbst is Pres. of Board of Health, Pres. Lehigh Co. Medical Society, member of the Board of Examining Surgeons for Pensions and a member of the Board of Control of Allentown.

Prof. Bauman spent most of his time during vacation in Allentown. A part of it was devoted to the re-arrangement of the 3000 specimens of plants received about a year ago, from H. B. Yingling, Esq. These were arranged according to the artificial system of Linnaeus, but are now put away in the cabinet arranged according to the present prevailing natural classification.

Prof. G. T. Ettinger, Ph. D. taught New Testament Greek in connection with Dr. R. F. Weidner, at the Pa. Chatauqua, Mt. Gretna, Pa. Both gentlemen have been re-elected to continue the same work next summer, when the season is to last four weeks.

At the July meeting of the Allentown Board of Control, Dr. Ettinger was re-elected President for the third term and Dr. Richards Sec. for about the tenth term.

President Seip, as has been his custom for some years, attended the "Annual Convocation of the University of the State of New York," at Albany, July 5—7 inclusive, and thereafter extended his vacation trip to Saratoga, etc., chiefly for the purpose of studying the celebrated Roman house—"Pompeia," which is an exact reproduction of the "House of Pausa at Pompeii," buried by the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79.

Drs. Seip and Richards of the Faculty, and Rev. J. D. Schindel of the Trustees, were members of the Pa. College Company, Co. A. 26 Pa. Emergency Regiment, whose monument on the Gettysburg Battle Field was dedicated on Thursday, September 1st. Judge Pennypacker of Phila., who was a private in the regiment, was the Orator of the day. As this was opening day for Muhlenberg, her representatives could not be present. In anticipation of the event, Dr. Seip, accompanied by his daughter Miss Annie E. Seip, and Rev. J. D. Schindel with his daughter Mary and son J. J. Schindel '96 and J. C. Slough '96, went to Gettysburg a few weeks ago, and together revisited the scenes familiar to them in their College Days, and now celebrated as the most famous battle field in the country, if not in the world.

STUDENTS.

Heintz, '94, spent his vacation in assisting Rev. Francis of Phila.

Zwier, '94, says, "A man is never a man until he gets his rib back."

Kuntz, '96, is the latest addition to the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity.

Dr. S. to Mosser, E. '93, "Seniors forget more than Preparatorians ever knew."

Schmover, '93, when he *wore* his whiskers was accidentally taken for Rip Van Winkle.

Hottenstein, '96, has recently become a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

Spang, '96, being asked to go into court said, "No thanks. I would rather go *courting*."

Genszler, '96, in history, was asked where Satan dwelt, pointing to himself said: "here."

Pontz, '94, said he had such a strange feeling coming over him. that he must go home, in order to get rid of it.

Lazarus, '94, was asked, "What is the meaning of "Sextarius" said, "It is a *sextel*." Prof. "That will do for you."

Hartzell, '95, viewing the skeleton in physiological department, asked the Prof. whether it was an executed man. ! ! !

Miller, S. '94, in German, reading about a Sailor being (entrunken) said: ("A Sailor came to his death by being druuk.")

Krapf, '95, asked the Dr. "Why did David kill that man?" Peters, '95, answered, "Because he wanted to go to his funeral!" "Leave the Room."

The organization once known as the Muhlenberg College Quartette, composed of the following members, Messrs. Druckenmiller, '94. Loos, '94, Kunkle, '93 and Kline, '94, has disbanded owing to the want of proper support and appreciation.

Yetter, '93, to Metz (Academic), "What did you work at before coming to College?"

Metz. "Butchering."

Yetter. "Did you pound your meat before selling it?"

Metz. "Oh yes, we sold it by the pound."

Kistler, '94, to Leibensberger, '93, "Which would you rather marry, a stout or a thin woman?"

Leiby. "A stout woman of course."

Kistler. "I would'nt:"

Leiby. "Why?"

Kistler. "Because the Bible says 'flesh and blood shall never enter the kingdom of Heaven,' so skin and bones will have a good chance."

LOCALS.

Base Ball.

Next—The Fair.

Green—The Freshmen.

Physical culture is the order of the day.

'93 entered thirty-four men in Freshmen year. They now have enrolled twenty members.

'94 has received a new man from Franklin and Marshall College in the person of Mr. Pontz.

The Freshmen and the "Preps" played a game of ball on Saturday the 17 inst. The score was 18 to 17 in favor of the "Freshies."

Four new men have been added to '95, namely: Luther Gable, Reading; Preston A. Behler, Jacksonville; J. Elmer Sandt, Stone Church, and W. J. Snyder, Tower City.

The new tennis-court is being used by nearly all of the boys. It is really an excellent court. At all hours of the day the boys are playing under "the spreading Chestnut tree."

The first game of base ball of the season was played on the campus between the Phi Gamma Delta club and a picked nine out of college. The picked nines come out ahead. The score was 17 to 9.

All the rooms in the building are occupied and the attendance is larger than at any other time in the history of the institution. There is a gain of eleven students in the college over last year's number.

The Freshman have already been heard giving their class yell about the halls. It does not rhyme as prettily as '95's freshmen yell. '95's yell was always admired *so* much by the students in the building.

The September meeting of the Young People's Society of St. John's Lutheran Church of this City was held at the home of Miss Rose Mosser; on the 8th inst. Some of the students were in attendance.

The Sophomores held a class meeting in the beginning of the term and elected the following officers: President, Charles E. Peters; Vice President, W. J. Ellis; Secretary, Victor J. Bauer; Treasurer, William J. Schmidt.

The Juniors held a class meeting in Dr. Garber's room on Wednesday, Sept. First. The following officers were elected: President, David A. Miller; Vice President, J. W. H. Heintz; Secretary, Wm. U. Kistler; Treasurer, Samuel P. Miller.

Sophronia's latest officers are as follows: President, A. O. Ebert, '93; Vice President, Samuel Anewalt, '93; Recording Secretary, Allen V. Heyl, '94; Corresponding Secretary, Samuel P. Miller, '94; Treasurer, F. Ebert, '95; Chaplain, Eugene Stetler, '93; Critics, Ed. Kunkle, '93, and David A. Miller, '94.

The Euterpean Society has elected the following officers: President, George Kercher, '93; Vice President, H. C. Kline, '94; Recording Secretary, J. W. Heintz, '94; Corresponding Secretary, W. U. Kistler, '94; Treasurer, Ed. Woodring, '94; Chaplain, George Druckenmiller, '94; Critics, Laub and Leibensperger, both of '93.

The Freshmen held their first class meeting in Dr. Garber's room on Thursday the 8th inst. The Sophomores were evidently not aware of this event as the "greenies" were not disturbed. The verdant young gentlemen elected the following officers, President, John F. Snyder; Vice President, Geo. T. Spang; Secretary, Samuel Trexler; Treasurer, Frederick Fegley.

The regular annual meeting of the Franklin Literary Association was held in the Reading Room on Friday, the 2nd inst. The meeting was called to order by Vice President Mosser. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, P. George Sieger, '93; Vice President, Harry C. Kline, '94; Secretary, Dr. M. H. Richards; Treasurer, Dr. Davis Garber; Curators, A. O. Ebert, '93, and Charles Roos, '93.

The following will give the reader an idea of the missionary work done by the students showing the number teaching in the various Sunday Schools in and about the city: First Ward Mission S. S., thirty; St. Stephen's, nine; St. Luke's, three; St. Joseph's, four; St. Mark's Union at Aineyille, seven; Washington Union at Mountainville, seven; and, besides, there are a number of the boys teaching in the various Sunday Schools of the large churches in the city.

The Athletic Association held its regular annual meeting in the Reading Room on the 8th inst. The following officers were elected for the next year: President, Max S. Erdman, '94; Vice President, Frederick C. Krapf, '95; Treasurer, Dr. M. H. Richards; Secretary, Malcolm Metzger, '96. It was decided to have a foot-ball team this fall. George T. Spang, '96, was elected Captain and William Rick, '93, was chosen as Manager. There will be a base ball club next spring, Malcolm W. Gross, '94, was elected Captain and P. George Sieger, '93, Manager. The captain of the foot-ball club would be glad to see all of the boys on the back campus to practice so that he can choose the best men to form the club.

St. Michael's Missionary Society of which Geo. A. Kercher, '93, is president, held its regular monthly meeting on Sept. 8th. A good number of students were in attendance. J. W. H. Heintz, '94, and W. U. Kistler '84, read selections.

The Phi Gamma Delta Base Ball Club has been re-organized for the season. It consists of the following members: Lazarus, L. 2b, Gable, P., Anewalt, S. S., Snyder, P., Wackernagle, 1b, Miller, C., Saeger, 3b, Laub, C. F., Lazarus, G. C. & L. F., Brobst, R. F., Anewalt, Captain.

The Seniors and Juniors have opened the fall series of Saturday morning debates under Dr. Richards. The first installment of questions for discussion is as follows:

1. Do labor organizations benefit laborers?
2. Do our republican institutions essentially tend to lawlessness?
3. Are large cities favorable locations for Colleges?
4. Is co-education desirable for our College?

Now we shall hear wonderful eloquence and logical (?) arguments.

We appreciate the recent steps taken by the Sup't, and teachers of St. Stephon's S. S. A meeting of the teachers was called on Sept. 16, and it was decided to canvass the entire north west part of the city for the purpose of inducing Lutherans, and such persons who are not attending any other S. S., to come and join their ranks. The plan adopted for the canvass is as follows; The said north west part of the city is to be divided into a certain number districts and a committee for each district to be appointed, to canvass the same. The school is well attended at present; but the Supt, and teachers are not contented with a good attendance only, they want a *growth*, and we have reasons to think this will be affected under the system they have adopted.

Band concerts were the amusements of the season at the opening of the term. They were greatly appreciated by our students, if we may judge from the number usually in attendance. We hope their *musical* longings were fully satisfied. The Allentown Band and the A. & B. Rapid Transit Co. deserve the thanks of the community for the excellent entertainments afforded.

The following is a list of the members of the Freshman class of this year.

Wm. Penn Barr,.....Allentown
George E. Brode,.....Tamaqua
Fred. E. Cooper,.....Allentown
Albert Eggert,.....Reading
Fred. W. Fegley,.....Allentown
George Genszler,.....Philadelphia
W. I. Gold,.....Nazareth
Oswald W. Hacker,.....Allentown
Alfred S. Hartzell,.....Allentown
Joseph H. Heilman,.....Lebanon
Samuel H. Henry,.....Boyertown
Marcus S. Hottenstein,.....Allentown
William F. Kline,.....Reading
Fred. Kramlich,.....Kutztown
Frank S. Kuntz,.....Conyngham
H. K. Lantz,.....Lebanon
O. R. B. Leidy,.....Boyertown
Gomer B. Matthews,.....Pittsburg
Malcolm Metzger,.....Allentown
C. A. Mohr,.....Macungie
R. F. Reed,.....Stemton
Calvin S. Reichard,.....Bethlehem
Eulus Saylor,.....Allentown
Jeremiah J. Schindel,.....Allentown
Joseph C. Slough,.....Allentown
John F. Snyder,.....Allentown
George T. Spang,.....Lebanon
George Spieker,.....Allentown
Wm. H. Steinbicker,.....Catasauqua
S. A. B. Stopp,.....Allentown
Samuel Trexler,.....Bernville
W. Marion Weaver,.....Birdsboro
Leopold Weddigen,.....Williamsport
E. P. Xanders,.....Lehighton

ABOUT OTHER COLLEGES.

Princeton has spent $8500 in improvements for athletics.

Lebanon Valley College has added 4 acres to her campus.

Yale's new gymnasium costs $2,000,000. It is one of the finest in the country.

During the last college year Hiram College received about $100,000 donations.

Lafayette has thirteen accessions to the upper classes and has a freshman class of ninety-six.

It is pleasing to note that Bomberger Hall at Ursinus which was lately erected at a cost of $100,000 is entirely paid for.

Columbia with her $9,000,000 is the best endowed college in this country. Harvard follows with a fund of $8,000,000.

There is a bureau of employment at Yale which secures work for students who are working their way through college.

Edward Everett Hale Jr. has accepted the offer of the chair of Eng. Literature and Language from the State University of Iowa.

Pennsylvania College has received $25,000 from Mr. James Strong of Philadelphia to found a chair for the study of the English Bible.

College dailies are now published by Princeton, Cornell, Yale, Harvard, Brown, University of Michigan, and University of Wisconsin.

A convention of the college Republican Clubs was lately held at the University of Michigan. This is a new idea and one to be commended.

Mr. Enoch Pratt has purchased the old Maryland Club building in Baltimore and given it to the Maryland Academy of Science for a permanent home.

The first annual field day of the Athletic League of the Ohio Colleges was held in Springfield at the Y. M. C. A. park in June. All the games from Base Ball to Pole-vault were in contests.

Tennis is becoming more popular as the exercise for students. It is not so straining as either base ball or foot-ball and gives the player a nice, all round development. F. M. Harvey is the present inter-collegiate champion. For great quickness and agility he has few equals, and when he gets in that forehead smash of his, the point is usually settled. The expectations of his friends were realized by his magnificent playing at Newport, where he won the "All Comers" prize.

Mrs. Kate H. Pier and her three daughters Kate H., Caroline and Harriet form a law firm in the city of Milwaukee. They are all graduates from the Law School at the State University. Mrs. Pier and her daughter Kate graduated at the same time. The latter says it is a pleasure to go to school with one's mother, and relates an instance when the young men of the School showed direct partiality. "The young men of the class were in the habit of making a record of the ages of its members and registered Mrs. Pier at twenty-six and Miss. Pier at eighteen."

There is a great difference between the buildings of foreign colleges and our own. One may walk the streets of a German city and pass the place where one of the largest Universities is situated. He will notice nothing extraordinary that will attract his attention. It is often in a block of common buildings, but on the inside of these unpretending buildings work some of the greatest teachers of the world. Here in America we generally pay more attention to the erection of our buildings, making them elaborate in every respect, before we look around for men to fill them. We erect the buildings before we begin to build the University.

The Wesleyan foot-ball team has been under the special training of "Billy" Bull for a week Capt. Gordon thinks that with Bull's coaching the Weslayan eleven will make an excellent record.

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The Muhlenberg.

"*LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE.*"

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., OCTOBER, 1892. No. 2.

GOOD WORK.

BY REV. CHAS. C. BOYER, '85.

Many people accomplish simply nothing in this world because they won't try; but we know of others who have expended an enormous amount of energy and yet have produced only meager and disappointing results. Perhaps some disappointment was inevitable, for natural or instilled vanity may have set too sanguine expectations into motion; but the chief disappointment was in most cases due to the evident disproportion between results and the *amount* of work put forth to produce them. This has been the experience of more than one hard worker.

A loss of energy seems to account for the disproportion just noticed; but nature allows no such loss. Reaction is equal to action; results actually correspond to causes set into motion, but in a *qualitative* rather than in a quantitative sense. In other words, when the fruits of a man's labors seem to be a scanty income, there must be "something wrong" with the *character* of the work done. It may be just as well to admit this now, and to proceed at once into an investigation of what constitutes *good work*. I am not sure whether anybody can always do good work even when he knows the necessary *qualities* of such work, but I feel sure that an *ideal* ought to be of some practical value to all workers. The man who will not get and cherish an intelligent notion of *work*, is likely to be doomed to slavery and to condemn his posterity to the world's menial service.

THE CHARACTER OF GOOD WORK. *The first necessary quality of good work is definite intention, both general and specific.* The man who would make his career something conspicuous must first decide to concentrate his energy upon some definite thing; but even this set purpose will prove futile unless it be formed intelligently. A set purpose *has* been formed intelligently when it is developed *from* an ascertainment of individual capacity and *by* adequate training. It must be clear to anybody who will reflect, that meekness and humility, together with assertive individuality, ought to enter the formation of a set life-purpose.

Definite intention, moreover, belongs to good work in *every* out-put. The man who "wanders" or "dosen't try" should not hope to succeed in anything except by accident. Accordingly, teachers who will not concentrate a recitation upon some definite point, or system of points, should not hope to make disciples or masters of their students; and students who try simply to cover ground but fail to gather pages and books round about some definite nucleus of thought, should not be surprised when the teacher predicts a general indefiniteness of them all through life. This is simply saying that in every department of life, our energies must have a specific aim, and that when work is aimless it is likely to disappoint.

The second necessary quality of good work is to

maintain complete self-possession. Panic-stricken power wastes powder. Braddock's defeat on the Monongahela was due not so much to want of power as to *wasting* of power. Nervousness, excitability, irritability and impatience will make bad work every time. A man may begin work with a Sullivan's capacity and his definite intention, and yet go down before Corbett's complete self-possession. Students who have prepared their lessons well, often fail in recitation because they "lose their heads." The surgeon and the physician make most fatal blunders when they do not keep a "cool head." Ordinary occupation is full of failures due to panic-stricken workers. In this way many a teacher's erstwhile class supremacy slipped away from him when he precipitated himself into hitherto well-covered weakness of pronunciation or logical ability. In other words, skill and trustworthiness in work, depend absolutely on self-possession; where this is wanting the worker will soon prove his own unworthiness of confidence and compel his resignation.

The third necessary quality of good work is rational economy. A worker must be like a good housekeeper, weighing pro's and con's until a course seems prudent. Accordingly, workers must take no foolish risk, such as to recite "on cheek" or give advice without being sure of its propriety. No worker can afford to ignore his partners and opponents. In other words, every man ought to take into his account the possible assistance or hindrance of environments, such as suitable times and places, or health, or public sentiment, or enthusiasm. Professional as wel as ordinary workers succeed best when they reckon on the possible effects of details and particulars. In so far as workers pay no attention to hints, signs and symptoms they fail in rational economy. Accordingly, the teacher who fails to ascertain the capacity and attainment of his pupils, or ignores pedagogical laws, perhaps resorting seldom to review and still more seldom to enthusiasm reminds us of masons who construct precarious and fatal walls. The student who ignores the laws of his own development, who despises accuracy, promptness, and loyalty will surely construct trap-doors of misfortune for himself and suffer inevitable chagrin. Men who see no difference in the varying materials upon which they work, who trifle with the nature of things, and who will not make an estimate of the possible effects of ordinary and even special friction must surely reap disappointment.

As a corollary, it may be added that a fourth necessity in good workers is to *benefit by failures.* The man who will with meekness and patience ascertain and avoid the causes of past failures will make incomparably more out of his life than he who never learns by failure. Persevering practice gives skill; the master sculptor can make every stroke count. So, to, will it be possible, at least approximately, to do in the sculpture of living; practice self-possession and rational economy.

OUR NATIONAL PRIDE.

BY CHARLES J. GABLE, '93.

In the hearts of all true Americans is implanted a feeling of national pride. In our very nature God has placed the spirit of nationality. Within our breasts He has placed the smouldering spark of patriotism; which, when fanned by the breeze of danger is kindled into a most powerful flame of resistance and protection.

How we pride ourselves upon being Americans! How we glory in saying America is our home! Her interests are our interests, her glories our glories, her boundless wealth is our reward! How grateful we should be that we have the privilege of being inhabitants of the most liberty-loving and grandest nation of the world.

But whence does this universal love and pride emanate? Why, upon the scenes of infant life do the eyes with eager fondness forever dwell? Why are not other lands and other heavens as beautiful and sublime? Why does our soul always cling so closely to the land where first it enjoyed the pleasures of life? Place an American beneath the fairest clime, open to his view all the gorgeous allurements of some distant country, and he will pine for his native land. His soul knows no forgetfulness of his own dear country.

But why within our mortal bosoms do such love and pride exist? Our birth is of yesterday, our growth of to-day. We have but a brief past. No monuments have come down to us glorious in their ruins, telling the story of former magnificence, in the very solitude that tells the story of present decay. The finest and most massive of all ancient architecture is crumbling away. "The ivy clings to the mouldering tower, the briar hangs out from the shattered window and the wall-flower springs from the disjointed stories. The designers of these perishable works have shared the same fate long, long, ago."

If we look back to the days of Ancient Thebes, what remains of all its glory and magnificence? Only vast ruins! The renowned plain of Thebes is still there, but deserted and silent. A few tall columns rise above the plain, casting their long, black shadows like some hugh spectre, guarding the remains of its departed friends.

These alone remain to mark the place where the once glorious city stood; but the city itself has passed away. The ploughman drives his team over the dust of the city of a hundred gates. The sable livery of eternal gloom rests like a pall o'er the deserted ruins, and the night, that er'st will know no dawn of day, seems to lend an added horror to the awful chaos of decay. Was there ever a more complete desolation?

In the spacious domes where our fathers thousands of years ago dwelt, the serpent hisses and the wild bird screams. The halls that once were crowded with all that art, science, and labor could procure, which resounded with the sweet strains of music, blending in Aeolian harmony, and were lighted up with beauty, are buried with their own ruins and mocked by their own desolation.

What remains to-day of the most beautiful and magnificent temple that was ever raised by mortal hand? That Temple of Solomon, that was lighted by the ever interchanging rays of the diamond, whose walls were covered with pure gold, and whose very floor was inlaid with colored marble: all has passed away like some transient dream. Well can we exclaim with the Monarch of Israel, "Of old hast thou laid the foundations of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands: They shall perish, but thou shalt endure! yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture thou shalt change them, and they shall be changed: But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end."

While we thus walk amidst the ruins of the past, a sad feeling of regret arises in our heart, lest the last rays of the setting sun, which guides the weary pilgrim to his distant home, may fall upon America with renewed light, and portray one of the saddest scenes of national decay that ever mortal eyes beheld. Is America's future thus to be portrayed? Are the sweet scenes of her national pride thus to be cast into the darkest depths of oblivion and decay? God forbid!

The nations migrating from the cradle of the human race, in the far off shining Orient, forever followed the flight of the setting sun,—ever seeking, never finding in abodes and climes Hesperian that serene happiness which the Ancients fabled to exist alone in the Islands of the Blest.

In the all wise decrees of an omniscient Providence, it was left to the greatest, bold-

est, grandest navigator of all time to lead the way, after the lapse of many ages, to a golden Eldorado, beyond the mysterious expanse of a vast unknown ocean, where, spanning the glittering temple domes of civil and religious liberty, shone the radiant bow of promise. On the very confines of the Ancient world, Columbus discovered a new Atlantis, a land destined from all eternity, to become the home of a great Republic, embracing an extent of territory larger than the Empire of Alexander, more immense than the mighty Empire of the Caesars,—a Republic where were to be enthroned the best and noblest of national and social virtues,—ay a Republic in which men were to be completely insignificant, and *principles* and *laws* should exercise throughout its vast domain a peaceful and irresistible sway, blending in one divine harmony, such various habits and conflicting opinions, and mingling in its institutions, the light of Philosophy and the Christian religion, with all that is dazzling in the associations of heroic achievement, extended dominion, and formidable power.

To-day America beholds the fulfillment of a prophecy uttered by Bishop Berkeley two centuries ago.

"Westward the course of Empire takes its way,
The first four acts, already past,
The fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest off-spring is the last."

It has been, and it will still forever be the earnest prayer of every true hearted, brave-spirited American, that the foundations be laid broad and deep, whereon shall rest the beautiful superstructure of our nation's liberties to the remotest generations; that the work of political reformation be carried forward, and that the intellectual and moral character of every class of our citizens be more and more elevated, but especially, that they be imbued with the eternal principles of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

We believe that the *pride* and honor of a nation consist in the unwearied practice of virtue, acts of justice,—in the enshrinement of perpetual peace,—promoting the welfare of other nations, by deeds of kindness and amnesty, in advancing literature and fostering the arts and sciences.

These are the virtues that command respect and admiration, and these a people's everlasting crown of pride, the gems that render radiant a nations brow. Our glorious Republic will yet rise,—nay, she has already risen the bright and morning star of universal freedom, over a benighted world!

SO OUR LIFE.

A silvery laugh.
It gaily floated through the silent air,
A simple heralder of mirth,
It told of joy and sweet contentment there,
As feeling shaped and gave it birth.

A dropping tear.
It softly fell from hidden downcast eyes
The emblem of a mind distressed,
Its language was the pain and woe their lies
Oft hidden in the human breast.

A sunny beam
From skies long hid from our expectant gaze
When brightly gleaming thro' the sullen cloud
Has oft'times told us of the glorious blaze
Of brightness which it may enshroud.

A passing cloud.
Has cast its shadow over hill and vale
And slowly moved the landscape o'er
Yet though the shadow may awhile prevail
Soon there is brightness as before.

And so our life.
It is composed of laughter and of tears,
Of passing cloud and sunny gleam;
Yet thro' them all the human heart uprears
The fabric of a sunny dream.

BOOKS AND THEIR ACQUAINTANCE.

BY J. M.

Books! Who shall ask their mission? They are the echoes of the ages; they are the palaces in which kings, queens, poets, orators, historians, and sages of all ages come forth to greet us. Polished by the hand of the rhetorician they mirror the armies of Caesar, Hannibal, and Alexander; touched by the quill of the poet, they reflect the light from "The Sword of Bunker Hill,"; seasoned with a love for humanity, they thunder forth the oratory of Demosthenes, Chatham, Burke, and our own Webster and Clay.

It took all the universities and colleges of the past, all the martyr fires, all the revolutions, all the battles, all the victories,–all the wars and bloodshed, all the civilizations, and all the centuries to make them possible.

"Livy wrote one hundred and forty books; only thirty five of them remain. Aeschylus wrote one hundred dramas; only seven remain. Euripides wrote over a hundred; only nineteen remain; Varro wrote the biographies of over seven hundred great Romans; All that wealth of biography has perished."

Though many books were lost, like those of Livy and others, again other good ones are born in their stead. And who can exaggerate their power? Benjamin Franklin said that his reading of Cotton Mather's "Essays to do Good" in childhood gave him holy aspiration for all the rest of his life. George Law declares that a biography he read in childhood gave him all his subsequent prosperity. Good books were the guardian angels who escorted James A. Garfield from the tow-path to his subsequent seat of honor. Good books were the magicians who transformed Abraham Lincoln from the Hoosier rail-splitter into the hero of the emancipation proclamation.

Who knows the influence of good books in strengthening the cause for liberty in our struggles for independence? Later on, the single tale of "Uuncle Tom's Cabin" stirred the hearts of this vast nation to its profoundest depth, and sent forth brave men who struck the shackels from the wrists of four millions of slaves.

If there is anything on earth that man would worship, then let him burn incense to good books.—Books like Milton, Bacon, Shakespeare and a host of others. If he be a parent and would offer up his dear child in the arms of Moloch, then we would advise that he offer it as a sacrifice for good books. If you would offer your time, labor, and money for anything less than God's service directly, then we pray you, offer it in the spreading of good books.

But he who would seek the acquaintances of books must remember, that, what he carries to it is quite as important as what he takes away. We may strike the keys of the best piano from the earliest dawn of Aurora until dewy eve; but, unless there be music in our soul, it will produce no harmony for us, while to the earnest seeker after truth and wisdom, good books are the instruments by which our silent lyre is struck. "Let thought and reading go hand in hand and the intellect will rapidly increase in strength and gift; its posessor will rise in character, in power and in positive influence."

But, beware of bad books, for they bite like serpents and sting like adders. Most of the assassins and the "Jack-the-Rippers" will tell you, if asked, that they got the inspiration for their crime by reading some vicious novel or vile police gazette. Have you in your trunk, in your pocket, in your society or private library, bad books? Look and see. If, so, destroy them; let them be used to kindle the flames for the next Freshmanic Livy or Calculus cremation. Yes, let them too be like the lost books of Livy, which no human eye shall ever read.

Alexander said that Homer's Illiad made

him the warrior. The story of Alexander made Julius Caesar and Charles VII, both men of blood. Thus we see that books have a power for good or for evil ;—for better or for worse. Beware, then, in your selections, for what you are about to purchase will become flesh of your flesh and bone of your bone. Instead of being fascinated by books which present false pictures of human life, learn to cherish such as tell us that 'life is real, life is earnest and the grave is not its goal ; and that we shall act in the living present, heart within and God overhead.'

THE UNREALIZED IN LIFE.

From the borderland between childhood and manhood we behold the future spread out as a land of goodly promise and golden opportunity.

Imagination constructs in it many a stately edifice and gorgeous palace, rears many a monument of massive grandeur, peoples it with many fairy forms of phantasy, and above all, shows to the eager anxious gaze many a road to honor, fame and fortune.

What limit is there to the reveries and dreams of sanguine joyous youth ? Life and nature seem to have been created and fashioned for its own special pleasure and enjoyment. New vistas of beauty, new wonders and glories and secrets of nature are discovered day by day. Life is one great fountain of joy. Existence, a wellspring of delight, and the outlook for the future, veiled and half obscured by the mists of uncertainty and inexperience, yet glowing in the roseate half light of expectancy seems full of unknown but ever longed for possibilities, and is the subject of the dreams, the aspirations and the hopes of every busy brain.

We are not long contented to remain dreamers. Soon comes the spirit of unrest, the longing for the conflict and the dreaming time vanishes. The brain is still full of brilliant ideas and happy anticipation and we can scarcely restrain the impulse to go forward and win our laurels.

As we grow older and partake of some of the hitherto untasted fruits of experience, our eyes are opened and instead of seeing the shadows and creations of a beautiful fancy we behold the mists slowly lifting and melting away, and as the light of knowledge burns with brighter radiance, one reality after another is laid bare to our anxious vision. One glory after another fades away into commonplace fact. We measure ourselves by former standards and find ourselves wanting. Already before we have reached the noontide of existence do we find our fondest expectations far from being realized and instead of pleasing conceits, truths, stern stubborn and unbending, stand before us. We will meet disappointments in life and in ourselves. Often where we expected the cup of pleasure filled to overflowing we must drain the cup of sorrow and bitterness to the dregs. The structures we have been building in imagination crumble and fall with a crash and frequently not one stone remains upon another to recall their former grace and proportion. Even the very foundations are effaced and we stand alone to mourn our loss. The pathways which seemed so easy of access and the ways of duty which we once thought so poetically beautiful in the distance are rough and uninviting, full of well nigh insurmountable obstacles.

Let us not disparage him who dwells largely in the realm of fancy. All honor to the dreamer and his dreams There are times when it is well for a little while to linger and recall the almost forgotton past or look with the eye of expectation into the distant ever-nearing future. We have use for the dreamer. The man who opens fountains of song and uncovers hidden treasures of delight by the wayside and forms an oasis of rest on the otherwise

dreary way of practicability is a benefactor to mankind as well as he who builds a city. The poet, the artist, the inventor, the philosopher an d the reformer,-though much of their living is dreaming and speculation, yet illumine life by their works and elevate the mind and give us a fortaste of the other life beyond.

Dreaming alone will not insure success. If we wish to attain and obtain we must not be idly drifting along the tide of indifference nor be eddying back to memories of the past but live in the active wide awake present. Though siren voices would lead us away from the beaten path into the maze of bewilderment and mental and moral uncertainty, still we must keep on.

Soon many dreams will pass and only remain faintly and indistinctly engraved on the tablets of memory. Their shadows may return when a chord of sometime sweet harmony or a seemingly forgotten symphony is retouched but as time rolls on they are more and more tinged by reality and the true purpose of life.

Ah, that all our dreams might become pleasant realities; but in order that they may reach the semblance of what imagination pictured to half awake sense, many years must pass away, many a wrinkle will furrow the brow, silvery locks and a form broken and bent under the strain of a busy exactng life will have claimed the erstwhile dreamer. He will have tasted the bitterness and the sweetness, the joys and the sorrows, he will have found out the reality and the vanity of existence. Another dream brighter and fairer than all the dreams of youth will occupy his brain, now no longer filled with tumult and care. He has reached another borderland. Again he sees a vision. Again there are forms of fair ones and ways and mansions appearing in the distance. This dream shall not fade away. There will be no more heart burnings and disappointments then for he has seen dimly in the distance the forms of those who have gone before and the mansions not made with hands eternal in the heavens.

MIDNIGHT OIL.

Oftentimes was the good student
  Burning his midnight oil,
Very unwise and imprudent
  Trying to labor and toil.

So his grave learned professor
  Solemnly gave advice:
"*Your* oil won't make you possessor
  Of the things students prize."

Then in his next resolution,
  When a new leaf he turned,
Straightway he formed the conclusion,—
  My oil shall *not* be burned.

Nevermore, think of it, never
  Burned he his midnight lamp,
Saving oil was his endeavor,
  Burning *her* oil, the scamp.

THE BETTER WAY.

It used to be the proper thing,
  When passion sought revealing,
For knights to pass the time before
  Their lady loves in kneeling.

But little did those fellows know
  What sweet things they were missing;
For life's too short to kneel,
  We take it out in kissing.—*Ex.*

The Muhlenberg.

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EDITORIALS.

SINCE the introduction of the Matin Service of our Church in our Chapel exercises there has been a marked improvement both in attendance and attention on part of the students. Much of the listlessness and indifference formerly noticable has disappeared and there is a hearty response throughout the service by a majority of the boys. We say the majority, for there are still a few—and these are not confined to the lower classmen—who seem to have no idea of the sanctity and sacredness of the worship of God or the singing of psalms and hymns to His praise. When a man professes to be a Christian he should show enough respect and honor to his Master's name to, at least, show proper behavior in services. If a man has no sympathy for religion, he ought to have some idea of propriety in his general make up which could teach and prompt him outwardly, at least, to show such respect. We have no respect for people who make themselves conspicuous in public places by doing things contrary to custom, least of all in a religious assembly. We are glad to state that this applies only to very few in our institution.

THE MUHLENBERG is published by the two literary societies of college. Each one elects half of the Editorial staff twice a year. At such times there seems to be some interest manifested by our fellow-students in the general welfare of the paper but it is shortlived indeed. It is somewhat discouraging for the editors to see this spirit of apathy among those who should be advisors and promoters of such an enterprise. It is true that it is the duty of the staff to procure material to fill up the pages of this paper but even they are not infallible. There is always room for improvement. The more a publication like this mirrors and reflects the life and interests of the students and the more it is in sympathy with the aims and views of the institution which it tries to represent and whose welfare it strives to advance, the more influental and interesting its pages become. We are always ready to receive friendly advice. We are open to conviction. We rather invite criticism, if from a friendly source and motive, and suggestions for improvements are always welcome. If such plans be not feasible they may still serve to give us hints on which to work. They will show us what is demanded by our subscribers and as "supply follows demand" so we shall attempt, as far as lies in our power, to supply the wants of our readers. So please advise.

IN Hamlet, you know, the author tells us that we shall be neither a borrower nor a lender, and gives his reasons for the injunction, that, oft' loan loses both itself and friend. But, inasmuch as Irving is one of those good fellows whose spleen is not easily provoked, we deem it proper, just for once, to lay aside that maxim of the noble Shakespeare and quote here some of that half jest and half earnest style of Irving in his Salmagundi letters.

"We beg our alumni particularly to understand that we solicit no patronage. We are determined, on the contrary, that the patronage shall be entirely on our side. We have nothing to do with the pecuniary concerns of the journal; its success will yield us neither pride nor profit—nor will its failure occasion to us either loss or mortification. We advise the alumni, therefore, to purchase our numbers merely for their own sakes; if they do not, let them settle the affair with their consciences and posterity."

We leave it to the reader to draw his own conclusion from the above, for two reasons; first, because it is his business; secondly, because we do not wish to meddle with his business. But, we kindly refer him to the communication recently addressed to him by our Business Managers which will go far toward explaining any ambiguity which may exist in this article.

ALTHOUGH to some it may seem a little presumptuous yet we cannot refrain from giving some of our alumni a bit of advice. To make a long story short; what dignity is there in an alumnus partaking of the nature of a spirited freshman or sophomore in electioneering for the society to which he belonged while at college? In our estimation such an one had better pursue a post graduate course and learn some etiquette, or read that part of Shakespere where he cautions us not to overstep the modesty of nature. He may with good grace *propose* or *advise* that his student or friend become a member of his society; and if his friend chooses to honor him then by so doing, all good and well. But to insist on his becoming a member of his society against his will, or to hold before him incentives, in order to captivate him, is unbecoming one to whom we look for impartial advise. It is scarcely necessary to say that members of both societies have lost a bit of respect for such members of the alumni who engage in electioneering of this kind. Men whose names would otherwise have a charm connected with it, thus become almost a synonym for selfishness and prejudice.

That he is not seeking the welfare of his student or friend by so doing is obvious. He does not know the comparative standing of the two societies at the time his friend or student becomes a member; and that is about the only criterion from which to decide as to where he will receive the greater benefit.

We would like all whom this shoe fits, whether they have been members of our sister society or of our own, to put it on; and, not only to see the good fit, but to wear until threadbare.

IT is not our purpose to criticise plays and theatre going, but it is a strange commentary on human nature and the result of modern civilization and education when you see play houses crowded with eager spectators, when you hear the deafening applause and ringing laughter and behold the continued interest manifested by theatre goers in the most ridiculous and trivial of comedies and farces. On the contrary, if the play presented be one of real merit and intrinsic worth the paper records of the performance:—"A really good performance witnessed by a select but rather slim audience of our best people, etc."

A large number of our boys recently witnessed the production of Julius Caesar at Music Hall. This is highly commendable. Several nights afterward a crowd fully as

large showed their interest in dramatic art by seeing Champion Corbett in Gentleman Jack. This may be excusable because opportunity is seldom afforded to see the Champion Slugger and a dramatic "star" combined in one individual. Then, too, curiosity is very strong in human nature and the desire to see freaks wellnigh insatiable. But what is sometimes very puzzling is that young men who profess to be seeking a liberal education and who really have intelligence can be contented to listen to the most contemptible "trash" every time they attend theatre. The desire for being entertained and amused must explain it to some extent. Still it seems to be a great waste of time and opportunity to patronize plays whose sole merit lies in display and light plots, comic situations and a great variety of rehabilitated stale jokes. Top heavy galleries and slim attendance in the lower house attest to the character of the audience on such occasions and are a striking indication of its taste and intelligence.

MUHLENBERG is conspicuous among Colleges for the small number of clubs, societies and organizations it has which have special objects in view outside of the work of the regular college course. We have a few such organizations and they are accomplishing all that can be expected of them. There are many more which could be formed which would be a benefit not only to the students composing them but to the College as well. There is an abundance of material and our student body has the usual amount of talent requisite for their success. Why is not some of the energy and talent concentrated for a purpose? This we are at a loss to explain. Either it is a want of proper leadership, or the unpleasantness of subordination or perhaps the most satisfactory explanation is the indifference or lack of interest among our students as a class. Organizations of any kind tend to develop interest in all affairs pertaining to college life. There are a number of organizations for which we have room at Muhlenberg. One that has been suggested for a number of times and slightly agitated is the formation of a Press Club. Why does not some one take the lead in organizing it? There is much to say in its favor. Some of the events of college life would then be reported in our leading papers and our college would become more widely known, more interest would be aroused and the general public would not forget the name of MUHLENBERG. Other colleges have such organizations why do not we?

WE have passed through a season of holidays and there are still more to follow. We all like holidays, that is, we students. They relieve the strain and monotony of college work and we always look forward to them with pleasant anticipation. The only objection we have with holidays is not with the holidays themselves for we are anxious to take all we can get and a few extra ones thrown in—but we do not like the day following. It is so hard to start in. We do not know how the faculty appreciates those days but we do not. But on the whole we believe in being patriotic and religious and in celebrating all the holidays both Church an National.

IT is good to try and obtain a good all around education; in fact educators tell us that true education develops man harmoniously. Our students seem to be anxious to reach such a development judging from the interest they take in fairs, openings, teacher's institutes and like educational institutions. Seriously, however, there is some good in all these things if we but stop to bring it out. A fair, if properly visited furnishes much material both for information and moralizing. So with a teacher's institute. It is an excellent opportunity for the study of human nature. We hope all of our boys will try to improve all such opportunities for gaining information.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'68. The present address of Rev. William H. Rickerts is 2029 N. 20th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

'69. Rev. M. J. Kramlich has charge of St. Joseph's Lutheran Church, East Allentown, Pa.

'70. Rev. John W. Rnmple, Ph. D., is now living at 248 6th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

'73. Rev. W. H. Myers has a membership of 1200 in his Grace Lutheran Church, Reading, Pa.

73. A volume of papers published by the American Society of Church History contains an original article on "The Conventional History of the Lutheran Church in this Country, "by Rev. John Nicum, Rochester, N. Y.

'74. A recent number of "Christian Thought" contained an address on "Metaphysical Assumptions" delivered by Dr. Edgar D. Shimer of the University of the City of New York, before the American Institute of Christian Philosophy.

'75. We understand that John W. Albrecht is editor of a newspaper at Warren, Pa.

'76. Constantine D. Kichel, Esq., the popular Rochester, N. Y., lawyer recently made a flying trip to Allentown.

'79. Frank M. Trexler, Esq., Allentown, Pa., is President of the Allentown Y. M. C. A. and very enthusiastic in the cause of erecting a building for that association.

'80. Rev. John H. Umbenhen, Pottsville, Pa., has received a flattering call from a large Lutheran congregation at Bethlehem, Pa.

'82. We learn that Rev. Edwin L. Miller, Scranton, Pa., is the originator of a "Luther button" to be worn in the button-hole of the coat-lapel.

'82. J. Henry Zweizig, Esq., Reading, Pa., is the Republican candidate for the office of District Attorney of Berks County. As Berks is a Jacksonian stronghold and overwhelmingly Democrat, the danger of his election is extremely slight.

'83. The address of Rev. Francis Kayser is 1803 South Fourth St, Philadelphia, Pa.

'83. Rev. Wm. F. Schoener of South Bethlehem, Pa., delivered the Annual German address at the recent Lehigh Co. Teachers Institute.

'85. Rev. C. F. Hoppe has met with great success in Pittsfield, Mass., as is shown by the dedication of a fine new church.

'86. J. J. Snyder, Esq., has been "stumping" Pennsylvania in the interest of Harrison and Reid. From all reports "Jerry's" eloquence has been highly appreciated.

'89. Rev. Ernest M. Grahn is pastor of St. Luke's Lutheran Church, Easton, Pa.

'89. Rev. Frank Oberly has been elected Tutor in the Academic Department. As he prepared in this school for college and is himself a graduate of Muhlenberg, he is peculiarly fitted for his new position in which he is giving excellent satisfaction.

'90. Evan B. Lewis of Phila., was one of the speakers at the Republican mass meeting held at Souderton, Montgomery Co., on 12th inst.
He is also on the list for several more in the county.

'90. Nathan D. Martin, Allentown, Pa., will in the near future, resume his law studies. He expects to enter the Law department of University of Penna.

'91. Preston P. Rodenberger is still teaching in the German English College, Charles City, Iowa.

'91. E. D. Meixell of Lancaster Theological Seminary spent some time at his home last week.

EXCHANGES.

—The *Baltimore City College Journal* not only contains good literary articles, but is also clothed with such attractive features as gratify the desires of the reader. One of the defects of the journal is the unusual amount of typographical errors. Some words are far from being distinct.

—The *Buchtelite* is utterly void of literary matter or any other features, which add to the attraction of a college journal. The reader is not anxious to know the nature of the struggle between the belligerent "Freshies" and "Sophs," nor is he desirous to learn the whereabouts of the Buchtel College students during their vacation.

—The *Pennsylvania College Monthly* boldly suggests such subjects as "Shall Pennsylvania College be made a University?" and "The Prussian Elementary Educational Bill" as model subjects for Commencement orations. The victim, who is burdened with the former subject, may become quite *eloquent*, shonld he consider the subject from a negative standpoint, while the student, whose composing faculties are indeed tested in the latter, may have recourse to two or three columns of a daily newspaper.

—The "Miscellaneous Department" is one of the features of the *Spectator*. Subjects of the day are freely discussed. In speaking of science and pugilism, the author says: "On account of an impotent desire to hide the unimportant of mind for a pugilistic career, the ability to ward off and give blows is often called *science*, SCIENCE! Well, if that were *science* then, as a scientist, I would prefer a Shanghai rooster to Edison, all the year. Did you ever see roosters fight? What a science! What a jndgment! Eye upon eye they stand, waiting for an unguarded moment, noticing the slightest quiver of the nerves! What a science! Edison you're "not in it!"

—We clip the following from an article in the *Dickinson Liberal*, which contains some good advice: "There is no more pernicious doctrine than that a student should devote his school years exclusively to his text-books, without pursuing a course of general reading. Study, he should; study hard; study much; study for long periods. There is little mental growth without deep, concentrated, long continued mental activity. Spurts are as dangerous to the mind as to the body. Steady application and continuous application, alone, mould the intellect and subdue the faculties to the will. Yet, with all this, there are times not fitted for study, and moments which may be redeemed for reading from the busiest day."

—After a suspension of one year, the University of the Pacific has again commenced journalism. The *Pacific Pharos* is the result of their labor. The reader almost feels like calling microscopic instruments to his aid in reading the small print, but when that task is successfully accomplished, he discovers that our Western boys are able to publish a model College journal. We quote a small portion of the essay on Self-reliance: "Darwin claims in his theory of evolution that man is descended from the monkey, and, indeed, in comparing the majority of mankind with that species of animal, we easily discover similar qualities. How many people do we see apeing or copying after others. It is not this quality, but rather its opposite, that I designate as self-reliance.

Professor.—Dido et forte dux.

Freshie.—"They must have been awful little ducks or else she was awful hungry."—*Ex.*

A pair in a hammock
Attempted to kiss,
And in less than a jiffy
They landed like this.—*Ex.*

The Corbett-Sullivan pugilistic combat, although not ameliorating in the least, has demonstrated that brain with science is far superior to sheer physical force.—*Ex.*

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Seip attended the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Ministerium at Reading, Pa., on Tuesday, the 4th inst.

Dr. Wackernagel, delivered a lecture in the Lehigh Church near Alburtis, on his experience as a missionary in the City of Jerusalem.

Revs. Dr. Richards, Spieker and Repass attended the meeting of Second Conference at Bangor, Pa. Dr. Spieker preached the opening sermon.

Prof. Bauman entertained the teachers of the Lehigh County institute upon the Subject of "Geology of Lehigh County." Judging from the liberal applause the lecture was highly appreciated by the teachers.

Rev. Prof. F. C. Oberly is at presant filling the vacancy in Salem's Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, of which Rev. Enoch Smith was the former pastor. Rev. Oberly administered the holy communion in this church on Oct. 9th.

STUDENTS.

Loos, '94, says a *hulled* hen is a rooster.

Weddigen, 96, was visited by his mother lately.

Fegley, '96, claims to be Doctor of the football team.

Dr. W. to Gable, '93. "Mr. Gable you are too slow to catch a colt."

Kistler, C. E., '95, has left College for home on account of sudden sickness.

They say Heyl, '94, cannot go out evenings unless his parents are with him.

Miller, W., '94, recently joined the ranks of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

They say Mosser, E. J., '93, is turning Reformed. What's the attraction Eddie?

Sieger, '93, has been elected teacher of St. Peter's German Bible Class, First Ward.

Leibensperger '93, Snyder '95, Bauer '95, Kercher '93, attended the Kutztown fair.

Schmidt, '95, says, "The Freshies had to get the *Prepses* to help make some noise."

Stettler, '93, on Oct. 2nd, addressed the Sunday School of St. Michael's Lutheran Church.

Miller, D. and Miller, S. both of '94 are the latest additions to Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

Schindel, '96, in physiology being asked how many linings the stomach had, answered "14,000."

Mr. Harry Kline '94, is organist in the Lutheran Mission of West Fountain Hill, Bethlehem.

Roos, '93, attended the 150th Anniversary of the landing of Dr. Muhlenburg at the Swamp Church.

Reichard, '96, says, that it is a hard thing to travel on the electric cars without money. Cal. is a man of experience.

Zweier, '94, debating said, "I divide this question into two parts; First: As it is now. Second: As it is otherwise."

One of the fairer sex is anxious to know why Yetter, '93, always keeps his coat buttoned up. Why is it Harry?

Fegley, '96, was so tired at the fair that he could hardly walk. Hood's Sarsaparilla is recommended for that tired feeling.

Erdman, I., '94, in History, being asked who the oldest son of Adam and Eve was, answered, "Seth." The class roared.

Klein, Wm. F. '96, is Vice President of the Executive Committee of the Conference Branch of the Young People's Alliance.

Hacker, '96, declaiming.
"He sprang up like a wild beast,"
But he (Hacker) came down like a lamb.

We were recently informed, that the music furnished by a certain student, at Institute, was not appreciated. How about it Weaver, '96?

Laub '93, has two rings, one on his finger and one on his chain. Where do they come from ?

Kercher, '93, delivered the address, and P. Geo. Sieger read the annual report of the Secretary, at the Anniversary of the First Ward Sunday School.

Kunkle '93, belongs to a committee of three to do Missionary work. Kunkle thinks one can do missionary work much better if he has the proper lieutenants.

Dr. : "Mr. Leibensperger what case is that?"
Leiby : "Feminine."
Dr.: "You had better keep away from the feminine cases."

Brode, '96, in Missionary Society, moving that a Committee be appointed to prepare a programme said, "I move a Committee of three be appointed to prepare a Constitution."

The name of Mr. Stettler, '96, was omitted in the roll of the Freshman class which appeared in these columns of the last issue. We are very sorry that the mistake happened.

Walters, (Academic), while wrestling, was accidently struck and remarked, "Be careful! Mules are dangerous animals to fool with" His identity seems to be mixed with that of the light-heeled animal.

Genszler, '96, in Algebra Class said, "Dr. that answer is wrong."
Dr. : "I think not."
Genszler: "Yes sir, I have this answer."
Evidently a Mathematician!!

Some of the Sophomores have organized a class for the study of the French language. The class consists of Messrs. Stopp, Schmidt, Gable, Snyder, E., Snyder, W., Sandt, and Bower. Dr. Wackernagle will instruct them.

While Weaver, '96, was discussing politics, he heard some music and thinking it was a band remarked: "Isn't that soul stirring Republican music." When he was informed that it was an Italian grinding an organ, he became dumfounded.

LOCALS.

County Fair.

Next comes institute.

Who will it be?

Cleve and Steve,
or
Harrison and Reid.

Which will you vote?

A local foot ball club has been started by F. M. Marks, the late manager of the A. and B. base ball club. Peters, '95, Miller, 95, and Schmidt, '95, will form part of the club. Mr. Marks says Peters is the best amateur centre rush he has ever seen and proposes to make a good one out of him.

The Teacher's Institute of Lehigh County was in session at the Court house during the week commencing, October 10th. Many of the boys were attending and helped to lend interest to the proceedings. The institute was swarming with pretty "school marms," and the whole audience had a decidedly intellectual aspect.

The Missionary Society of the College held its first meeting on the evening of Sept. 19, in the college chapel. Kistler, '94, Snyder, '95, and Matthews, '96, read interesting papers. Dr. Wackernagel gave one of his interesting talks on missionary activity. The attendance was very large. A number of new students signed the constitution. The collection was very good. It is to be hoped that the interest in missionary work will be kept up by the boys.

Thursday of fair week was one of our annual holidays, and most of the students attended that world renowned institution the Lehigh County Fair. This was true not only on Thursday, but both of the Literary Societies adjourned on Wednesday and all recitations for Friday afternoon were anticipated so that the boys could have an opportunity for study in farm life and improvements in its methods to their heart's content. All reported a good time.

Preparations are being made about college for the proper celebration of Columbus Day, on Friday October 21st. Appropriate exercises have been arranged. Several members of the Faculty will make short addresses and one representative from each Society will speak. Mr. H. A. Yetter will be the orator for Euterpea and Mr. Joshua Miller will represent Sophronia.

A meeting of the Lehigh Valley Lutheran Pastorial Association was held in the college chapel on Sept. 26. Those present from Allentown were Revs. Dr. Seip, Spieker, Repass and Richards, and Revs. G. F. Gardner, and J. A. Scheffer; Rev. F. F. Fry, of Bethlehem; Rev. W. D. C. Keiter, West Bethlehem; Rev. J. Q. Upp, South Easton; Rev. B. F. Apple, Bangor; and Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, Germantown. Regular business was gone over and matter preparatory to the meeting of the Conference at Bangor was considered. The next meeting will be held at the home of Rev. J. A. Scheffer in this city.

The first game of foot ball of the season was played by the College Club and a scrub club, Saturday, the 8th inst. The original intention was to play the Y. M. C. A. Club of this city, but somehow they did not appear on the field, so a scrub team was gotten up simply for practice. The score at the end of the first half, which lasted twenty minutes, was 9—0 in favor of our club. The rush line was quite heavy considering the disadvantage the captain labored under in getting the men on the campus for practice. The average weight of the rush line is 157 pounds to a man; of the whole club 156 pounds. The playing of Peters, '95, at centre was admirable. He found no difficulty in breaking through the opposite line. Heyl, '94, at half-back scored the only touchdown.

The following was taken from the *Daily City Item* of Sept. 24. "Yesterday was the birthday of Roderick E. Albright, son of Judge Edwin Albright and a senior at Muhlenberg College. The interesting occasion was observed by a delightful and charming social gathering of nine couples of his young friends. It was a happy and joyous social circle. Dancing was enjoyed. The music was furnished by Prof. A. H. Ettinger. The refreshments served were tasty and elegant. The merry hours passed by only too quickly. Our boys were represented by N. T. Miller, O. R. B. Leidy, Luther D. Lazarus and Fred W. Wackernagel."

The Board of Trustees have ordered ten thousand copies of the Baccalaureate Sermon and Historical Discourse which Dr. Seip delivered on Sunday of last Commencement week to be printed for distribution. These recently appeared and are now being sent out to the different congregations of our Synod.

The following extract was taken from the *Daily City Item* of Sept. 30: "The big day of the fair was also a big day in the lives of Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Renninger of this city. It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of their entering into the realms of connubial bliss that was observed by them. Fully a hundred of their friends were present. After the couple had appeared beneath an arch in which hung a bridal bell of flowers, to receive the congratulations and well wishes of their assembled friends, then followed a happy social time. The guests were soon escorted to the dining room, where the tables were filled thrice and a number of toasts were responded to by clerical gentlemen present.

In the evening the festivities were resumed, this time by the young people. Again Rev. and Mrs. Renninger were escorted to the parlor and congratulated. Rev. Sheidy acted as spokesman. During the course of the supper Messrs. Joshua Miller and Geo. A. Kercher of M. C. responded to toasts. The subject of the former was "Students"; that of the latter, "The Preacher's Daughters." Rev. Raker concluded with a toast to "The Minister's Lieutenants." About twenty-five of our students were present and enjoyed these festivities to the utmost. Messrs. Kunkel, Stettler, Ebert, Brobst and Longaker of College acted as ushers.

ABOUT OTHER COLLEGES.

Pennington has a running track.

Franklin and Marshall has reorganized her glee club.

Dr. McDougal has been engaged as the physician for the Wesleyan foot ball team.

William I. Hull, Ph. D., of Johns Hopkins University has been appointed associate professor of Political Science at Swarthmore.

The students of Dickinson held an enthusiastic meeting at which they subscribed $300 for athletics. Their alumni gives $500 more.

The State College in Centre Co., Pa., has the largest enrollment in the history of the college this year. The institution gets aid from the state.

The University of Wisconsin has reorganized a University Extension department under Lyman P. Powell, formerly of Johns Hopkins University.

Howard W. Lippincott, A. B., has donated $7500 to endow a fellowship at Swarthmore in memory of his father, the late Joshua Lippincott of Philadelphia.

At Zenia, O., the Payne Theological Seminary, an institution for the benefit of negro preachers and the only one of its kind in the country, was formally opened on September 19th.

Wyoming, Pennington and Hacketstown have formed the Wesleyan Inter-Seminary foot ball association. In case the Wyoming club wins it will have its expenses paid to go to Chicago, to contest with the Cook County High School team on Thanksgiving day.

The Princeton Theological Seminary has opened with about two hundred students this fall. On account of a lack of dormitories, about sixty students have rooms in town. The faculty is especially strong, consisting of three lecturers. Dean Murray will deliver the Stone lectures, his subject being "Skepticism in English Literature."

Twenty-five graduates and former students of Johns Hopkins University of Baltimore, Md., have accepted positions on the staff of the new University of Chicago. There will be no color-line in this University.

Wesleyan will have a new gymnasium. When President Raymond announced that he had received the last portion of the $7500 needed to build it, he was greeted with ringing cheers. This college has made a change in the courses of study. In the classical course Greek and Latin are abolished as requirements after the Freshman year.

The University of Pennsylvania began its 142nd annual session on October 3rd, with two thousand students. The Freshman class is the largest in the history of the institution, numbering over seven hundred men. This is the last year that medical students can enter the three year's course and partly accounts for such a large Freshman class.

Many changes in the Cornell University faculty occurred during the past summer. Some departments have been strengthened by the creation of new instructorships, promotions have been made in others, and professors appointed to the heads of departments vacated by the resignation of those professors gone to Leland Stanford and Chicago Universities. Prof. C. E. Bennett, of Brown University, has been appointed to the head of the Latin department in place of Prof. Hale.

President Low of Columbia, seems determined to put a stop to hazing, hooting and rushing of the Freshmen by the Sophomores. When the Freshmen assembled for their entrance examination they found that something unprecedented probably in college history was going on. The college grounds were guarded by policemen, who had instructions to arrest any student who attempted to interfere with another, and college officers were placed here and there so that they would be able to report any Sophomore who hooted. There was no trouble at that examination.

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The Muhlenberg.

"*LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE.*"

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READING THE CLASSICS.

BY EDGAR DUBS SHIMER, PH. D., '74.

Somewhere among his writings Hugh Miller makes the pitiful statement that if he could have had the right kind of guidance and instruction at school before he was fourteen it would have saved him ten years of hard labor after he had reached twenty-five.

It seemed good also to the eminent astonomer Richard Proctor to explain at great length and in fine detail his method of acquiring a new language in later life, with the minimum expenditure of time and energy, coupled with a maximum degree of power to receive or communicate thought by the new medium.

It is a matter avowedly of great discouragement to many college graduates that the reading of the classics continues to entail such a disproportionate amount of labor as to make it a matter of penance instead of pleasure. This may be the result of a single cause or of a complexity of causes beyond individual control. Whatever the reason that an ultimate analysis might elicit, the conditions appear to remain the same in all our colleges and universities

One graduate of Yale, an alumnus of twenty years' standing, constantly deplores the fact that he is unable to take up a Latin or a Greek classic and read it with the same ease and pleasure as a work in French; yet the time devoted to the ancient languages was fourfold that spent on the modern one. His soul breathes out loathing against the dissecting method, that is forever searching after the anatomy of a sentence, eviscerating it, stripping off and casting aside its integument to count its bones or contemplate its joints. He thinks it no wonder that under such an operation the spirit of a living sentence should flit and leave behind only *disjecta membra.* This man evidently believes with his whole heart that in a tentative course there is no room for the refined analysis which would have interested and profitably engaged a Dœderlein. Nor is it at all likely that on his death-bed he will, like Zumpt, bewail the misfortune of not having devoted his whole life to the dative case. He may not have caught the perspective, and for lack of a true vanish point may have distorted views, still these are presented with the dash of an impressionist.

"Why," he asks, "should not an undergraduate be allowed to listen frequently to the rapid and extensive translations of his professor, in the hope of his catching the inspiration?"

The writer will admit that he can recollect no exercise in the classics that created greater mental friction or inspired so deep-seated a determination to acquire the same power. The set lessons might be more briefly recited, and the student be called upon regularly to read the simpler classics at sight, until by familiarity with new text

and by constant contact with a sympathetic, encouraging teacher even mountains would become molehills.

In Germany the professor is often found studying aloud with his students, showing them how he evolves the inner meaning of the text. This method of leading has wonderful advantages where the students are really zealous; and where they are not, it often proves an effective stimulus. If every faculty insisted at annual examinations upon the ability to read in some new and untried classics of an equal grade with those studied, even the drones would be furnished with a new motive for zeal. The attentive power through the whole course of recitations would inevitably be increased. All study in and out of the class-room would be concentrated upon the essentials of the language as a whole, and not upon the half memoriter translation of a few passages, or possibly of a few authors, in view of an almost cut and dried examination.

Let us suppose the demand made. How shall the student prepare to meet it? Mayhap thus: 1. Let him translate in writing for ten minutes, or for any fixed limit of time. 2. Let him retranslate into the original, within the same *time* limit, as much as he can. 3. Let him immediately compare his retranslation with the original text. He will not be able to pass judgment upon all discrepancies, but it is probable that he will be able to detect and recognize more grammatical errors then would have appeared if no time limit had been set. The differences in syntax will appear prominently and this will impress upon him the foreign idiom. 4. Let him time himself carefully, and daily note the quantity covered within the specified limit. 5. Let him under no consideration dawdle over the work, determined that every case-ending must be right, but let him proceed rapidly and strike out boldly. This will increase the chances of error, but it will give fluency, and then, too, he can afford to make mistakes since they will bring him no loss of standing in class. 6. When memory serves him so well that he can find few or no errors, let him defer the retranslation until the next day. 7. Since for obvious reasons it would be easier to retranslate "There is a book to me," than "I have a book," let all trace of foreign idiom be carefully excluded from the English translation, or be removed before the translation is laid away to cool. If every student were to devote an hour a day to private labor of this kind might he not hope to become, even without personal tuition, a very fair classical scholar?

Let any freshman make a candid trial of this method and decide for himself whether it does not gradually save time by giving increase of power, an increased vocabulary, and a more ready command over the words already acquired; whether case-endings and tense-endings do or do not impress themselves by use more surely than by mere observation; and further, whether there will or will not be by far a deeper flush of triumph over a fairly correct *re*translation of the English into the original than in a faultless translation of the original into the vernacular. 8. Should memory and practice eventually make this work an easy task, let the student attempt, in the language under study, Washington Irving's practice in English of reading a paragraph from Joseph Addison once or twice and of thereupon instantly reproducing it as best he could from memory for immediate comparison with the original. This will call for severe exercise of the reproductive powers, and as the exercise of these faculties is essentially recreative, it becomes the vestibule to pure creation and leads naturally and rapidly to the proper exercise of the imagination. 9. Original work will follow as a matter of course. Perfection cannot be attained, therefore let the student be content with his best at the time, and press on toward farther reaches of thought or fancy. Verbal elaboration may profitably follow when the glow of thought has subsided, but not until then. Even in his native tongue there will be

erasures. Few authors can make clean manuscript. Therefore let the student push on to something like completion for the nonce, and then bide his time for more power to correct and consummate. He may not have to wait the limit set by Horace, still let him wait if only one day.

There are not many who will care to produce original work in Greek or Latin for the pleasure to be derived. Nevertheless there are some. The *Arden*, published in Athens, has often contained contributions of Greek prose and poetry from America. The *Latine*, edited by Prof. Shumway was published for some years in New York City. Dr. Francis Augustus Muhlenberg, the first president of our *alma mater*, corresponded with Felton invariably in Greek. These men acquired facility by long continued practice. There may be few that desire to emulate them. There are, however, many graduates and undergraduates who desire, as they say, to be able merely to read the classics fluently, and who bewail their inability. If they were to undertake more synthetic work without altogether neglecting the analytical, might they not find in it the exact complement required to whet their desires into accomplishment?

These thoughts are but assimilations, the fruit of reading, discussion and experiment prolonged through at least eighteen years. It is hoped they may prove helpful, if not directly mayhap indirectly by exciting opposition.

"*Ergo fungar vice cotis, acutum*
Reddere quae ferrum valet, exsors ipsa secandi."

PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

BY H. HERBERT HERBST, A. M., M. D., '78.

Young men in the act, or about acquiring an education require more attention as to their physical condition, than at any other time of life, by reason of their natural growth, requisite confinement, the nature of their work, and their limited knowledge and experience as to the importance of Hygienic Laws. The general impression has always been that the closely applied student, can easily be detected by his pale, anaemic, and sometimes bilious appearance, while on the other hand his reckless, sportive, indifferent, go as you please companion, if his habits are good, has a robust, staunch appearance. What one lacks in health, the other lacks in brain. The feeling is now, among those interested in the welfare of man, that this defiecncy, should be so remedied, as to better the condition of both parties, and so equalize their stations, that the over-diligent student, while engaged in excessive study, and neglecting his physical condition, thereby encroaching upon his future usefulness, be reminded of the necessity of arousing his other organic functions from their conditions of lethargy and inactivity that the brain may not be developed at the expense of other functions, which are just as necessary to live a life of happiness, and prosperity.

The connection between mind and body is so important and inseparably associated, that we dare not develop one and neglect the other. Cases are numerous where a young and finely developed brain, is located in a frail and already wornout body, which individuals, instead of being on the verge of becoming useful men in the world, are total wrecks so to speak. This then calls into question the importance of our systems of Physical Education, to make the body a worthy dwelling place for the intellectual and moral faculties, and a harmonious and obedient instrument of the will. The means employed to gain these results are to have the physical resources of the body, acted upon, according to a studied method, and system of exercise, based on a careful knowledge of anatomy and physiology, that will produce bodily grace and perfection, and develop the weak, increase the health of the

strong, and harmoniously and equally develop the physique so as to give us a healthy brain in a healthy body. Herbert Spencer adopts as first in order of importance in a full classification, as to what kinds of knowledge should be the object of a liberal education, the following rule—viz: "First, that knowledge which is necessary for the full development of our bodies, and the preservation of our health." Gladstone says that his attention to sanitary laws and exercise have given him the strength to attain, and retain his position in life. There is a great error in the popular notions about athletic training; by which is meant exercise of the body beyond the point necessary for good appetite and digestion—that such exercise is necessary to health and longevity. Health and longevity are really convertible terms, and depend largely on muscular activity. If man is increasing his general standard of health he is increasing his tenure of life. It is deemed certain by medical authority that if hygienic laws were more studied according to a system, and were better understood and obeyed among men, if the purely gratuitous disease and suffering could be eliminated from life, men could with the organization with which they are endowed, live far beyond the present alotted span of three score and ten.

What we wish to guard against principally are extremes of exercise. Where a student with strong imagination goes clear beyond his constitutional capacity, his body will not bear the strain of exercise to meet his desires. This he must avoid, or else suffer the results of some disease sooner or later. All exercise beyond that which brings good digestion, and general functional ability, to the individual is unneccessary and sometimes pernicious.

The system of exercise in our Physical Department is such as to meet all general conditions as near as possible, teaching the proper use, care, and nutrition of muscles with the proper exercise to develop and bring health to the whole body; at the same time if an examination of the register shows an individual to have some organic defect he is given a special schedule of exercise with reference to his particular disabilities. There are many instances where large numbers of students are gathered together in institutions where no physical department exists where sickness comes to one of them like a thunderbolt by reason of some organic defect, which if previously known, might probably have been avoided. By acquainting the student with his condition we have arranged for these emergencies as nearly as possible in our physical department at *Muhlenberg* and it remains with the individual to give it the attention that is required.

I wish here to remind you of the importance of a little rest after a full, heavy meal, at least not to exercise more than a short walk. The stomach wants at least an hour after a full meal, before you enter into any active exercise. The best time in the day to exercise being in the morning and evening. When only one period can be appropriated, the evening is the best. All exercise should be followed by a brisk rubbing of the muscles exercised with a rough towel. If you exercise just before retiring or at any other time in your rooms, keep in mind the importance of having your rooms properly ventilated; to which subject I have already called your attention in my lectures. When you exercise you increase respiration, and if your room is impregnated with impure air, you will do more harm than good. The air which we exhale from the lungs contains about five per cent of carbonic acid, and animals subjected solely to an atmosphere of only two per cent of carbonic acid will die in about two hours. We thus see the danger in taking back into the lungs the same air we have thrown off. While it would be impossibe to get a room so thoroughly saturated with carbonic acid from one's breath in a modern sized room, if one is of his right mind, nevertheless there might be such an accumulation as seriously to dete-

riorate the blood, by the loss of oxyge n of fresh air, preventing the purifying of the venous blood in the air vesicles of the lungs and thereby returning it to the heart in an impure state—giving us the symptoms of carbonic acid poisoning, such as fainting, languor, drowsiness, sick-stomach, headache, etc. To avoid the above and get good results from the exercise, we want proper ventilation. When ready to begin, hoist your windows from below two or three inches and leave the top one down about the same distance; and if ready to retire for the night, leave the widows open as they are, and you will rise in the morning active and strong, ready for a full day's work. I believe I am encroaching on more space than was allotted me, and in closing can only say as Dr. Halstead in a short paper on "An All-Round Man"; "The true and highest conce ption of all this is to have a well developed and well controlled body, a trained and cultured mind, and a spiritual nature in its relation to Him who framed all in matchless unity."

A DUAL PREPARATION.

Opinions once formed are apt to remain fixed. Men seem to see before themselves needs which are so urgent as not to allow them time to reflect and examine the validity of long established principles. They were once accepted as true; why then should they be re-examined. "Once a truth, always a truth," seems to be the maxim of many people. But, sad to say, these current opinions, if accepted without much thought, frequently lead us into meshes of difficulty and disappointment in our life-work. Among these dangerous opinions is the prevalent idea that "A. B." or "A. M." is quite an omen of success. Whereas this is a mere half truth, I fear it is recognized by the majority of students as a whole truth. With regard to certain individuals it claims credit, but with regard to others none whatever. If a person's "A. M." means merely a college education, it amounts to very little; but if it also means a common sense education, it means everything. To bear the title "A. M." with dignity and honor, our life-work demads a dual education;—an education to meet the learned, and an education to meet the masses.

The very presence of a young man at college is evidence that he desires a preparation to associate with the learned; if not in person, at least in thought. And indeed our College furnishes all the advantages for the satisfaction of this desire. If we seize the proffered opportunities, we will in time be able to think and reason with the learned. What is real life to them will become such to us. Our intellect and affections will undergo the same experiences. Yes, we will be trained to become their natural companions. With a moderate amount of prudence and several grains of modesty we will not find much difficulty in acquiring the favor of our superiors. About this preparation not much needs to be said, because our course makes sufficient provision for it.

But our preparation to meet the uneducated masses is often very deficient in many respects. The great obstacle to successful work among them is pride. A vivid consciousness of superior intellectual powers not infrequently persuades the student that his sphere of thought and action elevates him so far above his fellow-men as to make it next-door neighbor to disgrace if he condescends to think and feel just as they do. Unfortunately, however, the masses do not judge of your ability according to your intellect; but they have their own standard of judging which you must meet if you wish to become successful workers. One of their important tests of your genuine worth is character:—such a character as deviates not a hair's breadth from truth. Do not imagine them so stupid as not to be able to see

whether yours is a mere veneering by which deception and pride are screened from sight. Still your character may be of an unquestionable type, and yet without affability it counts very little in their eyes. You must have a spirit that is trained to serve in patience and meekness. For when they engage your services, they expect you to serve. You can never rule them unless you have served them. But, you object, this should not be the condition of things. Well, dear friend, as you can not alter it, I appeal to you by the wisdom and reasonableness you profess to prove yourself a being truly superior to them. Besides always be on your guard that you do not think what is NATIVILICHE to you must be NATIVILICHE to them. Do I say you shall be a man-pleaser? Yes, in so far as you thereby benefit them and please your God.

Are there any persons who wisely use this preparation? Look among the professional men. Notice how many who are not real scholars have made it their forte. They have studied carefully how to get a hold, and then they drive the nail. How much more effectually could the real scholar work, if he were provided with this equipment. Again, there are others who, combining both qualities—true scholarship and common sense—shine forth as stars of the sixth magnitude. Under their lowliness and affability glitters their true greatness. They do not regard it the part of a simpleton to pursue lowly channels of thought. No, they can converse with the dusky Irishman as he returns from a hard day's work in the furnaces, and aren't ashamed to walk up street with him. Yea, and then by that very act they fill the parent's bosom with a noble desire to be truly great and good. Without any scruples whatever they can reconcile greatness and lowliness.

Therefore, gentlemen, when you face the world don't expect to live on the strength of your "A. M." unless it signifies a dual preparation. For people are fast recognizing the fact that "A. M." and a silk hat mean merely the possibility of brains. You dare not delay the acquirement of this common sense education. All opportunities are afforded here. No better place will ever come within your reach to form a good character. Where, too, can you obtain better advantages for a schooling to serve in patience and meekness? You are at present surrounded by superiors, equals, and inferiors. Make your points with them and you will make your points in life.

A GOOD INCENTIVE.

" A kiss from my mother made me a painter ;"
These were the words of Benjamin West.
As he sat and reflected a scene of his child-hood
When he painted a picture of an infant at rest.

The student of letters *too* needs a mother
To encourage his hopes with a loving kiss ;
For many a trial must he encounter,
On a road to victory, such as this.

But what if your mother no *cor* will lend you ?
Then solve the problem another way.
Just woo the hand of a Kee Mar "Fem Sem,"
Who can lavish such wishes every day.

IN AUTUMN.

BY G. S. BUTZ, '91.

I.

I love to steal my way
Through the bright woods, when Autumn's work is done,
And through the tree-tops all the dream-like day
Breathes the soft golden sun.

Around me everywhere
Lie leaves that trembled green the summer long,
Holding the rain-bow's tears in sunny air,—
And roofed the Summer's song.

II.

How sad, the falling of the year!
When autumn's gold has turned to gray,
When the last blossoms, brown and sere,
Lie prostrate by the dusty way.

And sadder yet, the yearning thought,—
Nor smiles nor tears can win delay;
The year, with loss and gain so fraught,
Unmindful of us, slips away.

III.

I looked from my study-window,
One moment over the street;
Soft was the sky above me,—
October is calm and sweet.

From its height where the sun was lavish,
To the shadowed pavement brown,
A leaf from an unseen shade-tree
Slowly floated down.

It fell with a rythmic motion,
With a glint and a gleam of gold;
And it works in my heart a deep feeling,—
A tenderness untold.

Other times I might have seen it
With introverted eyes,
That could not refrain from searching
For fine analogies.

But to-day I am looking outward,
Outward and above;
And I feel the mellow sunshine
Like an atmosphere of love.

Oh, bright is the bounteous autumn!
To-day 'tis a joy to live;
And I take each good gift simply,
As God in His wisdom doth give.

I look up to Him with gladness;
To-day I can feel no grief;
He touched my heart to music
By the light on a falling leaf.

SUNSET ON THE RIVER.

Aslant the glowing flood, the sunfires fall,
Tingeing with mirrored gleam the enthralling hill,
Past whose fair slopes the tide streams as it wills
In winding flow, to lave that pageant wall
Of cloud-furled sky, that, far illuming all,
Its gorgeous-tinted splendor sheds, and fills
The fervent landscape with rich-lustered thrills
Of color lavished past the painter's call.

OCTOBER.

Full of the subtle essence of the year,
Its pathos and its glow,
Clear skies with gorgeous sunsets, yellow moon,
And lights which ebb and flow!

While in far Italy now the vintage stains,
Here is the ripe fruit's fall,
The smell of orchards, and thro' autumn fields
The shrill cicada's call.

Full of the golden harvests and their cheer,
Of beauty ere decay,
The fleeting moment when the earth looks up
To some supernal day.—

Some day when work is wrought, and ease is won,
When folded hands can wait
Whilst eyes look up, and thro' the sunset bars
See angels at the gate.

The red heart of the rose burns out its life,—
But yet no petals fade,
For the gold veil of Isis wraps the earth
Before its moan is made.

No spring-time freshness and no summer-tide,
Methinks, can seem so fair
As these sweet restful days, when Autumn breathes
His spirit in the air.

Oh, tender days, too dreamy for regret!
Vague sadness, sweet as love;
Oh, calm in fevered pulses, whilst fair peace
Broods o'er me as a dove!

I pause upon your threshold, looking back
At Summer's wild unrest,—
Before me the white death of winter-tide,
When all things softly rest.

Stay, stay, O lovely month of peaceful suns!
Of mists like fleecy veils,
Of crimson banners in each woodland copse,
And perfumed southern gales.

The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

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EDITORIALS.

THERE is always room in our columns for good literary articles, poems, sketches, short stories or interesting notes from our readers. Indeed we do wish that some of them would sometimes favor us with such contributions. Do not wait for a special request. The editors are not personally acquainted with all who might contribute and so are often at a loss to know just whom to ask for help in filling the columns with readable matter, We should like to give our readers variety if possible, so if in your liesure moments you find time, whether you be student, alumnus or friend of the MUHLENBERG, please jot down a few of the stray thoughts wandering through the brain, mail them to the editors of the MUHLENBERG and you will fill our hearts with thanksgiving and forever retain a grateful remembrance in our thoughts.

WE are pleased to note that the present Junior Class has followed the footsteps and example of its predecessor in electing a staff for the publication of a College Annual. It shows the right idea and we hope their endeavors will be crowned with abundant success. The members of the board of editors have the ability to produce something good and we therefore, in advance, heartily recommend the forthcoming "Ciarla" to all of our readers. We hope it will be a financial as well as literary success. They have been wise in making a beginning and organizing early in the college year, as this gives them more time to collect and select proper material. All efforts toward advancement deserve encouragement and support. A college annual more than anything else is a reflection of the inner life and work going on among the student body.

OCCASIONALLY we have noticed that college men when speaking or reading have mispronounced not only proper names but words of common usage. In the case of proper nouns we are all liable to err although it is always well to look them up if we are not certain of their pronounciation. In the case of ordinary words no such excuse is admissable. It simply shows a lack of care for a man to mispronounce the most common words in this era of dictionaries, cyclopedias and other books of reference. No matter how fine the production or the style of delivery, if the orator or reader mispronounces only one essential word, very much of the force and impression of that article is lost. It seems to be an admission of ignorance on the performers part and noth-

ing will so soon cause him to lose the sympathy and the respectful attention of his audience. If you are not sure of your words look them up. If you do not know how to use them, then don't use them. If you persist in being careless in your language false forms which are always ready to intrude themselves upon you will gradually become fixed and will be very hard to be eradicated. One of the old rules in reading was, "Mind your stops." We would suggest to our readers, "Mind the pronounciation of your words." Be sure that you are acquainted, and *well* acquainted with words before you pass them for your own and use them for the entertainment of others.

Tediousness and poor pronounciation may not be regarded as crimes against society, but they may do much to destroy a man's usefulness and influence.

OUR reading room is supplied with an abundance of magazines, journals, weeklies and dailies. The students, on a whole, avail themselves of these opportunities for keeping abreast with the times. The general sentiment, however, among the boys, is that we should have "more light on the subject." This the authorities of the institution would find possible to accomplish for us by making the south window of the room doubly or thrice as large as it now is.

MANY students seem to be entirely ignorant of the true meaning of etiquette, or else too weak to act according to their better knowledge. They seem to regard it as a code of cold, dead, written laws; but more properly it is defined as a code of laws, not written on paper but in the *hearts* of men, and to be for the protection and comfort of society. The student's best and only right motive in cultivating good manners, should be to make himself better than he is, to render himself agreeable to his fellow-student, and to fit himself to be a worthy member of whatever society it may be his lot to enter. Etiquette, or good manners, should receive due attention by students, and by others as well; as it is very much akin to good morals. And to prove this fact we need only point you to the great moral teachings of the Messiah himself, where you will find that so frequently he touched upon mere morals. He set forth *modesty* as the true spirit of decency, and openly rebuked the forward manner of men in taking the upper seats at banquets and the highest seats in the synagogue. In condemning the Pharasees, it was not their scrupulous "washing of hands" that He objected to, but their emphasizing mere form—as so many tithes, so many prayers, etc. So there are many students whose actions consist in mere form; they do not seem to have the welfare of their fellow-student at heart. Their etiquette seems to consist in so many "thank-yous," so many "ma'ams"? so many "sirs"? and so many tips of the hat. That is mere form.—Making a profession or show of etiquette but denying the power thereof. Let us see to it, then, that we have not the laws of etiquette written on our hat-bands, nor yet only on our tongue, but in our hearts; then will it be to us a "stone of better setting."

THERE are people in this world who have self-confidence, others who have self-conceit and still others who seem to have no idea of their own importance. We are rather inclined toward the self-confident man. He is the man who will amount to something in this world. If a man has no faith in himself there is no reason why others should have, and we are inclined to think that lack of confidence in self is one of the most frequent of causes for failure in life.

It is refreshing, even, to meet a man with self-conceit and second rate abilities; to see how he attempts to take things by storm; to observe how he is unaffected by failures and the jeers and discouragements given by others. A man of this sort often is successful in spite of his weaknesses- He is scarce-

ly able to realize what failure means, because failures can not disturb the serenity of his mind. Although people may not "rise up and call him blessed" still they can not fail to occasionally pause and admire his very audacity.

It is not good to feel your importance too much but it is worse to underrate yourself. "Familiarity breeds contempt." And too often we despise ourselves because we are too familiar with our faults and shortcoming and estimate our good qualities below their proper value. We do not wish to preach "Be ye puffed up." What we wish to say is that a man should know himself well and make the most of all his talents and opportunities and correct all faults and weaknesses which may interfere with his future.

THERE is a growing tendency in our exchanges to reduce the number of "solid" articles and increase the mnuber of stories, poems and sketches. The move is in the right direction if suitable articles are available and can be procured. It is just as difficult to procure a good sketch or story as a good solid article and even more so. Very few make that kind of literary work their aim in college and fewer still out of college.

THE great question in a college is to procure matter to interest its readers. This can only be done by a careful selection of the staff and the co-operation of those who *should* be interested in the paper's welfare. In the case of this paper we would suggest radical changes in the method of selecting editors and business managers, longer terms of office and instead of divided responsibility and a double staff, some method whereby the best men could be chosen for the best positions! Our present system is entirely too cumbersome and loose. We are glad to see that the matter is being agitated and we hope much good may result in consequence.

THE problem of finances has always been a knotty one. Time and education seem to effect but little change. Our paper is *theoretically* self-supporting, that is, it would be, if all of our subscribers would pay their subscriptions promptly and all our advertisers were good. But, alas for human frailty this is not always the case. There are, unfortunately , too many people, who, though consciencious in other respects, seem to have no "financial consciousness," Papers and periodicals usually suffer most from this defect. We hope that those of our readers who read this will take an introspective view of themselves and if they find this defect, will try to remedy it in the best possible manner.

FOR different reasons we can feel satisfied with the location of our college. One reason, and a good one for all this, is, the good water that is freighted hither from the "Crystal Springs," notwithstanding the drought that was reported throughout the state. Good water is closely related to the "staff of life ;" without it the "staff" would soon fall and the victory of life lost.

RECENTLY quite an interest has been manifested in organizing clubs, etc., in our college. Among others are the Press Club, the Shakespearean Club and last but not least among them the Augsburg society. This latter has been organized by Dr. Wackernagel who is always seeking the spiritual welfare of the students. The name of this society is enough to explain its object. They are making a complete study of the Augsburg Confession which, will be a very beneficial. The Press and the Shakespearean clubs are both doing good wark, in their respective spheres.

WE are obliged to lay aside several communications as they came too late for this issue. We sincerely regret the fact, and hope the writers will pardon us for not publishing them.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'73. At the recent election Hon. George F. Kribbs, Clarion, Pa. was re-elected to Congress from the Clarion District. As he is our first and only Congressman we are naturally proud of him and most heartily congratulate him upon his re-election.

'73. From the press of the day we read that Rev. William H. Myers has preached pretty plainly about Sunday drinking in the clubs of Reading, Pa.

'74. James L. Schaadt, Esq., Allentown, Pa., has been elected District Attorney of Lehigh County by the Democratic Party. The choice is a good one.

'76. Rev. S. E. Ochsenford's name appears among the prominent contributors to Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography. His field was the history of the Lutheran Church and the biographies of its prominent men in America.

'78. We have seen the name of H. H. Herbst, M. D., Allentown, Pa., in a list of possible candidates for the office of Mayor of that city. He is popular and especially prominent in Masonic circles.

'79. Rev. Julius W. Knapp lately paid one of his rare visits to Muhlenberg. He was recently installed pastor of a Lutheran Congregation in New York City.

'79. At the last election the Republicans of Lebanon County, Pa., elected Dr. John K. Reinoehl to the Pennsylvania Legislature. It is now Hon. John K. Reinoehl, with our best wishes.

'79. Frank M. Trexler, Esq., the energetic President of the Allentown Y. M. C. A., is actively engaged in increasing the building-fund of the Association. From all indications Allentown will, before long, have a comfortable building for the sole use of this organization.

'80. Rev. J. H. Umbenhen of Pottsville, Pa., was elected pastor of the Salem Lutheran Church of Bethlehem. His salary has been fixed at $1500 a year.

'83. Rev. Jeremiah H. Ritter is visiting friends in Allentown and its vicinity.

'83. A Lutheran Congregation was recently organized at West Hazleton, principally through the efforts of Rev. J. O. Schlenker. The prospects for the growth of the congregation are encouraging.

'84. Rev. Elmer F. Krauss, now located at Homestead, Pa., has accepted a call to the First Lutheran Church at Minneapolis.

'85. *The Bethlehem Times* of October 24th, contained a full account of a very able sermon on "America's Outlook," preached by Rev. Frank F. Fry, of Grace Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, Pa. The same number also gives an excellent description of the church which has been completely renovated and considerably enlarged. Evidently Brother Fry and his people are flourishing, which is cause for rejoicing.

'85. We understand that Francis G. Lewis, A. M., of Ulrich's Preparatory School, Bethlehem, Pa., intends to remove to Allentown to study law in the office of Congressman-elect C. T. Erdman, a member of our Board of Trustees.

'86. Elmer P. Kohler, having taken his Doctor's degree at Johns Hopkins University is now teaching chemistry in Bryn Mawr College, Pa.

'88. Rev. E. F. Ritter dedicated a church at Buttonville, Ontario, this month. Rev. Ritter is at present writing a history of his charge, in Canada.

EXCHANGES.

—We are pleased to state the fact that we are regular recipients of the *Baltimore City College Journal*, which has been altered from a monthly to a weekly paper. The change is a worthy one.

—The *College Student* is much improved in appearance and also in matter. The address, delivered by Prof. J. E. Kerschner, Ph. D., at the opening of the fall term of the college furnishes much information.

—The editors of the *Owl* deserve many praises for their attempts in collecting the best material. While we cannot credit the religious views discussed in the first few articles, yet the subsequent pages are filled with good reading matter.

—The author of "Science vs. Classics" in the *Nebraska Wesleyan* seems to be utterly ignorant of the good derived from a course in classics at a college or university. He denounces the study of Latin and Greek, and speaks strongly in favor of the sciences. We give the reader a glimpse of the author's idea of Latin and Greek: "The study of "dead languages" as carried on in our universities is only a laborious process of becoming acquainted, in a miserably formal manner, with a collection of fossilized myths and a quantity of very poor legendary history. It is a current saying, that "The head of a good classic is as full of ancient myths, as that of a servant girl of ghost stories." However that may be, we do not deny that there are literary "gems" written in the classical languages, but we now have translated into a comprehensible language all the most worthy productions of those grand old philosophers and orators. And in view of this fact alone, is the student justified in spending from five to seven years of his valuable time, in "digging out" Greek verbs, as he calls it, and awfully mispronouncing and stammering over his Latin? The practical thinkers say no.

—According to the Meagherian theory the principle of "*Wutappesittukxussodnctukquoh*" is defined as being the "individualism of preliminary and precipitous prognostication, as eliminated in the irrefragability of undenying and never despairing discomboderative of spontaneous combustion evincing antediluvian indivisibilities, contemporaneously elucidated by unregenerated consanguinity when sycoelephantical and scintillating approximately to scientific elaboration."—*Ex.*

—*Physical Education* contains a good article on "Should a Physical Director be a Medical Graduate?", a part of which we quote: "*We believe that the Physical Director should understand first the human body in all its conditions and then various exercises and systems and be able to select exercises to meet the needs of the individual.* This idea seems to have been in the minds of men interested in higher education for it is a fact, *first*, that Universities and Colleges have after deliberation sought medically trained men to direct their Physical Departments; *second*, the standard and value of Physical Culture in educational institutions directed by medical graduates is far above that in those without such direction; *third*, the lasting benefit to the graduates and consequently to the Universities is greater. * * *. Because his ideal is a sound, healthy physical man and he has been trained to observe the physical condition of every man and woman he meets. He asks himself about the stock of vitality, condition of the vital organs, tendency to disease, inherited tendencies, physical deformities, nervous condition and capabilities. A man without his M. D. may be trained to ask himself these questions but to answer them satisfactorily he must be familiar not merely with anatomy, physiology and hygiene but he should know what the unhealthy condition which he finds means or may mean. He should know the state, tendency, duration and treatment of the condition, or disease, otherwise his advice is comparatively valueless."

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Garber, an active member of the water board of Allentown, recently went to Lancaster on an examining tour.

Dr. Seip delivered an address at the 50th Anniversary of Trinity Lutheran Church, Phila., Rev. S. A. Francis, Pastor.

Dr. Theo. L. Seip and Prof. Oberly delivered pleasing addresses at the recent Sunday School Anniversary of St. Micheal's Lutheran Church of Allentown.

Drs. Seip, Wackernagel, Spieker and Repass delivered appropriate addresses, at a joint celebration of the Reformation festival and silver jubilee of St. Peter's Lutheran Congregation of Allentown.

Dr. Wackernagel has resumed his Missionary work in the coal regions and at present is supplying Salem's Church at Audenried and Trinity Church at West Hazelton, with the aid of J. Chas. Rausch of Class '90, now a Senior at Mt. Airy. Dr. Wackernagel recently published a very interesting and instructive pamphlet on the Foreign Missions of the Lutheran Church.

STUDENTS.

Snyder, W. '95, wears the pin of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity.

Henry, '96, sports the emblem of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

Woodring, '94, is president of the Christian Endeaver Union of this City.

Mosser, W. F. '93, delivered a Reformation address to a Missionary Society at Cherryville.

Prof. in Latin to Stettler, '96, give the principal parts of *fero*: Stetler, "*sum, esse, fui, futurus.*"

We were informed that Kramlich, '96, acted the part of groomsman to perfection at his cousin's wedding.

Gable, '95, "We used to have lots of fun going to the *girls* Female Seminary." We wonder what for.

Longaker, '94 was one of the participants in the Reformation day exercises at St. Luke's Church this city.

Lentz, A. P. '95, addressed the Sunday School of St. Joseph's Church at Hanover, at its recent Luther festival.

We wonder why Schmoyer, '93, goes home every two weeks; there must be some attraction. Melville what is it?

We have discovered it at last; diamonds will glitter. Kunkle, '93, wears the emblem of Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity.

All great things were not discovered in 1492. We have discovered that Hartzell, '96, celebrated Columbus day by wearing long trousers.

Gross, '94, is an expert at translating German. According to his grammar he translates the sentence, he walked on the ice, "Er sprang over der ice."

Interesting addresses were delivered at the recent festival at Mountainville by Roos, '93 and Stettler, '93. A large number of the students were present.

It has often been said, "that *some* married men far surpass single men." Barr, '96, in an extemporaneous speech wanted to know how *Mrs.* Harrison's wife was.

"How many children had Napolean?" w as asked. "*Nur eins,*" came the response. Lazarus, '94, somehow or other misunderstood it and thought it was *nur Heintz.*

"Best (Academic) translates the following: Omnis Galliae sunt partes tres." "All the *mountains* of *Gall* are divided into three parts." The Prof. of Latin wanted to know whether he read the New Testament before coming down to recite.

Leibsy (translating in Greek.) "The man is nowhere."

Dr. "What is meant by that sentence ?"

Leibsy. "That he is out of sight."

As the Freshman were reciting a certain lesson, Killian, '95, passed the room and looked in, when a voice echoed from within, "Did you never see any animals before?"

Dr. "What were the people of Israel doing, when Moses was on Mt. Sinai ?"

Erdman, I. '94, "The people corrupted themselves in a manner unbecoming"

"Help ! Boys help ! fire ! fire ! fire ! Hurry up get your slop buckets, my room is on fire." The above is the echo of Leibensperger, '93, as he rushed through the halls at break neck speed.

A reason has been given why Zweier, '94, did not participate in the Republican demonstration the other evening. It appears that the other side of the house leans toward the opposite party.

? ? ? ? ? ! ! ! ! ? ? ?

We thought the above was one of Jove's thunderbolts until we became aware that it was Albright, '93, making it in 2.45 just three minutes before recitation.

Weddigen, '96, charters an "Electric" twice a week for Bethlehem. He is afraid the cars will stop running before he gets through. It seems Leo has some attraction there. How about it, Leo ?

Genszler, '96, was reprimanded, in Society for breach of decorum, and as it was getting late, Yetter, '93, said, "Mr. President I move we lay Mr. Genszler on the table for one week." The motion was declared out of order.

While a certain one was translating the sentence, "The geese quack," into English. Gross, '94, could not resist the temptation and quacked. He was kindly informed that it was not necessary to make it known what kind of a bird he was.

LOCALS.

Election.

Foot Ball.

Thanksgiving.

The political fever ran high at times.

On account of the large Freshman Class this year it has been divided into two sections for some recitations.

The Euterpean Literary Society has added thirty select volumes of fiction and history to its library during the last month.

The resident students of the Junior Class have organized a Shakespearean Club, with the following officers: Trexler, Moderator and Heintz, Secretary. Their first meeting was held on the 19th ult. and the exercises proved very interesting.

A number of members from the Senior and Junior Classes met on the 19th of October and organized a Press Association with the following officers: President, P. George Sieger, '93; Secretary, J. W. H. Heintz, '94; Treasurer, George D. Druckenmiller, '94.

College was empty on Hallowe'en. All the boys were up town viewing the Republican parade. Many of the boys were invited to parties, some went serenading and others were playing practical jokes on the boys. Everybody seemed to have a good time.

The College Missionary Society held its monthly meeting on the evening of October 18; Geo. A. Kercher, '93, addressed the Society Trexler, '94, Longaker, '94 and Weaver, '96, read papers on missionary work in the different fields. Dr. Wackernagel presented some interesting statistics.

On Friday evening, the eleventh inst. the Augsburg Society met as usual, in Dr. Wackernagel's recitation room. The Dr. after lecturing on the Bible and an article of the Augsburg Confession, described the method of electing the Pope.

On the evening of October 15th a number of students having the study of Theology in view, with the assistance of Rev. Dr. Wackernagel, organized a society for the purpose of familiarizing themselves with the Augsburg Confession and kindred subjects. The new society is known as the Augsburg Society.

The Euterpean Society has elected the following officers: President, Sieger, '93; Vice President, Loos, '94; Rec. Sec., Killian, '95; Treasurer, Snyder, '95; Assistant Librarians, Weaver, '96 and Stettler, '96; Corresponding Secretary, Barr, '96; Editor of Budget, Stopp, '95; Critics, Schmoyer, '93 and Roos, '93; Chaplain, Lentz, '95.

Sophronia's newly elected officers are as follows: President, Kunkle, '93; Vice President, Wm. Miller, '94; Clerk, Krapf, '95; Treasurer, Ira Erdman, '94; Corresponding Secretary, Saylor, '96; Assistant Librarian, Schmidt, '95; Editor of the Budget, Xanders, '96, Critics, Gable, '93 and Stettler, '93; Chaplain, Mosser, '93.

The board of editors for the Junior Annual, the "Ciarla," has been fully organized with the following officers: Editor-in-chief, David A. Miller; Business Manager, Malcolm W. Gross; Artist, J. W. H. Heintz; Associate Editors, Allen V. Heyl, Frank Longaker, Harry C. Kline, Wm. W. Kistler, M. L. Trexler, Wm. H. Miller, Geo. S. Opp.

Columbus Day was observed in the institution by having appropriate exercises in the Chapel and omiting all recitations for that day. Drs. Seip and Richards, and Prof. Bauman of the Faculty made English addresses. Dr. Wackernagel made a German address. Messrs. Harry A. Yetter and Joshua Miller made speeches representing Euterpea and Sophronia respectively.

The political spirit ran high during the past campaign. The reading room was the debating centre. There the mighty Sen ior uncorked his fiery eloquence and drowned the wee Freshman amid applause. Muhlenberg was represented by her political clubs in the two grand rallies of the different parties. The Republican Club marched in the parade on the night of October 31st. The Democratic Club marched in the parade on November 3rd. Clubs from Lehigh and Lafayette were in both parades. These clubs were costumed and ours were not, yet the impression left by our boys was a good one.

The following is a clipping of the Easton *Express*: "The creation of a Professorship of Physical Culture at Muhlenberg College is another grəat step in advance for that institution. In these days no college claiming to be progressive can get along without such a department. Too much of it, of course, in the shape of athletic sports, plays havoc with the Classical halo around *Mens sana in copore sano*, but such sports are an indirect result of a department for physical culture; so there is reason to look for a marked impetus of athletics at Muhlenberg, and that in a few years she will be contesting with the rest for the honors of the highest jump, the longest throw, the grittiest tackle and the strongest pull."

Foot Ball has undergone a revival and the sport is much indulged in by the different classes. On Saturday, October 29th, the College Club played the Orange Blossom Club of Bethlehem. The latter won the game by the score of 6 - 0. The College Club played very well considering that they had had no practice; the club had never played together before. The decision of the authorities permitting the college team to play local games, meets with general approval. The boys are practicing daily and Muhlenberg will soon have a strong team. The score against the scrub team on Wednesday the 2nd inst. was 28 - 4 and Saturthe 5th inst. 36 - 12. The Sophomore-Freshman game, the first of the interclass series was a well played and hard fought contest, the former winning by a score of 28 - 8.

ABOUT OTHER COLLEGES.

Lafayette now has its Journal of Analytical and Applied Chemistry printed on the College grounds. Faster '93 has charge of it.

A slight fire occurred in the main college building at State College. Quick assistance by the students prevented any serious results.

A friend of Rutgers has given his check for $200,000 toward the building of a gymnasium. The donor's name will not now be made public.

The results of the foot-ball game between Princeton and the University of Penna. which was a victory for the latter team was a surprise to the fraternity in general.

President Dwight of Yale has written to Major Woods of the Conneticut World's Fair Commission, asking for one thousand square feet of space for the University exhibit at the World's Fair.

The Sophomore Class of Lafayette is already making arrangements for its Commencement performance. A committee consisting of Stone, Dale, Kratz, Shull and Glick has been appointed to select a calculus play.

At Swathmore on Saturday evening Oct. 15th, the Sophomore and Freshman reception was held in the college parlors. The parlors were beatifully decorated by the Sophomore class and a fine musical program was rendered.

Pennsylvania State College is erecting a building for the Mechanical Arts Laboratory. This will be the finest building of its kind in the country when finished. The cost of the building will be over $200,000.

A Pedagogical club has been formed at Swarthmore by a number of the Professors and students for the study and discussion of educational problems. The club meets at the home of President Degarmo on every alternate Monday evening.

The annual meeting of the Inter-Collegiate Tennis Association was held during the late tournament. Seven of the thirteen colleges were represented.

The new students directory of Cornell University which has just been published shows that there are 1576 students registered in the University. Of these 153 are in the law school and 108 are working for post-graduate degrees.

The Philoniathean Society of the University of Pennsylvania has decided to settle upon a certain line for this year's work and to conform all exercises to a preparation for this object, viz: A series of inter-collegiate debates between Pennsylvania and other institutions.

Dr. Enoch Perrine of the chair of Letters at Bucknell, began on Oct. 8th, a series of lectures on "Six American Writers." These lectures are a part of the University Extension movement and will be delivered at Wyoming. Dr. Perrine has also been invited to deliver University Extension lectures at Williamsport, Renovo and Lock Haven.

At Princeton an interesting Astronomical Curio was brought to light in the School of Science building last summer. It is an orrery or model of the planetary system, constructed by David Rittenhouse of Philadelphia in 1770. It was bought by Dr. Witherspoon for the college at a cost of $300. During the Revolution it was broken but was repaired in 1806.

The increase in the Law and Medical Schools swells the enrollment of the University of Pa. considerably above the 2000 mark. The extra expense to which the University will have to go in the Medical department, preparatory to the obligatory four years course is enormous. The cost of the buildings, including ground is over $1,000,000. Provost Pepper announces that the annual cost of maintainance, exclusive of salaries will be $115,000. There will be about ninety additions to the faculty.

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The Muhlenberg.

"*LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE.*"

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., DECEMBER, 1892. No. 4.

A CHRISTMAS SYMPOSIUM.

BY PROF. M. H. RICHARDS, D. D.

Myself:—Thanks, my friends, for your attendance! Being in somewhat of perplexity, I have asked you to come to my assistance. Take your places around the table, and put yourselves at ease, while I state the difficulty.

Somewhat rashly I have promised to write a Christmas article for our College Monthly, it being, as you will remember, the month in which that high festival falls. But now I find myself halted, at the very outset, by a grave doubt as to what our Christmas is, and a serious diffidence in pronouncing oracularly what it should be. I seek your united counsel. Tell me what, in your judgment, is the proper Christmas concept; or, at all events, how I am to proceed in order to catch the proper Christmas spirit. You all have written upon this theme: which was your method, your ideal?

Alfred Domett:—When I wrote my Christmas Hymn, which is quoted under the title, "It was the calm and silent night," my method was that of contrast. Nature seemed unaware of the crisis at hand; the lordly Roman recked nothing what befell a paltry province far away; the weary boor went plodding home past the half-shut stable door through which the light shone out from the Christ's manger, thinking only how cold and thin the air. Yet to that solemn midnight, centuries ago. man's doom was linked, no more to sever. A thousand bells ring out, and throw their joyous peals abroad, and smite the darkness, charmed and holy now; for in that stable lay, new-born, the peaceful Prince of Earth and Heaven, in the solemn midnight, centuries ago! My purpose, you will notice, is to produce thoughtfulness, by suggestion; and to make Christmas Day a call to mind heavenly things. That is my idea of the matter: The proper Christmas spirit is solemn, calm, attentive, joyous, peaceful.

Myself:—A beautiful hymn, indeed, you wrote; and very suggestive it is. Yet, pardon me, while it would fit in most exquisitely with the spirit of one who sat alone and pensive at midnight and heard the bells ring in the Christmas morn, I am not quite sure that it would be in touch with day-light and society. You would not have one keep his Christmas all alone? Is there not a night-blooming cereus nature about your poem: it fades before the brightning sunshine!

Edmund Hamilton Sears:—Perhaps then my song, being more robust, may please you better by day-light, though I doubt whether you would give it the palm at night, since I confess it less rare and daintily delicate than our friend Domett's. You recollect, "That glorious song of old," as the people call it? I too start out with "the midnight clear," but proceed at once to quote the angels'

song. I assert its continuance,—"Still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world"; and I beg men to listen to their heavenly love-song.—"Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the angels sing!" I encourage the toiling and the suffering, promising "glad and golden hours" coming swiftly and surely, the very age of gold, when the whole world will give back that glorious song of old. Just notice, by the way, the effect of the refrain in every stanza: "And hear the angels sing." If a man fills heart and soul with what the angels sing, the glory of the Highest, peace, good-will toward men, what better Christmas concept has he to attain?

Myself:—Yes, very true! But I must honestly say I am not quite satisfied. You see, both of you promise rather than give a joy. I feel it in me that our Christmas is to be a joy now, a present joy. But you sadden one with allusions to "the weary world," "its sad and lonely plains," "the woes of sin and strife," "life's crushing load." I know that it is true enough; but do you not realize how delicious is the all-forgetting abandon of a great joy? Why can we not, once in the year, try to be as happy as though we kept holiday in an Eden from which our race had never been expelled? Must there not be something of a child-like spirit in us to enter aright into a Christmas concept? Your song is a glorious song *about* Christmas, an Advent prelude of it, a joy and a comfort for the travailing spirit; but give me the quicker, gladder note that proclaims realization now, sure possession, safe deliverance.

John Milton:—You look at me, but I can bestow no sure promise of satisfaction. My youth bore fruit of poetry, and that which savored well to the taste of others. For my hymn, "On the Morning of Christ's Nativity," I was well-bespoken by them of Cambridge. Of my later years, you know full well, what toil and turmoil beteemed them. Little Christmas peace or joy while we waged war with Charles; or when I sat in darkness and dlscomfiture while the second Charles flaunted in regnant folly. For me, even as for the Latin Horatius, the "Persic preparation" of Yule-logs and wassail bowls and the mummery of Misrule were odious. As was his feast, so would be mine, "simple in its neatness;" and so would I have the Nativity day's observance. But lest my older age have become crabbed, let me recall the substance of my younger song.

I chose a sprightly measure, to keep time with a quickened heart-throb. For so is the nature of poetry that that measure is most natural which flutters, wing-like, to the soul's passion; joy being speedy, and sorrow leaden-paced. I too have pronounced the "winter wild," but have at once assigned the reason thereof,—the enforced awe of Nature who dared not "wanton with the sun, her lusty paramour," in presence of her Maker's eyes. Hence too the snow, not to chill our imagination and lessen our joy, but as a garment, a "saintly veil of maiden white." Then having made due reverence, lest our own joy might wanton itself, I ease the soul's somewhile restraint by picturing Peace "with turtle wing," "the winds with wonder whist," the stars lingering to see their Lord, the shepherds "chatting in a rustic row." Then cause I the angels to be heard singing, grandly, majestically, sweetly, "such music, as 'tis said, before was never made, but when of old the sons of morning sung." I concede that I too, with these who have just spoken, do now prophesy delayed consummation; and yet, methinks, more cunningly. For I affirm that if we continued in this strain the "age of gold" will surely come at once, which were not wisest, since the Cross and redemption must intervene. I do therefore bide a voluntary checking, and not lament a hostile halting, which latter were somewhat unseemly.

Then sound I the triumphant trumpet stops and portray the silenced oracles. Peor and Baalim and sullen Moloch, Isis and Oris and the dog Anubis, and all their devilish rout are fled, feeling "from Judah's land the dreaded Infant's hand." Yet again

that the martial strain may soften into affection and secure peace, I conclude with the "sleeping Lord," and "all about the courtly stable bright-harness'd angels," "in order serviceable." Such did my youth, chastened and yet enhanced by academic pursuits conceive and hence portray as the tone and spirit of the Nativity.

Myself:—Majestic Milton, what could be grander or sweeter than that song! But who of our degenerate age can walk those epic heights, nor descend from them even in Christmas lyrics. The Christ you sing is even a royal personage; but the Christ we make our festive joy is rather the Son of Man upon whose bosom one may lean, as did the beloved disciple. Disdain us not, for this! Might I crave to say, being pardoned for it, that life had been sweeter for you had you been a little more like one of us? But I see it is to the prose writers I must turn: Our Christmas concept must be more livable and, therefore, less severe.

Charles Dickens:—Do you question me? "I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come round—apart from the veneration due to its sacred origin, if anything belonging to it *can* be apart from that—as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow-travellers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys." "The Christmas spirit is to realize that mankind is our business. The common welfare is our business; charity, mercy, forbearance, benevolence, are all our business. The dealings of trade are but a drop of water in the comprehensive ocean of this business." Do you wish to understand me better still? Read my "Christmas Carol"; read about the "Cratchits" and "Mr. Scrooge." It was always said of Scrooge, after he caught my Christmas concept, that "he knew how to keep Christmas well, if any man alive possessed the knowledge."

Myself:—And if any man ever wrote sympathetically upon that subject you, Charles Dickens, did! And if you have caused one sinner like Scrooge to repent, or saved one "Tiny Tim" alive, then we absolve you from just a wee bit too much suggestion of "a good time" in a bad sense in your Christmas. Man alive! how could one keep the spirit on top in a presence such as that of your Christmas Present with his throne of "turkeys, geese, game, brawn, great joints of meat, sucking pigs, long wreaths of sausages, mince-pies, plum-puddings, barrels of oysters, red-hot chestnuts, cherry-cheeked apples, juicy oranges, luscious pears, immense twelfth-cakes, and great bowls of punch"! Consider, we are not opening a market; we are but entertaining a few friends: we are keeping Christmas, not rushing the Saturnalia! But you have not spoken yet, you my friend, who have chosen the "easy chair" for your seat at our table?

George William Curtis:—My good sir, you know that nothing goes now-a-days like a theory stated in terms of social science. Very few study economics, but they all like to talk them. My Christmas idea is the Altruistic theory. If you want to know what I mean, turn back to the "Editor's Study" of December ('91) *Harper's* and read it up again. That is the use I would make of Dicken's edibles, and which very likely he meant to make of them! Yes, we should "open a market" where need was the currency that passed, where loving charity filled the "orders," and unsolicited beneficence was errand boy. I was almost serious in that sketch of "Altruria"; and Christmas Day of all days is the day to put all men in debt to you for over-payment of love, and feel good over it,—infinitely better than the chuckling cheat over some superlative meanness. "Yes; those who assume the property assume the responsibility, and covenant with the Sympathies to see that those who renounce it share equally with themselves in its enjoyment, if they will work. No man

can starve or freeze in Altruria, I tell you."

Myself:—My friends, I thank you all very, very much. I think if I can put all you have said together, in due proportions, I shall be able to image my Christmas concept. At the same time, it begins to dawn upon me that when all this is boiled down it cools and crystalizes into something very much like the original Christmas Song, of heavenly origin and utterance. Indulge me now in your departure while I take up Luke's gospel and read up the original and authentic document itself. I am persuaded that what I have sought is after all to be best found in the life record of Him whose birth founded the festal day. You have all confessed it in parti-colored fragments: why not accept it in entirety, and see it in Truth's white radiance? A merry Christmas,—and good night!

SOLDIER FRITZ'S CHRISTMAS.

BY '94.

It was during that ever memorable year 1777, on Christmas eve, when the Continental army under General Washington was quartered on the hills near Valley Forge, that two young soldiers resolved to ameliorate their condition for at least a day. The names of the young men were Fritz Hess and George Singalls, both being natives of New York, but one of Dutch descent while the other was purely English.

None are ignorant of the sufferings and privations of the whole army during that Winter, and as we read the story of how they barred their half clad breasts behind entrenchments of snow in defence of their homes; and how they suffered from cold and hunger, a flash of patriotic fire in our hearts makes them demigods in our sight. But, oh, how seldom do our hearts feel the gratitude we owe to those men! How few do in these times of prosperity gather around their Christmas hearths and teach posterity to love their liberties not alone for the sake of them, but also for the sake of the price with which they were bought!

The condition of the men, who made America free from English rule, was such that it is not surprising that two of them met on Christmas eve '77 to devise plans to have a comfortable Christmas.

The night was cold and dark; snd stealthily, almost spectre like, a form approached the little circle of light thrown out by a blazing log fire.

"Ah;" said the new comer, rubbing his hands excitedly; "you've a nice fire here."

"Yes;" replied the other regarding the visitor composedly. After a brief silence that appeared painful to both, he continued; "Fritz, there's something wrong?"

"Yes; and the devil's heard what we planned. It's no go, George."

"No go; Fritz! You're surely no coward? What we propose doing is right, and we'll go ahead."

"But George,"

"But what?"

"We're watched. He'll kill us; that's what he'll do, take my word for it."

"Fritz," replied the other impatiently; "you've never been afraid of shot and gun; you've been a brave man in the thickest of battles; what's wrong with you now?"

"I don't like stealing; if it was ours, I'd———."

"Oh, listen a minute, Suppose, at home you'd go into your father's cellar and take something to eat, would you call it stealing? No; nor is it stealing in this case."

The thought of home is a power in the human heart. Men of all ages, from the youth of flushed cheek and bright eye to the sire of silvery locks, acknowledge this fact. It is the love of home that makes a

man a man; that forms an impregnable barrier between sin and virtue, and shields the untried from evil. Fritz Hess thought of his home, when his companion mentioned the name; and immediately resolved to make Christmas at Valley Forge as nearly as possible like the Christmases of years before on the banks of the Hudson.

"George, I'll go with you. The more trouble, the greater the victory and glory."

"Fritz," said the other springing up and grasping his hand; "you're still a man—a hero."

"Don't say so," quietly protested the other. "I can't do much, but I'll be your helper."

"Bravo! But you need rest, go to your tent; when I see the lights out at Wilton's, I'll call you. Good Night!"

"Well, Good Night!"

It was near midnight when the lights at Wilton's were put out. Long and patiently George had paced up and down before his tent, anon casting anxious glances toward the object of their raid; and, again and again revolving their scheme in his mind, as if to test its practicability. He reasoned with himself that on former occasions General Washington had ordered the stores of tories to be burned, if they refused to yield them to the American soldiers; why should it be wrong now to deprive a tory and a miser of his hoarded Christmas treasures? They belonged to America, and to America's soldiers, because America produced them; besides it was in war times, and poets said, "Everything was fair in war." But it was different with his accomplice: the one was intent on robbing the tory because he craved simply a Christmas feast; while the other felt that he was a man, an inhabitant of that world which owes every one a living, and that to rob the *Tory* was but to regain what *he* had formerly stolen. Fritz at first was slow of approving their scheme; but when he once approved it, he stuck to it so tenaciously that neither the thought of death nor of capture could intimidate him.

"Fritz," lustily called George.

"Twelve o' the clock, an all's well!" Fritz shouted along the line.

"Its ready, Fritz. Have you your pistol?"

"Yes! Yours?"

"Yes."

The road which they took from the camp to the Tory's house, led them to the river, thence up along the stream for a short distance to a substantial log house, enclosed by a stout hedge. The distance was scarcely a quarter mile, and in their eagerness and silence was soon accomplished. They were men driven to extremes by privations, and mad with that madness ensuing from outraged humanity; and when they arrived at the house, they were so thoroughly possessed with their project that nothing could daunt them. For a moment they stood silent before the gate, then Fritz said; "George, I'll go to the kitchen door and open it alone; then you'll come, and we'll get our booty."

"Go," replied the other in a low whisper at the same time praying for Heaven's help to be with his comrade. Almost breathless George stood at the gate, waiting for his comrade's return. Fritz heard a noise inside; and before he could get away, the door flew wide open. Before the young soldier stood another, an officer in the British army; and demanded sternly, "Who are you, and by whose authority do you propose to rob this house? Answer quickly!"

"I'm a Continental soldier, and in the name of Justice I'm here!" replied he strengthened by the certainty and justness of his case. His comrade was by his side, and said fearfully; "Fritz, Fritz, come away.'

"I guess!" replied he cooly.

"And I guess too you will," shrieked the British Major; "now or never. Begone; both of you, dogs!"

"I'll not go," retorted Fritz, at the same time drawing his pistol.

"Heartless wretch! would you add murder to your robbery? Not at present!" cried the Major mad with rage and wounded pride.

Before George could again urge Fritz to come away, there was a shot; and the latter lay apparently dead before the open door with the dim candle light falling upon his face, revealing only such composure and calmness as the dead who have done their duty can have.

"And be thou gone," commanded the Major somewhat quietly. "Go back to your barracks, and report that a red coat shot your comrade. You are not worth the price of the powder, or I'd blow your brains out."

"I'll go, but let me take Fritz with me;" imploringly said George.

"Go," was the curt response.

And perhaps George did a very sensible thing, he went and wept. He was ashamed of himself, that at first he should have rebuked Fritz of cowardice, and now have acted so cowardly himself.

"John," said a voice sweet for its richness of tone and simplicity of manner; "why did you fire?"

"I should not have done so, if you had interposed; in truth I expected that you would say, Stop! Stop! but when you didn't, I thought that you were gladdened by what I was doing."

"It was too unexpected, the whole affair was so strange, that before I could realize what you intended doing, you had already done the cruel deed. It was cruel, John; how could you do it?" the girl broke out crying.

"Laura Wilton, I believe that you and the house are in sympathy with the rebs; if that's so, I'd better be gone." The Major was angry, not mad or he would have murdered the whole household.

"Yes, John; go. Go to-night; though I know it's far to your quarters, but I shall think ever so much more of you, if you go now."

"I'll go, and never shall your traitorous eyes rest on my face again; I came not to America to be insulted, but every one here must acknowledge my superiority over him!"

This tirade was lost; the young Major had already by word and deed plucked away the objects around which the tendrills of that young heart had clustered, and left them drooping, mangled and bleeding. Laura and her father removed the rigid body of the young soldier into the house, while the Major unaccompained got his horse in readiness for the ride.

Soon after dawn the next day Fritz regained consciousness. When his eyes opened, he saw the girl who the evening before had stood by his enemy's side, sitting near his bed reading a book—the Bible; but as she heard the rustle of the coverlets, she quickly closed the book and turned toward him. For a moment they regarded one another; then she asked, how he felt, and, whether he wanted anything? He could not believe himself awake, for the scene was too unreal—so apparition like that he dared not speak for the fear that it all would vanish at the sound of his voice. She spoke again; he was assured that he was still man, and replied.

"Yes; I want a home like the one I've dreamed of."

"Ah," she hardly more than sighed; "but do not go to that home now; no, not yet. But don't you want to eat? Your wound is only a flesh wound, the doctor says; and you may eat almost anything that you like. May I get you something?"

"No; please do not," he pleaded. "You are kind to me, and I can't understand how an enemy can be so."

"Because," she replied with averted face; "there's a *precious* life to save. Now say nothing more. I'll get something for you to drink; you'll feel better."

Fritz, it is true, was not seriously injured; but with the medical accommodations of those days much care was necessary to bring him around all right. Presently the girl returned with some brandy and water, of which he drank some; then fell asleep again. While he slept Griffith Wilton, the Tory, entered the wounded man's room. For a while he gazed upon the young man around

whose lips played those smiles which such transient seasons of bliss alone can provoke; then turned he toward his daughter with his eyes glistening from under his brows as does the dew drop on the daisy's petal at dawn of day. She saw it; and springing up, said with an ecstasy that she really felt; "Father, you are an American!"

"I, and my house;" replied the father huskily.

Fritz awoke. He did not undertsand their words, and not wishing to be an eavesdropper of a private and a family conference, made a slight noise to warn them.

"Oh, are you awake?" asked Laura, her face beaming with gladness.

"Yes; but I am sorry that I———."

"You were resting so well," replied she, her words touched with sympathy.

There was a knock at the door. Mr., perhaps we should call him Sir Wilton left the room; but before he had fairly disappeared, Laura was kneeling at the foot of the bed and wept. The scene was strange to Fritz; everything had appeared strange since he so accidently and tragically had become an inmate of the house. The girl was beautiful; and her unrestrained grace at the bedside made her more so. He felt like asking, why this "Weeping and yet so much apparent joy."

A sound from the kitchen approaching the door, caused Laura to start, but not to attempt to hide the traces of her tears.

General Washington and her father entered, and the latter spoke; "General, here is a man worthy to be made second to you in the army; for he is a hero, true and brave."

"Fritz," said Washington kindly at the same time looking toward Mr. Wilton who smiling shook his head; "I am glad to hear this of you from an enemy. Your mishap was reported to me early this morning, but that you were dead. The duties in camp and love for the living—God keeps our beloved dead—were the only things that kept me from you so long. You are safe here and better taken care of than you could expect to be in camp; these people will care for you until you are perfectly well. I leave you here because I know that you are safe, but I shall call to see you frequently. Good-Bye?"

"General," said Fritz; "tell my comrade, George to visit me. I must forgive him."

"He'll come to-morrow," he replied and left the house.

The physician called a little later; and when he left the room, both father and daughter followed him, asking whether they could tell Fritz everything. He thought that there was no danger; and, that their patient might take of some of the Christmas delicacies.

Laura went back alone to the sick chamber; and immediately walked to the bedside, saying; "Mr. Hess, you are brave, noble, ———." How much more she might have said, if he had not interrupted her, we do not know.

"But why do you an enemy say so? Why do you show me all this kindness in face of what I tried to do last night?"

"Oh, I'm not your enemy, nor is father; We are Americans; and, the friends of the American soldiers. This is your home until you get well; then you must come to see us as often as you can."

"Thank you;" was all he could say.

During the afternoon Laura sat by his bedside, reading some of the mediacval legends of heroes, to which he attentively listened; for, though it was unreal, the whole scene just filled that void in his heart which he had so keenly felt the day before. It was a Christmas, at once so like and unlike those of years ago; so romantic, yet so true; so nearly like his ideal home that he was happy.

And in later years, when strife and battle were over; when he rose to stations of trust and honor in the new born nation; and, when at even, when tired by the day's toils, he kissed his Laura; and the little ones clustered around his knee, he attributed it all to the firm and honorable stand he took at the Tory's door on Christmas '77.

A LITTLE LAY-SERMON.

BY PROF. G. T. ETTINGER, PH. D., '80.

In obedience to the Christian custom of the centuries, we soon shall again gather to commemorate a birth unique in the history of the world, unique I say, for in its subject, in its surroundings and in its results it stands unparalleled in the march of the ages. In order to appreciate it properly we must rehearse the history of the event. In the natural course of political changes Augustus has become the head of the Roman Empire and orders a general census of the people. Among the throngs that go to Bethlehem to be enrolled and rated are Joseph and Mary, two humble but reputable citizens of Nazareth. As happened very naturally, the hotel accommodations of the place are severely taxed, there is no room in the inn, and the young couple take up their quarters in a stable. Here Mary gives birth to a son, and a manger serves as a cradle. The birth of a child among the multitudes of a crowded city certainly seems a very unimportant event. And so it might be, under ordinary circumstances; but this is the birth which Isaiah foretold fully seven centuries before, and this is the Bethlehem which the prophet Micah, hundreds of years beforehand, had designated as the future birth-place of our Savior. Although apparently so insignificant, yet signs are not wanting of the greatness of the event. Lowly shepherds are the witnesses of the wonder that accompanied our Savior's birth; an angel proclaims to them "good tidings of great joy;" and the hosts of Heaven, in their gladness at the wonder of God's love, burst forth in their "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." The wise men from the East, no doubt followers of the Zend religion who were taught to look for a Redeemer, to their homage of piety and learning add their treasures of gold, frankincense and myrrh; and imagination can easily paint the picturesque group of the star-led Magi, in their peculiar garb, gathered round the rude manger in which lay the smiling hope of all the ages.

If the scene and surroundings of this birth are unique or singular, none the less singular is the subject of that birth. For it is the birth of God in the form of man, wherein is shown God's amazing love for man. In spite of the sceptical scholarship of modern times, we insist that Jesus Christ is both God and Man. Take away the Divinity of Christ, and the very foundation of Christianity itself is gone. We repeat, therefore, that at this birth in Bethlehem Jesus Christ, the Second Person of the Trinity, assumed human form and human nature, that, in the course of time, He might lay down His life to atone for our sin. Classical history furnishes a touching story of the fidelity of friendship in the case of the two citizens of Syracuse, Damon and Phintias, more familiar to us, as Damon and Pythias. Pythias having been condemned to death by Dionysius, of Syracuse, begged to be allowed to go home for the purpose of arranging his affairs, Damon pledging his own life for the reappearance of his friend. Dionysius consented, and Pythias returned just in time to save Damon from being executed in his stead. The tyrant struck by so noble an example of friendship pardoned Pythias and desired the fellowship of the two friends. Here one man showed his willingness to die for his friend. How much greater and nobler the sacrifice of Jesus, to leave the glories of Heaven for the sorrows of earth, to exchange the throne of Deity for the weakness of humanity, to die in order that that humanity might be reconciled to its offended Creator.

The results of this birth are too numerous and far-reaching for recital here. Suffice it to say that Christianity has taught the world to recognize the universal Fatherhood of God and the universal brotherhood of man—that is, that God is the Creator of all things, that all men are brothers and Christ is the Savior of all. This spirit is growing with the spread of Christianity.

The interest that centers in Christmas as

the birthday of our Savior differs from that attached to any other anniversary of like nature. Each nation loves to commemorate the birth of its great men, and seizes the occasion to hold up to its youth the deeds of its heroes. When the 22nd of February comes, we declare a legal holiday in memory of our own beloved Washington. But this interest is limited by the borders of our own country,—is naturally confined to our own people.

There may be very little reason why an Englishman should commemorate the birth of Washington, or why the Czar of Russia should be interested in the 4th of July, our national birthday. Not so, however, with the birthday of our Savior. The interest that centers in Christmastide is as wide as the world, as far-spread as humanity itself. The Czar of Russia has a soul to save, as well as his meanest serf in Siberia. The prince in his palace, the peasant in his cot, the aged sire with feeble step, laughing youth with lightsome heart, all alike are interested in the birth that has brought peace betwixt man and God. Hence the universal interest with which Christmas is celebrated throughout the civilized world. On this day the voices of millions of our fellowmen, from the uttermost limits of the earth to the isles of the sea, are united in singing their joyous carols and repeating "the old, old story" of one Savior for the entire world. It sometimes seems to me that in our eagerness for the new, we are apt to slight the good old story, grow tired of it and wish for something else. Yet, when such a thought presents itself, do we remember that we are constantly the same sinners, that the same Savior is pleading for us to the same God? So long as it is the same old sinful world, we can not expect a new story. Therefore Christmas is, above all things, the proper time to rehearse "the old, old story" and to emphasize the lessons of the Christian life.

Beyond the fact that still in boyhood Christ was found "in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions," we know very little of the earlier years of the Master. And yet there are some helpful lessons from the boyhood and early manhood of Christ, which especially for the sake of the boys and the girls ought to be emphasized at Christmss tide. And here let me add, that so often we forget that Christ, while on earth, taught by his own conduct as well as by His word of mouth. What He did is a lesson as well as what He said. His life, therefore, is a model for our conduct. Thus the life of the Savior in its purity and completeness serves mankind as a pattern. Now the three things that we learn from the early days of Christ are *patience*, *obedience*, *thoroughness*. These three qualities or virtues I see strongly developed in the early life of the Savior. You cannot well have one of them without the others. Patience is the base, and obedience and thoroughness are the other two sides of our equal-sided triangle, which represents the completeness of the Christian qualities now under consideration. They ought to be emphasized especially at this time when our younger people are so impatient and anxious to enter upon the active duties of life before they are fully prepared.

For thirty years Christ made patient preparation for his ministry of three years, and bided His time and He knew that he had a mission to perform. For was He not found in the midst of the doctors hearing them and asking them questions.? What was that but learning and thus preparing for His work? If Christ, the Son of God, is conscious of His mission and takes thirty years in preparing for it, should not we also have some well-defined life-work for the right performance of which patient preparation is highly essential.? *Thoroughness* is the second attribute. Success in this world, and I believe in the next, depends on doing well what we are doing. This pertains as well to the Christian life as it does to the practical business affairs of this world. Half-hearted Christianity (if such a thing can be called Christianity) is as little of a success as half-

hearted business enterprise. *Obedience* is the third quality. During the entire existence of Christ on earth we find Him showing obedience to authority that puts to shame many of His so-called followers of to-day. When we remember that Jesus was the Son of the Almighty, we can faintly appreciate the sacrifice made in laying aside Divine Power and becoming subject to human authority. Only he who obeys well knows how to rule well. It is a great question in my mind whether our modern life sufficiently demands obedience at the very fount of all discipline, the family. On obedience in the family depends its discipline; by the discipline of the family is affected the condition of our schools, and on the welfare of our schools to a geat degree depends the well-being of our nation. Without obedience there can be no patience, without patience there can be no thoroughness, and without these combined there can be no success, whether in the temporal or the spiritual life.

One thought in conclusion. Whenever we celebrate a person's birthday, especially if that person be a good friend of ours, we give him what we call a birthday present, as a mark of our love for him and a souvenir of the day. Now such a friend is Jesus, whose birth we are celebrating this day. What would be the most pleasing gift that you could give to Christ on this His birth day? Lives well-spent in His service. We are not all equally rich in money, but we can all be rich in good deeds and obedience, rich in that faith which Christ was born to spread. Good deeds shine brighter than dollars; and benevolence is better than beauty. At this happy Christmas season may our songs, mingling with the praises of the millions, ascend as the odors of the acceptable offerings of our hearts.

RALPH'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Approaching night, hastened on by a thick cloud on the western horizon, obscuring the rays of the sun, causes the already cold day to be almost unendurable. Yet the observer is oblivious of a stinging atmosphere beholding the magnificent view which is in close proximity to him on all sides. First then, a building almost hidden from view by innumerable trees, bereft of their foliage, by Autumn's destructive blasts, and not far distant is another building, which from all appearances is constructed for the use of a farmer, as a storage house, or in other words—a barn. We are not speaking of a common farm house and its surroundings, but of a strictly first class rural scene.

Who is not conscious of the fascinations of a temporary stay in the country? We say that any human being, whatever his vocation, if he dwells in the mighty metropolis, which threatens deadly woe to his excitable, nay, perhaps peaceful nature, is constantly eager to mingle with rural associates. All is peace and calm, notwithstanding the sudden, undesirable and unbearable crowing of the Shanghai, which his city brother would call "hawibly vulgah."

Having in part described the desirable qualities of rural life, we are almost compelled to take a look at a handsome youth of about eighteen, who is following a path leading to the farmhouse, described in the opening lines of this narrative. Judging from his appearance, he must have travelled a great distance, to spent Christmas under the parental roof. Getting a better glimpse of his countenance, we discover that it presents a mournful appearance. Why should he, approaching all this natural wealth and splendor, and perhaps expecting the fond embrace of his parents, present such a sorrowful aspect.?

* * * * * * * *

Eight years before the opening of this story, an event occurred which had a tendency to change the life of Ralph Hudson,

then a youth of eight winters. Previous to this, seclusion was his one characteristic; toys were his sole companions; books, used in the district school, his one fascination. Mr. Hudson, the father of Ralph, was a wealthy and respectable farmer and always provided for the wants of his son. It so happened, that Ralph, returning from school, found a motherless child, about six years of age, near "Hudson's Farm," as people chose to call his home. Having inherited his father's trait of character of administering to the needy, he carried the almost lifeless form to his home. Close investigations showed that the little girl would some day develop into a pretty woman. The boy was therefore well rewarded for his honorable action, and the little waif was soon adopted, forming one of the family group of the Hudsons. She was soon rebaptized, and received the name of Blanche. It is needless to say that Ralph grew very fond of her, and this soon changed his seclusive habits and made him an interesting young fellow.

A few uneventful years passed by, and the tender affection of these two little lovers never relaxed, but they regarded each other as brother and sister. The little girl was ignorant of her dark past, and the youth, too proud of her to remember it. But she, promising to be as bright as he, soon conceived the idea that something regarding her past, was withheld from her, but her girlish mind was far from probing the secret.

Mr. Hudson, who perceived all the natural talents of his son, was privately planning concerning his future. He knew the full value of educational advantages, and Ralph showed all the qualities in this direction that a fond parent might desire. Summoning him to his room one day, he briefly told him his plan.

"Ralph," said he, " you have always been the pride of my life, and I want you to amount to something some day. You are now eleven, and in a year or so you will have mastered the studies at the district school. Being too young yet, you can not fashion your future, and I have taken the liberty of fulfilling that office. At the age of twelve, you will be sent away to a private school for the purpose of preparing for college. You will then receive a thorough college training. This much I will do for you, more I cannot."

"Thank you father, you are very kind," said Ralph joyfully, "You are too kind, but ———"

A sudden thought comes to him. He must leave all that is dear to him at home. Home! that refuge for perfect happiness. His father left him with these thoughts which, strange to say, he kept to himself.

And so the days and months rolled on, till Ralph was sent to school. Amid farewells and tears, he started on his journey, which necessitated his stay for at least a year. Three years was sufficient for his preparation, during which time he came home once a year. We will not dwell on the facts of his preparatory and early college career, suffice it to say, that his home—its scenes and personages,—were daily thought of.

And now while our hero's college course most of the time absents him from the scenes of his childhood, we will once more introduce both our characters at an older age. Ralph, who is now a Junior at———University, is eighteen years of age, while his adopted sister is two years his junior. He is now at home for his summer vacation and on the day before its close, we find them both seated under a shade tree, in some discussion.

"Ralph, I wish I knew the whereabouts of my real parents. I am well cared for here, but I am really without a name."

"Let the past be forgotten Blanche, we may probably be able to find your real parents. You have seldom referred to this before, why now?" said he cheerfully.

True she fought against her own troubles, and seldom alluded to them. Aware of her adoption by her kind benefactors at an early age, she had a secret desire to see her parents.

"But to change the subject," continued he, "have you no words of cheer for me before

I leave for college? You know I will leave early tomorrow morning."

By this time her usual cheerfulness reigned supreme, and she replied:

"I expect to send you a nice Christmas present. You could not even guess what it is."

True, if he could guess what it was, he would regard it as incredible.

"I wish our University was situated around here somewhere, so I could spend Christmas vacation at home. How pleasantly we could spend Christmas together."

And so their usual gay conversation was kept up for an hour or two and both returned to their home. On the following morning, Ralph left for college, situated five hundred miles further west. Blanche was naturally sorry on acconnt of his departure, but in a few days the usual quiet but cheerfulness was observed at the "Hudson Farm."

The Autumn months passed by rapidly, and nothing of any account occurred, till the early part of December. Blanche was to attend some boarding school in New York after Christmas, and while the usual preparation were going on, she contracted a cold, which medical aid could not check. Symptoms of typhoid fever were soon apparent, and in a week formed themselves into the dreadful reality. Ralph was made aware of her terrible sufferings, and this affected him terribly.

A student can not do justice to the studies allotted to him, when one of his dear ones at home is stricken down with some dangerous disease. This was the case with our hero. On account of the contagious nature of the disease, he was advised to remain at college.

Blanche, in the meantime was hovering between life and death, and one morning, a week before Christmas, the following telegram was making its way to——University:

"To Ralph Hudson:

Come home immediately.

James Hudson."

To prepare was only a task of short duration, and Ralph was soon slowly nearing his home. The reader will probably remember the mournful countenance of a youth, mentioned in the opening lines of this story, who was quickly following a path, leading to a farm house and he will also by this time have judged, that this youth is Ralph. Far from happy must he be, when he enters the house, expecting his loved one to have long ago succumbed to the ravages of the fever. His expectations were however destined to take another turn, when he slowly entered the room to take a look at the apparently dying girl. Around the bedside were all the unhappy occupants of the household, when Ralph joined the group. Taking her hand, she slowly opened her eyes, but no sound was audible. She was rallying between sleep and delirium for another week.

All this time Ralph was secretly praying that God would grant her life and vigor. And this prayer was granted, for the fever was somewhat abating, and she slept soundly. This partly refreshed her, and the next day, which was Christmas, she was able to sit up in bed. During the following weeks, she rapidly regained the strength, which is so essential to every one for life's duties.

During this time, Mr. Hudson also learned the names and character of her parents. Living in New York, the father died when his little daughter was four years of age, leaving the mother without any means of support for herself and child. Almost driven to madness, she wandered around the country, and finally left her child near "Hudson's Farm," where it was found. The mother died shortly afterwards. Thus, though poor, they were honorable. The name of the waif was May Howard, to which the beautiful girl now answers.

The promised Christmas present was not given to Ralph, but God, if he so wills, can bestow more on his people, than was ever thought of by mankind. And Ralph regarded the restoration to life of his adopted sister, as a gift from God. Who knows what may result from "Ralph's Christmas Gift."

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EDITORIALS.

WHEN this issue of the MUHLENBERG reaches our subscribers we will once more be preparing for that happiest event of all the year—Christmas. We are all glad when the holiday season arrives. College life may be ever so interesting yet by the end of the long fall term we are all inclined to welcome the change that vacation and the season bring with them.

Christmas has its own peculiar charm for every one. It is the time of giving and receiving, of joy and reunion around the hearthstone. It is the one bright spot of the dreary midwinter season, when the heart is just a little more open and susceptible to good influences than at any other time. The time of "Peace on earth and good will toward men," and let us hope among men.

We have made an attempt to give this December number a sort of Christmas flavor and so our readers will pardon us if there seems to be too much similarity in the subjects presented because it is not true of the contents. Since we like something removed from the ordinary at this season we have troubled our publisher to some extent and our contributors to a greater degree to get up our Christmas number. We hope our readers may be pleased with our efforts.

To all of them a very Merry Christmas.

ALAS, fellow-students the old year ('92) is fading, and the Near Year ('93) is dawning!

Antonius. "O, mighty Caesar"—(year of ninety two)! "Dost thou live so low!
Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils,
Shrunk to this little meager! Fare thee well."—

The old year! Where is it? Has it passed into oblivion as not worthy of being enrolled? No. No. Men of ninety-two! Your chroniclers have watched it, examined it, and are ready to pronounce on it: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Men of ninety-two, you have often stood on some eminence and watched the sun in his setting; his flickering rays, seemingly playing with the tree tops on the distant hill; in childlike simplicity you may even have wished it back to a "noon-day sun," because the day which it brought with it was so tasteful to you. Just so you stand viewing the events of the old year ('92) and watching its departure.

The last day of the old year! Truly this is a subject for the poet. But the saddest thought he tells us, is that it has no other life above.

Alas, it is fading! Its last sun has set.
"His face is growing sharp and thin,

Alas! our friend is gone.
Close up his eyes, tie up his chin;
Step from the corpse and let him in
That standeth there alone,
And waiteth at the door.
There's a *new* foot on the floor, my friends,
And a *new* face at the door, my friends,
It's a New Year by name."

What a change! The clock strikes twelve, and the dull night gives birth to a new year. We now look into the future, the year before us; but it is as looking through a glass darkly; for who can foretell its joys or its sorrows? But to all we wish a *happy new year.*

"Standing at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong and faithful,
Making us rejoice.
Onward then and fear not,
Children of the day!
For His word shall never
Never pass away."

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Rev. Drs. Spieker, Repass and Rev. Cooper addressed a Missionary and Sunday School festival at Moorstown, Pa.

Drs. Garber, Wackernagel and Prof. Bauman are busily engaged in preparing Christmas exercises for their various Sunday Schools.

Dr. G. T. Ettinger delivered a short but most admirable address on, "What is Sabbath School success and how to attain it," at the recent Sunday School institute held in St. Paul's Lutheran Church.

Dr. T. L. Seip has accepted an invitation to read a paper before the American Society for University Extension, which meets at Philadelphia, December 29th and 30th. The Subject of his theme will be, "What can American Colleges do for the organization of University Extension?"

Dr. Seip and Dr. Richards attended the fourth Annual Convention of the College Association of the Middle States and Maryland at Swarthmore College. Dr. Richards acted as Coreferee with Dr. Horace Jayne, dean of University of Penn'a. on the Subject, "The best method of determining and recording the Scholarship of students."

STUDENTS.

Stein, J. F. (Academic) is the latest addition to Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

Stopp, S. A. B. '96, has gone on a tour to Canada with his father. He will stay two weeks.

We are informed that Zweier, '94, has changed his politics. He is now said to be a firm believer in the principles of Democracy.

Erdman, M. '94: "Professor, did you say anything about a Catalogue?"

Prof.: "No sir; I said you should put a *padlock* on your mouth."

Struntz, (Academic) says, "If the Freshmen want any fainting act done in their bookburning this year, they should apply to me." He will not look around to see if the man is ready to catch him before he *faints.*

Barr, '96, wants it distinctly understood that he is the only *man* in college, because he has something to feel proud of. We wonder whether its a chip of the *old block.*

Rick, '93 and Yetter, '93, spent Thanksgiving day at New York, enjoying the Yale-Princeton game with the crowd. They afterward took a flying trip to Yale and Harvard Universities.

It is claimed that Muhlenberg has some very industrious students. This is evidently the case with the one who went to see Fantasma and worked his problems between the acts. For further information apply to Weaver, '96.

LOCALS.

Examinations!

Merry Christmas!!

Then—Vacation!!!

The Press Association has recently elected the following officers: President, Roos, '93; Vice President, Stetler, '93; Secretary, Kistler, '94; Treasurer, Druckenmiller, '94.

The officers of the Sophronian Literary Society for the evening term are, President, Mosser, W. F. '93; Vice President, Opp, 94; Clerk, Kuntz, '96; Corresponding Secretary, Gold, '96; Treasurer, Krapf. '95; Critics, Miller, W. '94 and Wackernagle, '94; Chaplain, Kunkle, '93; Librarian, Ebert, F. '95; Assistant Librarian, Hottenstein, '96; Editor of the Budget, Weddigen, '96.

The Shakespearean Club which was organized a short time ago, meets every Wednesday evening. "The Tempest" and "Henry VIII" have thus far been read and discussed. The following Juniors compose the club: Martin L. Trexler, J. W. H. Heintz, Frank C. Longaker, Harry C. Kline, George D. Druckenmiller and C. D. Zwier.

Both societies have elected members of the MUHLENBERG staff for the latter half of the College year. They are as follows: Sophronia; Editor-in-Chief, Gable, '93; Exchange Editor, Stettler, '93; Personal Editor, Brobst, '93. Euterpea; Editor-in-chief, Roos, '93; Local Editor, Kistler, '94; Literary Editor, Trexler, '94; Business Manager, Druckenmiller, '94.

Euterpea's latest officers are: President, W. O. Laub, '93; Vice-President, M. L. Trexler, '94; Recording Secretary, O. R. B. Leidy, '96; Corresponding Secretary, S. H. Henry, '96; Treasurer, W. U. Kistler, '94; Critics, E. J. Mosser, '93 and G. C. Loos, '94; Chaplain, W. Penn Barr, '96; Assistant Librarians, G. B. Matthews, '96 and Samuel Trexler, '96; Editor of Budget, W. J. Snyder, '95.

The students have finally organized a glee club. There is plenty of enthusiasm. A constitution has been adopted and the following officers chosen: Musical Director, H. C. Klein, '94; President, E. T. Kunkle, '93; Secretary, J. Fred. Kramlich, '96; Business Manager, Wm. Rick, '93. So far about twenty members have been selected. The Musical Director still has some vacancies to fill and should be pleased to receive applications from vocalists.

The annual concert under the auspices of the College Missionary Society was held on the evening of November 22. The committee of arrangements arranged a very interesting programme. The attendance was very gratifying and the whole affair was a complete success. The following was the programme rendered:

PART I.

1. Piano Solo,—"Fantaisie,". .....*J. Leybach.*
   Miss Bertha Neubert.
2. Recitation,
   Miss Bertha Burno.
3. Quartette,—"Kind Words,".....*Pinsuti.*
   Mmes. Brobst and Miller and
   Misses Schriver and Straehly.
4. Reading,
   Miss Schaffer.
5. Cornet Solo,—"Original Air Varie,"
   Mr. Howard Haas.

PART II.

6. Vocal Solo,—"Meeting and Parting,"
   Mrs. Miller.
7. Piano Solo,—"Boquet de la Reine,"
   Miss Leh.
8. Recitation,
   Master Hartzell.
9. Violin Solo,—"Les Puritanis,".....*Bellini.*
   Miss Bertha Neubert.
10. Quartette,—"Moonlight,"
    Mmes. Brobst and Miller and
    Misses Schriver and Straehly.

LITERARY NOTES.

. . . . Sundry jottings
Stray leaves, fragments, blurs and blottings.
—*Robert Browning.*

Jules Vernes' books have been defined as "cleverly written impossibilities."

The six greatest poets are Homer, Virgil, Milton, Shakspeare, Hugo and Goethe.

The late Matthew Arnold was the author of the phrase "sweetness and light."

John Bright studied one British poet every winter, and the one he studied could be detected in his speeches.

The three qualifications for a great poet are: I. High majesty, dignity and repose. II. High seriousness. III. Universality of Truth.

"Ouida" is the *non de plume* of Miss Louisa de la Ramee; she was born at Bury St. Edmunds, England, in 1840. Her father was French.

The author of "But Yet a Woman" is Professor Arthur Sherburne Hardy; he is an American by birth. Thomas Hardy who wrote "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" is an Englishman.

The author of "Black Beauty" was a Miss Anna Sewell, who had been an invalid most of her life, and who unhappily died without knowing of her remarkable success. The book was begun in 1870. The author died in 1878.

There are only a very few periodicals in the country that make a feature of the translations of short stories from the French; the two best are the *Argonaut*, of San Francisco, and the *Times-Democrat*, of New Orleans. Both are good papers of excellent literary standing.

Canon Farrar has said that if all the books in the world were in a blaze, the books he would snatch out of the flames would be the Bible, the Imitation of Christ, (by Thomas a'Kempis), Homer, Eschuylus, Thucydides, Tacitus, Virgil, Marcus Aurelius, Dante, Shakspeare, Milton, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning and Ruskin.

M. Achille, the literary Worth of the Parisians was lately asked by M. Jules Claretie, what the people were reading today. He replied: "They are reading History. The novelists are losing ground. I may say that historical literature and documents will henceforth have the upper hand of imaginative literature." We hope that this wave will swiftly roll towards the West, and that in the same manner as we accept their fashions, we will accept their turn in this particular line of literary tastes.

Fiction woven into History is very fascinating. Tolstoi in his "War and Peace," describes the invasion of Russia by Napoleon, and at the same time weaves a delightful romance. Lew Wallace tells the old, old story in "Ben Hur"—yet the story is so fascinating that one need only to begin reading it to find himself unable to stop until it is finished.

W. Clark Robinson, the lecturer on Literature in the branch of the University Extension course in this city, says that in his classes throughout the state, he often asks students to quote five-line extracts from the various authors, and finds very few that are able to do it. This fact is lamented. One can hardly reach the highest appreciation of an author unless one commits to memory some of the choice extracts in his writings. It is a pleasing pastime, for those who are able, to review the beautiful extracts committed in youth. Besides, it gives us the very best English. One can never forget them. Once committed, they will come up in the mind, like the little wild-flower in Spring, without an effort—yet to cheer.

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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., JANUARY, 1893. No. 5.

MY NEIGHBOR AND I.

BY LEO WISE, '92.

My neighbor is rich and I am poor. He is not my neighbor in the common idea, but in the broader view of that fellowship which exists among all of the sons of men. He measures his wealth by millions and I—I have scarcely more than will keep my family and me in comfort. So, looked at through the eyes of some Worldly Wiseman, he is rich and I am poor. But, when I compare my condition with his, I feel, oh so much more wealthy !

He keeps an establishment, I have a home. What thoughts the juxtaposition of these two terms brings to one's mind. Upon the one hand we see an ostentatious display of money, coldness, and pride without one ray of sunshine to bring warmth and gladness into the heart of the proprietor, for establishments have proprietors. Upon the other hand, behold what joy, what happiness, and above all what love permeates that dearest spot on earth which we call home. When I enter its hallowed precincts, toils, cares, and labor batter the walls in vain for admittance. There is repose and rest.

My neighbor possesses all that money can buy, diamonds, palatial residences and what not; But what care I for that. If Madame owns a necklace of, I know not how many thousands in value, it is said that for the greatest part of the time it lies in the vaults of a safe deposit company, for Madame does not trust to have it about her. Dame Rumor also says that when she does wear it guards always attend her and that paste stones are often worn as a subterfuge. If almost priceless gems cost so much trouble then I am well rid of them.

Again what care I for palatial residences. Of what use are they? For half the year they stand in mournful solitude boarded up and forsaken while Madame and family are on the continent, at the sea-shore or at their summer resort. As for Monsieur, he dare not go away. With feverish energy he watches the rise and fall of stocks. The flux and reflux of gold, the changes of administration and of the policies of political parties go on incessantly and he who chances success upon such movements dare not pause one moment in his sleepless watch. So, while Madame and family have closed up the establishment and have hied away from the city for the summer, Monsieur only redoubles his efforts to succeed in one grand coup which will make him the master of the market. For him there is no rest. Like Banquo's ghost his troubled thoughts, his gigantic schemes will not down but where 'ere he is, there are they. If he goes to the opera the sad strains oft remind him that some time his plans may fail and he may be ruined. His thoughts follow him to club, banquet, and ball. Nowhere can he lay them aside and be at peace. So with all his money he is poor. He is engaged in

transactions which are just within his grasp and enormous tension must be exerted so that he can meet all of his financial requirements. He cannot drive away care. Green's recipe would profit him nothing.

> If spleen-fogs rise at close of day,
> I clear my evening with a play,
> Or to some concert take my way.
> The company, the shine of lights,
> The scenes of humor, music's flights,
> Adjust, and set the soul to rights.

Now I feel that I could with sincerity for my part invert my opening sentence and say "I am rich, my neighbor is poor."

What though he may sneer because my China is not of Dresden, because my glassware is not cut, could I not answer that all his joyousness, all his jolity is feigned? If he reproaches me because not all I have is of the finest I can say that his happiness is all artificial, a kind of unsubstantial pinchbeck.

The idea of wealth and power as an adjunct to happiness is relative. Not as compared with our neighbors condition however but as compared to our own desires.

A certain New England philosopher prefaces his remarks by saying that wealth consists in having more than we want and then goes on to explain that there are two ways of becoming rich. Anyone having a fixed amount of money and fixed desires can become rich either by increasing his hoard or curtailing his wishes. Choose as you please. But if the former leads to hardening of the heart and callousness and to a mad rush for wealth in which home, family, rest and everything is flung aside, I would infinitely prefer the latter method.

I would not surrender my home, peace, and contentment for all the stocks and bonds in Christendom.

Some, however, are never satisfied. There seems to be a demon of unrest in them which constantly drives them on as the gadflies did wandering Io. They pursue tasks as fruitless as that of Sisyphus with his stone. Fruitless I say, for to a man with millions, of what benefit is it for him to have more?

I am content. My house is my home and castle. Love patrols and guards the place and woe be to that worldly thought of gain which dares to appear upon the threshold. Not for all the wealth of Croesus would I surrender it. Like a devout Mahamedan, when I approach it I leave my earthy sandals without, enter and

> "The cares which infest the day,
> Fold their tents like the Arabs,
> And as silently steal away."

WILL THYSELF A VOICE.

A vast number of our young men who intend to become public speakers find themselves without that which a public speaker needs first of all—a good speaking voice.

One can remedy this by willing such a voice into his possession.

IMITATIVE ELOCUTION.

Imitative Elocution tells us that a good speaking voice may be acquired by acquiring the voice of an actor or elocutionist, and that in order to teach the art of Public speaking you have only to teach the art of dramatic recitation. Does the student appropriate the voice which he acquires by such imitation? Does he assimilate it? Does he converse in it? To these questions we must answer no. The voice in which a dramatic reader informs the audience what he intends to read is a very different one from that with which he reads. If a trainer cannot give us a voice that is ours, not only when we speak a "part," his training for this purpose cannot be accepted.

PHYSIOLOGY.

The Public speaker has little need for lessons in bronchial anatomy. Sheppard says:

It is not of the slightest assistance to the speaker to be informed that "nasality is produced by the lowering of the velum on one side and the lifting up of the base of the tongue on the other." He will get rid of his nasality, not by talking about it, but by talking without it. The only way to avoid it is to avoid it. If the voice has a tendency to go up—put it down and keep it down by an excercise of the will. Will it down, and put it down, and keep it down until it stays down without a conscious exercise of the will.

SINGING.

Once in a while we hear someone advocate that a Public Speaker should learn to sing. The singer's voice is an occasional voice for occasional exhibition—the speaker's is one for continual use. The singer sings in his acquired voice only when he sings; the speaker speaks in his acquired voice whenever he speaks. Singing certainly strengthens the voice and some singers may become more pleasing speakers, but we have listened to some speakers whom we would rather have had sing to us.

This is good advice from an experienced speaker: You are invariable, not occasionally, but invariable to use the strongest tone you can create. Joke in it and converse in it and whisper in it. Yes and think in it. You can think in it as easily as you can speak in it.

The late Dr. Mann said: If you would learn to speak with ease for any length of time—speak from the stomach.

To acquire this strong voice requires a great amount of self-discipline. In spite of our utmost exertions it will slip away from us. We will forget and forget this lesson in self-drill, and find ourselves saying How are you? or Is this not a cold day? in the same old natural falsetto.

This method of willing a voice leads to the cultivation of an ear for it. The lawyer who addresses a jury must have thirteen listeners. There must always be one more than the original audience. The speaker must listen to himself. Command over the voice is impossible without familiarity with it. It is surprising how many faults one can detect in his own voice. One may be so earnest and "absorbed in his subject" that his subject is absorbed in his windpipe. The first time that a real earnest speaker hears his own voice, he will be open to the conviction on the subjects of its deficiencies and inefficiencies.

The value of a vigorous, flexible, mellow baritone for public speaking cannot be overestimated. It is a richly paying investment. It covers a multitude of minor sins. It compensates somewhat for deficiencies in rhetoric and thought. "There is health in it, and dignity and manliness of character."

YEARS AFTER.

It was on one of those bright sunny days in the month of October. The air was warm and pleasant and that peculiar dreaminess which is manifest only when golden Autumn reigns in her season, overspread the hills and valleys. The woods and fields were resplendent with the gaudy and brilliant tints which only Nature's artist can produce, radiantly beautiful in the foreground but shaded and toned down by the characteristic haziness in the distant hilltops.

The opening of our story is laid in one of the narrow winding valleys which follow the courses of the streams lazily flowing between the rounded foothills and spurs of our eastern mountains, bringing unexpected beauties and pleasant surprises of scenery at almost every turn of their varying courses. A small solidly built stone house which had weathered the storms of half a century stood in the midst of the level meadow which occupied all the space between the gently sloping ele-

vations on either side. Along one side of the valley skirting the base of the hill and shaded by the overhanging branches of the trees of the dense forest, the country road wound around in tortuous curves.

A young girl of fifteen was sitting by the open door of the house sometimes busily engaged in sewing but often looking wistfully across the half-ruined bridge situated between the house and the shady road beyond. She was evidently expecting someone or something from that direction.

She sat there waiting for a long time. The sun was gradually nearing the western horizon and her expression of interest and anxiety was gradually giving way to a look of disappointment. Just as she was about to retire into the house she suddenly caught a glimpse of the tall figure of a young man rapidly approaching on the road with long swinging strides. Her face lighted up in a moment and she glided over the bridge and lightly ran to meet him. When he came plainly in sight around the bend of the road she checked her pace and blushed very becomingly. As soon as he came within speaking distance he said softly.

"I am very sorry to have kept you waiting but indeed, I could not come any sooner."

"Oh Jim, I'll forgive you, though I had given up all hope of seeing you to-day," she replied.

"I tried to get away but we had an unwelcome visitor."

"I don't like you to say that."

"But it is the truth and you will agree with me when I have explained."

"Was it some one I know ?"

"Yes of course. It was that crusty old guardian of mine. He was lecturing my mother all afternoon on the shortcomings of her son."

"Why, did you do any wrong."

"Nothing more than to grow up tall and strong and develop an inclination to do as I please."

"Oh, I am sure you always try to do right."

"Well, my guardian thinks it is about time I should do something else, than waste my time running around these hills and doing nothing in particular. So it has been decided that I shall accompany him to-morrow to the city and after the necessary arrangements have been made I am to enter college at———."

"What, will you leave to-morrow ?"

"Yes, I have come to bid you goodbye, it may be the last time I may see you before I leave."

"But you will come back soon ?"

"I don't know. But I must hurry, goodbye."

She slowly reached out her hand and looked earnestly at his face and said, "Goodbye."

He held her hand for some time, looking her full in the face as if he would picture it in his memory. She dropped her eyes before his intent gaze. Suddenly he bent down and kissed her. She did not resist but threw her arms around his neck and returned the kiss. As soon as she disengaged her arms he suddenly turned and walked rapidly away. She stood as he had left her, a warm blush overspreading her face. Then she cried softly for a long time.

When she looked up and saw the sun setting she quickly dried her tears and hastily crossed the bridge to her home and began preparations for supper. She was her father's only child and housekeeper. Her mother had died when she was thirteen years old and ever since her death she had tried all in her power to make her hard working father's home a bright and happy one. The evening meal was scarcely ready when her father appeared. She gave him a bright smile of welcome but she was quiet, sad and pre-occupied for the rest of the evening.

For some time after James Armstong left home he wrote long and interesting letters to Annie. But as often happens in such

cases the letters became shorter and the intervals between them longer month by month. There were a variety of excuses, then a few halts, then the letters ceased altogether. His mother had left his native place and was now residing with her sister in the neighboring city. So it happened that Annie did not meet "Jim" for several years.

Finally the time came when Annie Hunter's father had performed his last day's labor and they laid him to his eternal rest. Her old home was sold and she left for a new home with her aunt in a western city. Her struggles with poverty and the death of her father had saddened her but her beauty increased day by day. Her aunt who was wealthy, at first took but little notice of Annie's tear-stained face, but only regarded her as a very quiet and sensible girl dressed in deep black who interfered but little with her fashionable life; and she was quite contented that this should be so. This gave Annie a fine opportunity for self-improvement and she passed many a lonely hour in her uncle's well stocked library and gathered much useful information.

Her aunt gave her encouragement in this and engaged a competent instructor for her. Nor was her musical education neglected. She had natural talent in that direction and this was greatly developed by practice and training.

We have said that her aunt was for some time indifferent to her personal appearance but when Annie began to wear brighter colors and her face became less sad and her merry and cheerful disposition asserted itself, Mrs. Hurst gradually came to the realization that her niece was altogether quite an interesting young person and growing prettier every day. Her eyes being thus opened, she resolved to do what she could for her fair niece and made preparations to present her to her friends and to the best society of the city. This resolve was no sooner made then carried out, and Annie's quiet home life became a whirl of pleasure and duty toward others.

She enjoyed this life in a measure, and who would not? Brought up among the solitary hills and her life having been largely a communion with self, she found much pleasure in the continuous variety of her surroundings. Excitement gave zest to life. Her mind was continually occupied and she had no time for vain regrets and brooding. Her aunt's impressions were true. She had been a success immediately. She was much sought after because of her fresh beauty, her simplicity of manner and her frankness. She had many admirers but she treated them all with the same open friendliness and never showed any preferences. Her eyes often bore a saddened far away look and when her admirers were making their most gallant speeches she often answered as if she had been interrupted in the midst of a profound reverie.

Can it be that her life was saddened by her early misfortunes? Was the memory of that parting between her and a certain tall handsome young man under the overhanging branches by the roadside still lingering in her thoughts?

* * * * * * * * * *

James Armstrong had passed his college days with close application to his work. He had not been a mere bookworm. He had as much life as any of his fellow students and was just as eager for a good time as any of them. His exuberant life may occasionally have led him into mischief but never into mean or wicked deeds. His mother and guardian were pleased when he graduated from college with a high grade. He, too, had sobered down, and instead of a tall thoughtless boy his graduation found him a handsome thoughtful young man well equipped for life's duties.

For a time he was undecided as to what profession he should adopt after his college days were over but his course of study and different events which transpired during his

life as a student led him to resolve to prepare for the holy Ministry. Three more years were spent in preparation for that high calling. Faithful application and earnest endeavor led to success and he received some very flattering calls.

On one occasion he was preaching his trial sermon in a western city. The congregation was a prosperous one and the position of pastor one of honor and influence. He had worked long and hard at his production. It was to be a masterpiece, and he had earnestly prayed for success.

The Sunday morning on which he was to pass the crucial test was a pleasant one. Nature seemed to be in her kindliest mood. It was a perfect day in the month of May. The sun shone brightly and the air was alive with the joyous hum of myriads of insects and the chirping and twitter of birds. The sweet scent of many blossoms pervaded the balmy air. The soul of the young minister was elevated. He seemed to be filled with the peace and joy and beauty of the morning.

After the brief and impressive preliminary services he ascended the pulpit and delivered his sermon in a masterly manner to an attentive congregation.

While he was yet preaching he saw a face which interested him very much. It was a sweet face and very attractive. Indeed, most of the time he found himself addressing only that one auditor, the possessor of a face that recalled another and earlier portion of his life.

After the sermon he received the congratulations of many of the "fathers and mothers in Israel." This occupied his time so long that when he left the church the possessor of the interesting face had vanished. Could that have been Annie Hunter? There was something there that reminded him strongly of the blushing face he had so hastily left many years before. The more he thought over the matter the more he was puzzled.

The Rev. James Armstrong's sermon had created a good impression and he was unanimously chosen as pastor of the flourishing congregation. He came to fill his position and was much sought after because it was rumored that he was an accomplished handsome young man and a bachelor.

Annie Hunter heard of his success. She had heard his effort and seen him. She recognized him immediately. by his deep musical voice and his characteristic pose. He had grown more manly and dignified and looked older but it was still "Jim" she saw in the pulpit.

They could not long remain in the same city without meeting. It was at a reception at her aunt's home that they were introduced. He looked at her earnestly, wistfully. She bowed low looked at him for a moment, then dropped her eyes and a swift almost unperceptible blush mounted her fair brow. She was soon hurried away and for a long time remained surrounded by a crowd of admirers. He, too, was monopolized by his friends, but his eyes often wandered in her direction.

It was late in the evening when he saw an opportunity to speak to her. He saw her stepping out in the balcony. As soon as he could excuse himself he followed her.

"Annie," said he, "can it really be you. For all these years I have not heard one word concerning you. You disappeared as suddenly as if the earth had swallowed you up."

"Yes Jim, it is I. I thought you had forgotten me."

"Not a day passed in which you were not in my thoughts. But how came you here?"

She told him her story and he told her of his hopes and fears and triumphs. They remained there a long time until her aunt became anxious. When they came in the old look of sadness had faded out of her eyes. He was holding her hand in his.

"She has promised to be my wife Mrs. Hurst" said he simply.

Her aunt was surprised but smiled benignly at the young couple.

THE SNOW-FLAKE.

BY W. O. F. '90.

I see the eye's expectant glow ;
The heart's most ardent wish, I know,
When frost the year enthralls.
"What brings this cheerful look," you say.
Why does not sadness here delay ?
The little snow flake *falls.*

Rocked in the cradle of the sky,
Would feign its high-born state deny
By flying all around.
'Twould bring us what no summer's sun
Will bring, nor in past years has done—
The snow flake on the *ground.*

How nature sleeps in hopeful dreams ;
The tardy sun, how cold it beams.
The days from darkness flee.
The orchard blossoms—see how white—
With beauty of the virgins pride—
The snow flake on the *tree.*

What means this flury, what this moan ?
Boreas reigns, and seeks his own,
And plays the tyrant there.
On upward wing in glittering showers,
It shuns the home of fragrant flowers—
The snow flake in the *air.*

Is earth so mean, so poor, so low,
That Fairie's feet should o'er it go
So lightly, and so swift ?
And to revenge its fallen state,
Impatient makes the traveler wait—
The snow flake in the *drift.*

"Not yet composed ! Still fluttering on !
Where is thy little comrade gone ?"
'Tis *inside* on the stair.
The garret's cold, the pantry chill.
What whiteness on that window sill ?—
The snow flake *everywhere.*

Such antics can not win the prize,
And now content and calm it lies
Obliging in our way.
What means this song, these jingling bells ?
A laughter clear the story tells—
The snow flake 'neath the *sleigh.*

Soon are the charms of all things spend,
And to each changing scene is lent
The fate of things before,
The acorn sprouts, the robbins sing ;
The genial sun announces spring.
The snow flake is no more.

THE PASSING YEAR.

BY S. C. S.

The cold night waned, the din was hushed,
O'er valley, hill and plain ;
The old year stood upon the brink,
Hoary and sad and lame.

The chimes rang out, the bells tolled forth.
On the silent midnight air
The funeral knell of a dying friend,
The birth of the glad new year.

Then through the utmost gates of space,
Past where the gay stars shine,
His winged feet the moonbeams chase
From that unknown world to mine.

His finger laid on his thin closed lips,
Charged with secrets we may not know;
On his fair new mantel the soft dew drips
And he stands on the threshold of life below.

The days and weeks in order went,
Then the Months all riding came,
In a chariot sitting the season each,
And music and garland the same.

The Winter all past, with frost and chill
And features sharp and blue,
His scepter only a leafless branch
As he rode in a sleigh the dragons drew.

Now wakening Spring entwined with flowers,
Bringing sweetly singing birds ;
The mellow light, the gentle showers
And the murmuring brook is heard.

Then Summer came all clad in green,
And garlands bright it bore—
And music sweet of singing birds
As forth their songs they pour.

Next came the Autumn in yellow clad,
(With slower step it came),
Laden with fruits which made us glad,
Though its smile full sad did seem.

December came with halting step,
(It saw the year grow old).
The chimes pealed forth again in death,
And a tale of a year was told.

STRAWS.

The Great Prevaricator was giving some of his wonderful reminiscences,—they are quite wonderful in their way. He was listening to remarkable tales of feats of physical strength and endurance until he could scarcely contain himself. As soon as there was a brief spell of silence he remarked; "Walking four miles an hour is nothing. Why, I have done better than that. I have walked seven miles in an hour."

A sad smile of incredulity overspread the heretofore cheerful countenance of the audience. One of them timidly suggested,

"I don't believe I could walk three miles in that time."

"I bet you I have walked three and a half miles in thirty minutes."

There was a prolonged silence. Then he remarked, "Oh well, if you don't believe it you don't need to."

Instantly every face relaxed and a sigh of relief was plainly heard floating through the silent air.

When the conservation had turned into new channels and skating and jumping became the topics of discussion, every one was again startled by the following:

"Talk about jumping, why there is a girl up our way who jumped fifteen feet on skates."

"Fifteen feet! On skates!" They ejaculated. "Yes fifteen feet on skates."

A look of despair again became evident. Then again,

"Oh well if you don't believe it, you don't need to."

It was plainly evident that they didn't.

The rehearsals of the Glee Club have made their beginning and daily manifestations of their musical ability are heard throughout our once silent halls.

One of the soloists of this now famous organization, filled with enthusiasm and song, recently was humming all the way to his boarding place. Many classic tunes were passing through his brain, but when he arrived at his destination there broke forth from his lips:

"Ba, ba, black Sheep,
Have you any wool ?"

in round full tones. Unthinkingly he looked at the colored waitress and as soon as she heard the strains and understood the full import of the words, she wildly turned up her eyes and ignominously fled.

The Soloist now only sings church tunes when at his boarding house.

SELECTED GEMS.

The long head is never headlong.

Many friends are like the shadow, which follow you only while the sun shines.

Our *own* company we cannot avoid; we should make it as good as possible.

When we rise above our fellows, our head is a mark for their missiles.

Be courteous to all, intimate with few, and let that few be well tried.

Genius is the gold in the mine. Talent is the miner who brings it forth.

Believe half the ill, and credit twice the good said of your neighbor.

Two hard things:—First, to talk of yourself without being vain. Second, to talk of others without slander.

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.

Truth is the highest thing a man may keep.

Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds.

The Muhlenberg.

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EDITORIALS.

BUT a few short months have passed since we took upon ourselves the responsibility so kindly entrusted to us by our respective societies, Sophronia and Euterpia. Now we are about to say to our readers adieu, and then write *fines*. To say that the editor's path is "A flowery bed of ease," would be deception to those who succeed us. On the contrary, it requires care, time and labor; for which there is but little compensation. We do not hesitate however to say that we enjoyed the work assigned us, and did it cheerfully. But, like all those who have preceded us in the work of journalism, we have learned the full import of the words:

"He that writes,
Or makes a feast, more certainly invites
His judges than his friends; there's not a guest
But will find something wanting or ill-drest."

To those who so kindly contributed articles for the journal, during our term of office, we are very thankful; and we assure them their help has been appreciated.

The February number will be edited by the newly elected staff. We predict for them no less success than all other editors in winning laurels. And now:

"Farewell! a word that must be, and has been—
A sound which makes us linger:—yet farewell!"

ONE of the first questions the newly elected editor tries to solve is this: Who reads our journal? This question being approximately answered, he sets his wits working to procure such material as will best meet the wishes and appreciations of all. "The greatest good to the greatest number" is the maxim in political science. The same code should be the guiding star for the editor of a college journal. While the editor always has plenty of those "would be" kind friends who are at all times ready to propose means and ways to advance the standard and to increase the interests in the jotrnal of their "*Dear Alma Mater*," yet on examination you will generally find that the interest is after all very limited—it often ends with *self*. One is inclined to be, or already is, a Minister. He thinks all that appears in the journal should be sound theology, or science of religion such as Butler is wont to teach us. Another whose choice is medicine, makes a dog ear of that page where the Rev's. article appeared, and with a lantern in his hand he goes about trying to find an honest man wo will agree with him that such moralizing should remain behind the pulpit and not occupy the space in our journal that should be filled with ar-

ticles treating on physical culture, hygienic laws or some laboratory discussion treating H_2O, H_2SO_4, etc. Still another, whose taste for law has been cultivated by the wishes of his uncle, or aunt, or grandfather, comes forward and with Sophomoric bombast gives his advice. It would not be surprising if some future day the latter would kindly ask the editor to incert at times a portion of "Blackstone."

The only way then, for an editor to be successful is to have a mind of his own. With honest care he must select what he thinks will prove most satisfactory to the greatest number of its readers, and not allow himself to be moved by every mind of suggestion that sweeps the editors tables.

In trying to supply a common sentiment among "the boys" we have introduced in several of our late numbers a few articles of fiction. We have reasons to believe that the move was a good one and trust it may be continued.

IN a letter which recently appeared on the editor's table sent by the Teacher's Co-operative Association of Chicago, it was stated that a Student's Hall is being built at said city, and if possible, the building is to be occupied by college men and teachers only, at the World's Fair. It stated futhermore, that a section of the building, if a sufficient number from our college and alumni could be secured, would be called "The Muhlenberg College Headquarters." We have since learned that quite a large proportion of our students and alumni will attend the Fair. It would be therefore, very desirable that some one of our alumni would canvass the alumni and students and in that way reserve a portion of the building from whose prow may wave the colors of Muhlenberg. By having such quarters reserved, would make it convenient for the graduates, students and friends of our college to find each other, which certainly would make us feel at home amid the din and bustle of so great a throng.

LITERARY societies occupy a place in college life which could not well be filled in any other manner. They impart discipline, promote freedom in speech and manner and perhaps do more to develop good speakers than all the requirements of the regular curriculum. It is there where you have something to say and where you have an audience to listen to your production. They give continual practice which we because of our peculiar environment and conditions so much need.

In comparing notes with various members of the different societies we find that essays and orations are prepared with considerable care and are generally creditable to the performers. The one thing most frequently neglected in the exercises is the debate. Though this may not be the most important part of the programme so far as literary ability is concerned, it has its own intrinsic value in the development of the orator. While a polished, well written and well committed production may charm an audience and give more weight and dignity to the speaker's utterance, yet this method will never make him a ready speaker.

Debate brings out the resources of the man It makes him ready, quick and self reliant. It teaches him to think while speaking. It is a most useful preparation for practical life. When a man has left college he is supposed to have a few ideas and to have the ability to express them. He will not always have time to write them down and commit them. He must be ready for the occasion. Opportunities will not wait for the man. Hence, the necessity of a thorough training which will enable him to give expression to his thoughts.

How can we remedy this shortcoming of our societies? Perhaps by more interest in the debate or, it may be, by more care in the subjects selected. It has been suggested by some to have an inter-society debate annually. Perhaps this would stimulate the lagging interest in this important matter.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'70. Rev. William K. Frick, pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, is also Chaplain of the Milwaukee Hospital.

'71. John H. Garber, Salinas City, Cal., was recently re-elected County Surveyor by an increased majority.

'72. Rev. J. A. Scheffer is serving as temporary pastor of St. Luke's Mission, Allentown, Pa.

'73. Ten thousand copies of Rev. G. H. Gerberding's "The Plan of Salvation in the Lutheran Church" have been sold and the work has been published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian.

'73. Charles B. Keller is now in the coal and lumber business at Ephrata, Pa.

'73. Rev. A. P. Pflueger resigned at West Newton, and accepted a call to the Ringstown Pastorate in Schuylkill Co., Pa.

'73. Rev. John Nicum, Rochester, N. Y., on his way home from Synod, paid Allentown a flying visit. His congregation numbers 1400 members.

'76. Constantine D. Kiehel, Esq., is City Solicitor of Rochestor, N. Y.

'76. Frank E. Meily, Esq., is City Solicitor of Lebanon, Pa.

'76. John N. Smeltzer is in business in Myerstown, Pa.

'78. Dr. H. H. Herbst has been chosen Democratic candidate for the office of Mayor, Allentown, Pa.

'78. Rev. Frederick W. Kohler, since 1890, has been located at New Brighton, Pa.

'78. Rev. Daniel A. Shetler is pastor of a Lutheran congregation in Quincy, Ill.

'78. Prof. O. G. J. Schaadt has recently been elected president of Temple College, Phila.

'79. Hon. John K. Reinoehl, of Lebanon, has tendered his resignation as a member of the Board of U. S. Examining Surgeons for Pensions to take effect on the 18th of January. Dr. Reinoehl has thought it advisable to resign from the Board so that he may be able to give all of his time to his duties as a member of the Legislature.

'81. Thomas N. Angstadt, after having served as Lutheran minister in Nova Scotia, studied medicine in Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, and is now located at New Jerusalem, Berks Co., Pa.

'82. Aaron B. Hassler, Esq., Lancaster, Pa., is Solicitor to the Board of Prison Inspectors of Lancaster Co.

'84. John N. Dettra, Esq., Norristown, Pa., is Secretary of the Board of Examiners of the Norristown Bar.

'84. Rev. William J. Finck, Allegheny, Pa., has published an excellent pamphlet on the question of church support.

'84. We were glad to see Rev. Oscar E. Pflueger, of Elizabethville, Pa. He is one of the Alumni that show their interest by sending students from their charges. Brother Alumnus, go thou and do likewise.

'87. Rev. J. W. Richards now is pastor of Christ Lutheran Church, Lancaster, Pa.

'89. Rev. E. M. Grahn of Easton visited his friend Prof. F. C. Oberly, at College, during vacation.

'90. Ira E. Seidle, who graduated at Yale last year, has entered the law department at the same college.

'92. Ramer, Bertolet, Stettler and Butz, recently visited some of their friends, in this city, and took a look *in Colligio*.

'92. O. F. Bernheim, since his recent illness at Washington, D. C., has finally decided to pursue the course in theology at Mt. Airy, Phila. and then enter the Ministry.

EXCHANGES.

"Smith, is your sweetheart a factory girl?" Smith—"Yes, satisfactory."—*Ex.*

—The University of Chicago has adopted orange as the University color.—*Ex.*

—The sum of all the salaries of college professors is annually $80,000,000.—*Ex.*

—Yale College has had but twelve presidents since its foundation in 1701.—*Ez.*

—The first college paper ever printed in the United States came into existence at Dartmouth College, with Daniel Webster as editor-in-chief.—*Ex.*

—Prof. (looking at his watch): "As we have a few minutes I shall be glad to answer any questions that any one may wish to ask." Student—"What time is it, please?"—*Ex.*

The football half-back pays his bills
And laughs with infinite glee;
For he sees how much easier now than before
It is to break a "V."—*Ex.*

—A portrait of the Rev. Dr. Ort, president of Wittenberg College for the last ten years, adorns the first page of the *Wittenberger*. A history of his life covers a few of the subsequent pages.

—The *Dial*, always a welcome visitor, presents a neat appearance this month. Among its contents is a short but strictly moral story entitled, "The Two Roads," which depicts the horrors of the evil path of life.

—The *Amulet* contains an illustrated article of the Senior Class which is highly amusing. We are certain that this novel feature is duly appreciated, and will soon take the place of the customary Senior statistics,

—At Harvard, arrangements have been to allow students to complete the course necessary for the degree of A. B. in three years, and in the fourth year to accomplish the work necessary to secure the degree A. M.—*Ex.*

—The Yale Literary Magazine is the oldest College periodical in America. It began its fity-eighth volume with the October number, 1892.—*Ex.*

—Harry A. Garfield, oldest son of the late President Garfield, has an appointment to professorship in the new law school of Western Reserve University, at Cleveland, Ohio. He is regarded as a lawyer and teacher of great promise.—*Ex.*

—The *Free Lance*, in discussing the modern observance of Thanksgiving by college students, endorses the words of the Rev. Madison C. Peters, delivered shortly after the Yale-Princeton football game. We clip the following: "The sights enacted in our city on Thursday night by the college men, the taking possession of saloons, breaking up theatres, blowing horns in people's faces, kissing unprotected women on the public streets, carrying them on their shoulders, drinking themselves drunk, shouting themselves hoarse, singing with Bowery tough bravado, "Here's to good old whiskey, drink her down," were a disgrace to our civilization, and the colleges and universities which tolerate such depravities should be consistent and drop the name of Christian.

"A thousand wild Indians or monkeys turned loose could not have acted worse than did the respectable sons of praying mothers, from colleges and universities founded by Christian patriots. I know this is an unpopular talk, but with popularity an honest preacher has simply nothing to do. That these excessive college sports unfit the students who take part in them for the active work of life is evident from the fact that the majority of our best scholars and most successful men come from the smaller colleges, and if the rich men believe in developing the brains of the country let them endow the hundreds of small, struggling colleges throughout the land."

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Herbst has been nominated for the office of Mayor of this city on the Democratic ticket.

Dr. Garber visited his mother and friends in Montgomery Co. during the holidays.

Dr. Richards will go to Lancaster on the 22nd inst. to install his son Rev. John Richards.

Dr. M. H. Richards has been proposed for membership in the Pennsylvania German Society.

Drs. Seip, Richards, Spieker, and Repass, attended the special session of synod in St. John's Church at Philadelphia.

Dr. Wackernagel spent his vacation doing missionary work in the coal regions. He was unable to attend the Christmas festival of St. Stephen's Mission Sunday School, of which he is superintendent, owing to having preached the sermon at the re-dedication of the Lutheran Church at Freeland.

STUDENTS.

Lazarus, '94, is on the sick list, with an attack of rheumatism.

Kunkle, '93, attended the funeral of his cousin on the 16th inst.

Brobst, '93, recently received a good ducking while skating where the ice was too thin.

Trexler, '94, has been elected Business Manager of Junior "Ciarla" to co-operate with Gross, '94.

Heintz, '94, delivered an address at the Christmas festival of Trinity Lutheran Sunday School, Phila.

At last the Seniors can boast of having a married man in the person of Laub, '93. We wish him happiness.

The Junior Class has received an addition in the person of Warren Nickel, lately from Pennsylvania College.

D. A. Miller, '94, is confined to the house by a severe cold.

Schmoyer, '93, says "He spent his vacation in gunning and claims to have shot some of Charley's *Haas's*.

"Here is another of those Freshmen," exclaimed a farmer, when he pulled Spang, '96, out of a snow bank by the hair.

Zweier, '94, read an article some time ago, which seemed to give him much pride ever since "I am the father of twelve sons," was the title.

Erdman. '94, attended the National Convention of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity; held at Nashville, Tennesee, during vacation.

Kercher, '93, and Druckenmiller, '94, received appropriate and useful gifts from their respective Bible Classes of St. Michael's Sunday School.

Ebert, '93, Stettler, '93 and Zweier, '94, seem to be right in it. They had the pleasure of accompanying some of the fair sex in a sleighing party at Guthsville.

Druckenmiller, '94, Matthews, '96, and Nothstein, Preparatory, spent Christmas vacation at College. They report a good time, only somewhat lonely at times.

Roos, '93, visited the West Chester State Normal School during his recent vacation and said: "I had a good time visiting *young* and *pretty* school marms.

Sieger, '93, is bravely struggling with what he is pleased to call a new moustache. We wish him all possible success and meanwhile extend our sincere sympathy.

Reed, '96, "Boys I froze my ears."

Class, "We didn't know such *small* ears were capable of freezing."

If yon don't see the point see Reed.

Prof. to Heyl, '94: "What happened in the latter days of Samuel?"

Heyl, "Why-*ah* Paul died."

Prof.: "That will do for you."

Weaver, '96, in order to escape arrest ran away from his classmates, on their recent Freshman sleigh ride and lost the road. Walking was very good between Coopersburg and Allentown.

It is reported that E. H. Kistler a former member of the class of '92, will again resume his studies in college. He left during Sophomore year and therefore will help to swell the ranks of '95.

Weaver, '96, while discussing the birth of triplets of the *bos* kind, remarked, "That's nothing, we had a cow at home that had two calves," Henry, '96, turned and asked "Are you one of them?"

There is a *black* maid,
Who acts as aid,
At a certain house in town:
Now we won't say more,
For Sammy might roar,
So Trexler, '96, *keep it dark.*

Prof. to Gross, '94; "I believe you come from Ophir. Do you know what came from there?"

Gross; "No Sir."

Prof.; "Gold, silver, precious stones and *apes.*"

Since the recent scarcity of steam heat and water has set in, we have heard one of the boys remark; "I would not care anything for the water but steam heat we must have". We do not understand. Probably he never uses water but takes—*coffee* instead.

We were wondering what kept Mr. Glick at home so long, as he did not return at the opening of this session. The problem is solved and he claims to be a man in the full sense of that term. He has taken unto himself a wife. We wish him prosperity.

Heilman, '96, in Latin, was asked to decline the demonstrative pronoun *hic.* He began:

"Hic, haec, hoc,
Hug us, hug us, hug us,
Quick, quick, quick."

Joe, which girl were you thinking about when you declined the above.

LOCALS.

'93.

New Year.

That Freshman Sleighride.

How did you spend your vacation?

The students generally, are taking advantage of the pleasures incident to the "cold spell." Skating, coasting and taking sleighrides are the amusements of the hour.

The forthcoming "Ciarla" will be a fine book if the care and efforts of the Junior class count for anything. It will be larger and more complete than the "Ciarla" of last year.

With the February number of the Muhlenberg, the new staff of editors will enter upon their duties. Mr. W. U. Kistler, '94, will conduct this department. He has our sincere sympathy.

The upper classes were relieved of some of their recitations on account of the special Synodical meeting at Philadelphia recently, several of the members of the faculy having been in attendance.

The Christmas exercises of the First Ward Mission Sunday School were held on December 20th. The room was crowded to overflowing. Messrs. Miller and Yetter of the Senior class delivered the Addresses.

All of the boys seem to have spend a happy vacation judging from the sleek and happy faces noticeable on their return. Many entertained their friends at home by making Christmas speeches and exhibiting their erudition by taking part in the exercises of Literary Societies.

The Glee Club had several rehearsals this term and the manager reports bright prospects for success. A Mandolin Club is now being organized to act in conjunction with the Glee Club. Who says there is no musical talent among Muhlenberg's Students?

Mr. R. G. Magee of Philadelphia has been endeavoring to organize classes in elocution among the students of college and the preparatory department. We understand that one class has been organized which meets on Monday evenings.

Sixteen members of the present Freshman class have requested Dr. Wackernagle to direct them in the study of the Bible. The outcome of this is the organization of a society called "The Timothean Society" which meets every Friday afternoon. The Gospel of St. Luke is the topic of study at present.

St. Stephen's Mission Sunday School held its Christmas Anniversary in St. Michael's Lutheran Church on the evening of January 7th. The reason that it was held so late was, that most of the teachers are students of College. The programme was rendered in a creditable manner. Ebert, '93 and Stettler, '93 made speeches appropriate for the occasion.

The regular monthly meeting of the College Missionary Society was held on December 15th with a large attendance. Papers relating to missionary interests were read by Trexler, '96, Lentz, '95 and Genszler, '96. The semi-annual election was held with the following result: President, W. F. Mosser, '93; Secretary, M. L. Trexler, '94; Treasurer, Fred. Krapf, '95.

The following officers were elected by the different classes for the term opening with this session:

SENIOR, Pres., Melville B. Schmoyer; Vice Pres., P. Geo. Sieger; Sec., Eugene Stettler; Treas., William B. Brobst.

JUNIOR, Pres., Wm. H. S. Miller; Vice Pres., Samuel Miller; Sec., Chas. D. Zweier; Treas., Allen V. Heyl.

SOPHOMORE, Pres., Ammon A. Killian; Vice Pres., Elmer E. Snyder; Sec., Fred. Krapf; Treas., Warren J. Ellis.

FRESHMAN, Pres., O. R. B. Leidy; Vice Pres., Leopold Weddigen; Sec., Frank S. Kuntz; Treas., E. P. Xanders; Monitor, John F. Snyder.

The following questions have been selected for the Saturday morning debates:

1. Has Thanksgiving day outlived its original intent? Should it be abolished?

2. Should foreign immigration to our Country be restricted? If so, how and to what extent?

3. Should the United States acquire more territorial possessions? If so, how much?

4. Is the University system as favorable to moral improvement as the Ancient College System?

The Freshman class followed the customs of its many predecessors in taking a sleighride on the 13th inst. Before starting on a big six horse sleigh they attempted to startle the College by their brand new yell, but the confusion which ensued was indescribable. After various adventures they finally reached their objective point—Coopersburg. Arriving there they found an elegant supper perpared for them to which they did full justice. The following toasts were responded to:

'96,..... O. R. B. Leidy.
The Faculty,.....J. J. Schindel.
Our Studies,..... G. B. Matthews.
Our Friends '94,.....Leopold Weddigen.
Athletics,.....Geo. T. Spang.
Our Lady Friends,.....W. M. Weaver.
'95,.....H. K. Lautz.
Our Men,.....W. I. Gold.
The Sleighride,.....Frank Kuntz.
Our Future,.....S. G. Trexler.

After supper they proceeded to take in the town and then the "town" proceeded to take *them* in. They report an exciting time and many thrilling adventures. They were *very* warmly received by the citizens who entertained them in a *courteous* manner. The boys visited Centre Valley and *various* other places before their return.

The "Freshies" arrived safely with the exception of one who thought it better to walk home. This sleighride will be an especially "green" spot in the memories of some members of the class of '96.

1867-1892. MUHLENBERG COLLEGE.

A Quarter-Centennial Memorial Volume, being a History of The College and a Record of Its Men. Rev. S. E. Ochsenford. ('76), A. M. Editor. (Published by Authority of the Board of Trustees of the college.) Size 9 x 6, pp. 584. Allentown, Pa.: Muhlenberg College, 1892.

Muhlenberg College may well be proud of this magnificent volume. It contains nearly six hundred well-printed pages, and is neatly bound in green with the beautiful seal of the institution imprinted on the side in red and white and gold. In contents it is marvellously complete, and the formal table of contents convey only a faint idea of the multitude of valuable facts that swarm between the covers.

It is really a record not only of the college, but of all the personalities that have in different ways been connected with it; and both directly and indirectly of the educational efforts of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania, since the latter's withdrawal from the use of General Synod institutions.

It covers the field completely, and contains more information in regard to the personelle of the Ministerium as at present constituted than any work yet published. Indeed, here are facts readily at hand, in regard to the present leaders and workers, both clerical and lay, of our Church, which hitherto have been entirely inaccessible.

The task which the editor of this volume had before him may be imagined from the statement in the preface, that more than three thousand letters of inquiry were sent out, in order to elicit the information needed in the preparation of the volume.

Such memorial volumes as these are of customary occurrence in the larger educational institutions of the world. The University of Dublin has just issued such a one in honor of the *quarto* centennial of its existence. It indeed betokens unusual vitality and enterprise in our own "Muhlenberg" that she is able to send forth such a testimonial to her usefulness after only a quarter of a century's existence.

The book begins with three preliminary papers, by Drs. Seip, Sadtler and the editor. The first named describes the quarter-Centennial of the College; the second, Its Services to the Church; the third, the early educational efforts of Synod. Then follows the history of the College, by the editor, who who acknowledges indebtedness to Dr. Seip and Rev. Shantz. The histories of the literary and other societies, of the alumni association, each by a representative member; and of "The Muhlenberg" by Rev. F. M. Seip, conclude the historical part of the book. The Biographical Part, embracing over three hundred pages, includes the lives of the Presidents and Faculty, of former professors, of instructors, of the trustees and of studens of all kinds. The volume closes with an account of the Quarter Centennial Exercises.

We trust that the volume will awaken a new and great interest in the parents of our church, and will lead them to send their sons to our institution to receive the kind of education that will be more truly profitable than which is given anywhere else; and that many of our wealthy laymen may be led in consequence of persuing its pages to endow it handsomely by their means.—*The Lutheran.*

SOME NEW BOOKS.

"From Dusk to Dawn" by Katherine Pearson Woods is a semi-ecclesiastical novel.

William Westalls new novel, "The Princess of Peele," is a love story, pure and simple, with an English back-ground, and some intensely British talk in it.

"A Splendid Cousin" by Mrs. Andrew Dean is a slender, but winning romance of English life.

"Scenes from the Life of Christ" by Jessica Cone is a collection of phototype reproductions of popular pictures, illustrative of the gospel with accompanying texts.

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The Muhlenberg.

"*LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE.*"

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., FEBRUARY, 1893. No. 6.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

BY 'ECHO.'

There is a common notion amongst the inhabitants of the 'States,' as Uncle Sam's domain is called north of the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes, that the Dominion of Canada is a cold and inhospitable country, given over to bears and wolves, covered by impenetrable forests and for the most part of the year covered with about ten feet of snow and ice. Amongst many of the same people, there is an idea, that the inhabitants of Canada are but crude back-woodsmen, but few degrees removed from the Indian in Culture and Refinement. No idea could be more mistaken, at least as far as the Provinces of Ontario is concerned.

The climate of this Province is not very much different from that of Pennsylvania, a few hundred miles north of which it lies.

The winters are somewhat longer and sharper, the thermometer sometimes falling with a thud of 15 or 20 degrees below zero on a clear, cold morning. But that is only occasional, perhaps 2 or 3 times in a winter.

But then in summer, the festive mercury sometimes dances around the neighborhood of 95 or 100 in the shade, which is hot enough for any one—but a salamander.

A few facts, concerning the Public Schools of this, the most populous and most prosperous Province of the Dominion, may seem to disabuse some minds of erroneous impression. It may also show that its people are perhaps farther removed from the barbarous than—well—than those who set up to be their judges.

All Schools, Public, separate or Roman Catholic, High Schools, Normal and Model Schools are under the control of the Department of Education.

Let us look at the Rural or Country School, which is generally the poorest of its class. We find that every township here is divided into school sections, each section being under the control of 3 trustees, no part of which section is to be more than 3 miles in a straight line from the school-house of the section.

Any part of a township having at least 50 children between the ages of five and twenty-one years can be organized into a school section. The trustees of a section are required to furnish accommadation for $\frac{2}{3}$ of the school population of their section.

Every child between the ages of 7 and thirteen years is to attend school at least 100 days in the school year. Any parent or guardian neglecting to send children the requisite time, can, upon complaint, be fined $5 for conviction of first offense and $10 for every subsequent conviction. Any school section which violates the School Acts on the Regulations of the Department of Education can be deprived of its share of the Government apportionment for school.

It may also be deprived of this money by neglecting to send in regular reports to the Department, using any other but the uniform authorized text-books for the Province, or if the school is open less than six months in a year.

All public schools however, are to be open 10 months, from Sept. to July, unless, as it sometimes happens in thinly settled districts, there be not pupils enough the full time. A few of the Regulations of the Educational Department might be mentioned.

(1.) A school site must be half an acre in area and if the school population of the section is over 75, one acre.

(2.) Every site is to be on a well travelled road to be levelled and drained, planted with shaded trees, and enclosed with a substantial fence.

(3.) Every school-house is to be at least 30 feet, from the road, and to leave one room for each 60 of the school population.

(4.) Sufficient heating apparatus is to be supplied so that the temperature of the school room can be maintained at 67 in all parts of the room.

(5.) The windows are to be adjusted with pulleys and blinds and such ventilators are to be supplied that the air can be changed every three hours. 250 cubic feet of air space for each pupil is the amount to be reckoned on in building.

Any one who has seen the ramshackle, uninviting and often utterly inadequate *apologies* for school-houses seen in some part of the "Keystone State" will at once recognize the wisdom of these Regulations.

The Counties are divided into inpectorates, consisting of 50 to 120 schools under the charge of an inspector, with about the same functions as a county superintendent, who is not elected, but appointed by the County Council.

All Public schools, in the country, as well as in towns and villages are graded into 4 divisions or 'forms.'

The first two forms are usually again subdivided into Junior and Senior classes by teachers.

Promotions from one Form to another are made after written examinations, held twice a year, though a pupil is usually not allowed to 'write' more than once in a year, unless he has previously failed to pass.

The questions for examination are sent by the Inspector to each teacher and are uniform for each school in his inspectorate. The various teachers exchange schools and conduct the examinations after which they meet, two and two, and examine and mark the papers, and then send them to the Inspector. The Inspector issues handsome certificates to all those who have passed successfully.

In this way all chances of favoritism by the teacher, and all opportunity of complaint on the part of parents is removed.

It takes in the neighborhood of 6 to 7 years for an ordinary child to pass through the Public schools and thus a pupil is about 13 or 14 years old when the times comes for him to leave the Public schools and enter the High school, one of which schools there is in each Township.

This is the goal towards which the eyes of every ambitious Public school pupil is turned, but he first must pass a vigorous entrance examination, which, to many a one brings disaster.

In the First Four are taught Reading, Spelling, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, Writing and Drawing, much of which is oral, the teacher by simple conversations endeavoring to have the child understand the subjects spoken of.

In the Fourth Form are taught the same branches with the addition of History. Provision is also made for the teaching of Music, Agriculture, Drill and Calisthenics, Temperance and Hygiene. This is the work which each young Canadian is expected to do before leaving the Public School and one must confess, that they are certainly intelligent and well informed youths and maidens for their age.

That the teachers of such schools must have special Training goes without saying. No person can teach in a public school unless he has first passed an examination in the branches taught in Form I of the High School, equivalent to about 2 years attendance there. Then he must attend Model School, where he gets some practical experience, for about 6 months, and if he is successful, he receives a Third Class Professional Certificate, which entitles him to teach three years in the Public Schools. Then if he wishes to continue teaching he must pass an examination in High School Branches, Form II, which includes among other Branches, Ancient History and Geography, Algebra, Geometry, Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Latin or Greek, French or German.

This may mean another year or two at the High School and then follows another session, which is to be spent at the Provincial Normal School, after which if the candidate is successful, he receives a Second Class Professional Certificate. Upon this Certificate he can again teach three years, and if this teaching has proved successful, an extension of three years may be granted him. If the Teacher wishes to remain still longer in the profession, he must pass an examination in the Branches taught in Form III, in the High School, which includes Philology and critical study of Prose and Poetry, in addition to a continuation of Form II Branches. Then must be spent either at a Training Institute one session, or at the school of Pedagogy in connection with the University of Toronto, the prescribed course must be studied.

Successfully passing here the candidate is granted a First Class Certificate which is good for life.

If the holder of a First Class Certificate has had two years successfnl experience as Teacher, he is eligible to the position of assistant Master of a High School, which position he otherwise could not hold.

The Principal and Master of a High School must be a University Graduate, either of some institution in Canada or in an other part of the British Dominions.

Thus it can be seen that the Public Schools of this supposedly *frigid and barbarous* country can easily bear comparison with any other schools on the Continent, and to their own credit too.

THE UPPER STOREY.

Life is a great school in which we are all students. But before the death-bell tolls for recess, we are expected to have done our best towards the solution of the following problem: If humanity can build a house of indefinite height from a foundation of reason, with all the natural endowments as material; what should comprise the upper storey? The question is not a difficult one, besides aided by many rules, and yet how frequently man fails to solve the simplest problems of life. Let us then take up the pencil of ambition and, at once, begin our calculations upon the slate of time.

All buildings of import begin with a foundation and while a good one is indispensable to life's building, the all important and frequently asked questions are not; what kind of foundation does that man have? or has he a good foundation? but "what profession will he follow? what is his aim in life? and what will he make of himself?" which are but parallels to the questions, what about the upper storey?

Reason, or the development of man's highest faculty, is the unseen foundation that may not only be erected by means of Colleges intended for that purpose, but by personal application in a persistent effort to acquire superior mental attainments—that which makes the man. The College is a noble institution and should be regarded as such, though the graduate can only be thankful for what it has done for him and

not for his diploma; remembering, however, that *he* furnishes the material for a foundation that shall determine his loftiness in life as well as the elevation of his works, after death. It is then for the student to consider his upper storey, that he may not be disappointed in laying the foundation. *Aim high and let your earnest zeal tend to its accomplishment.*

A foundation without the super-structure amounts to nothing, as does an education without works, or intellect without principle, and such are they of whom it may be said: They may be intelligent, diligent people, with taste, imagination, and ideas; they are highly respectable, fashionable may be, and even religious, but the world does not owe them much; they go with the wind and float with the tide. That such persons are enabled to hold prominent and responsible positions through life, is only to the extent of their deception. Never build beyond your means. Be what you are and if you would be more, *be* more; above all, don't take the material from others to make your building the higher, but be original, independent, and honest. By the evidence of such principle, or the true purpose of an education, we are enabled to measure the height of intellect which may also be compared to a building: There are persons with heads of one storey, or one storey and a half. So there are others with heads of a somewhat higher cast—two storey heads; but to make the world's heroes, and reformers, and true "saviours of society," it requires another storey to the "dome of thought." Man with a fair third storey like that can afford to look down on the palaces of kings and emperors. If you would judge a man aright, therefore, observe what kind of an upper storey he has got, and whether it be well furnished.

This foundation may be laid in any soil of profession or occupation, but the structure will inevitable be judged by the visible portion—actions, habits, and conversation. The question now arises; after having a good foundation, how shall we build with the material of conscience, strength, love, will-power, sight, and other faculties?

Ornamentation, the beautifier, though too frequently the weakening element, should never exceed its usefulness while pride should be no factor in life's problem. The pyramids of Egypt are of magnificent splendor, calling forth the admiration of all beholders, and yet how remarkable for their simplicity! So should the edifice of vitality stand out in the majestic strength of honor, truth, and virtue; which in character means,—be upright, be frank, cultivate good habits, put forth noble ideas, show good common sense at all times, and conscience will have laid the first floor to the superstructure,—for, in it there is morality which can as little be sustained by person as life by the beauties of nature.

At this point the construction becomes manifest to the world and man's stability is thoroughly tested by the storms of life; in the ruins of which can too frequently be traced the sad evidence of what might have been! But to *withstand* in the dignity of manhood, fortified by the proper exercise of will-power, is the addition of another storey, —maintained and surmounted only by energy, perseverance, and ambition. The continuation of this must lead to great elevation, for, such were the heights from which past heroes became victorious in life's battle and upon the same must stand the would be conqueror of the future.

There is another element essential to life's happiness as well as prosperity, and shall the endowment of love be of no consequence? Can man measure his upper storey from the depth to which he places others? Some people "while acknowledging their obligation to do to others as they would that others should do to them, they yet selfishly disregard all the interests of others, or even do their utmost to injure them. Gentlemen, be of principle! *Don't be mean!* Freely use the windows of kindness, and you will be crowned with *due* esteem.

The Tower of Babel, though unfinished, posessed the upper storey ; but through confusion, the calculations were never attained. Can man profess confusion after God furnishes the rules and supplies the material? There is *no* excuse for idleness and every man must do his own work.

This is the problem whose solution will be considered when the examination is held, —*Judgment Day*—the model of which must be erected on earth. Let us then labor diligently in the erection of this building, for upon the upper storey rests all futurity of mankind.

A SHIPWRECKED GIRL.

BY '94.

It was a clear still evening in hot July. Grace Leighton had just finished her supper, and was going toward a shady arbor near the house when a boy of about twelve ran up to her and gave her a letter.

"Thank you, Roy. You're kind to bring my mail so promptly."

The boy without a word ran rapidly down the lane. For a moment Grace held the letter in her trembling hand. The handwriting on the envelope was familiar, the sight of which made her heart beat more quickly ; but why should he write, when he expects to come to-night? was a question to which she hardly dared seek an answer. " Yet why borrow trouble?" she thought ; " here's a letter to explain all."

The letter explained nothing, but greatly added to her trouble and perplexity. He told her in short, cold and feelingless sentences that he loved her no more ; and as if the above was not a sufficient blow cruelly added that he was about to be engaged to another lady.

Grace crumpled the letter in her hand, and was about to fling it away, when better impulses began to control her actions. It might be after all that he was simply teasing, for he had often teased before; yet it appeared altogether unlikely that he would tease in such a serious manner. Then, for a moment she tried to live in the past; to build, in imagination, a " home filled with shrines that love hath builded." But the hopes upon which she stood were quicksand ; they bore her up no longer, and in the dusky twilight of that Summer eve Grace Leighton poured from her soul its earthly bliss.

It was now night ; the moon had risen, and the stars shone bright like tapers fixed into Heaven's blue dome. Altogether it was a beautiful night, but the youg girl was conscious of naught but her disappointment. After awhile when it was quite late, without attempting to hide the traces of her tears, she entered the house. Her mother seeing the lines of grief and anguish so clearly marked on her features, asked: " What is the trouble, Grace?"

Frankly and with filial trust she told her the substance of Charles Taylor's letter; then she reclined her head on that same bosom whence her life was sustained when little weaker than now.

" My dear;" the mother said, trying to comfort her ; "it's better so."

" Mamma! How can you say so? Did I not love him? Do I not still ?"

" Yes, my child, you loved him but too well, because he never cared for you ; and should you have been united in wedlock, your sorrow now is not a shadow of what your trouble and misery then would have been. Yes, Grace ; though you are cast adrift from the haven in which all your hopes were harbored, you still have a God in whom to put your trust ; and more, what shipwrecked mariner had no lifeboat ?"

"This may then prove a blessing in disguise. But I would like to see him again; yes, I must talk with him once more."

"That I hope you may be enabled to do. Well, indeed, I never heard of anything like this before; a betrothed young man cooly and deliberately to say that he didn't care for a girl." This last sentence was addressed more to the speaker herself than to her daughter, but to her she said by way of advice; "I should write to him, and tell him that I wanted a reason for his utter disregard of my happiness."

"I'll write to him immediately."

"No, Grace, wait until to-morrow. You'll be calmer then, and may not say as many nnnecessary things as you'd be likely to do now."

The next morning Grace wrote as follows to her truant lover:

"P——, July 15, 18—."

"My dear Charles,

"Though you say that all our former relations must be broken, and that you are about to be betrothed to another, I cannot help asking to see you once again. The wrong which you have done me, is forgiven.

"That these few lines may not produce a ripple in your sea of future happiness, is the earnest wish of

Grace."

It would ill befit pen or tongue to attempt to tell of the deep remorse that filled Grace's heart for the next few days. Those alone who have suffered in like manner can know its measure; while on the other hand, those whose life never was gladdened by love, or whose days have all been sunshine, would judge that a ridiculous narrative which told the pangs of a broken heart.

In a few days Charles sent a note saying that he would call at her home Wednesday evening. How much she at once dreaded the meeting and longed for it, we cannot tell; but when the hour for his arrival approached the old feelings of tenderest affection surged up in her bosom. But there was something, the cruel note of the previous week, which was a barrier between them; so that when he came, their greeting was cold and formal.

With a distant bow and a feelingless "Good-evening" Charles entered the parlor to meet the young girl, who had resolved that he should be the first to speak of his heartless mission. However after a brief, painful silence, she said; "Have you nothing of interest to tell me to-night?" She said this in a guarded manner, so that he would be led to believe that his note was a trivial matter.

There was a mighty conflict raging in the young man's nature; right and wrong were striving for supermacy, and wrong apparently prevailed. The hour had come, when he was compelled to stand face to face with one of the purest and best young women of the land, and make or unmake her human happiness.

"Yes," he replied to her question; "I have much to tell you. The note, which I sent last———."

"But not a word of it is true? Is it? Tell me truthfully."

"I wish it wasn't, for I pity you."

"If it's true, I beg you not to pity me? if, what you said, is true, *you* need to be pitied. But what explanation are you about to offer for my disappointment?"

"Grace, I've nothing more to offer than what the note contains."

"My dear Charles; pardon me for using those words of endearment, it may be the last time that I use them. Although my grief could not have been greater, had that same note announced your death; and had I followed you to the grave and been the last person to press my lips upon your icy brow, I could not now feel more desolate and forsaken; but I forgive you all, and may God do likewise. You can never feel how great a wrong you have done me, yet here you are quite indifferent and don't even ask for any pardon; you deserve to go forth from mankind's presence wearing upon your guilty forehead a sign as hateful as the first murderer wore. Seek some means by which

you may speedily awaken your slumbering soul, lest in your lethargy you live a life without love which is the fallen angels portion. I always tried to make you happy; and when you promised me all my heart could desire, I put my trust in you with that same satisfaction that a timid crew trusts in the life-boats by the vessel's side, when the storm and tempest's rage. But how I have been deceived, and that in you who lay claim to manhood!"

During the brief pause that followed, Charles truly wished that the past few weeks could be undone; and vainly prayed God to turn back his universe and bring back to him the hours of his youth. After a moment Grace continued, "You enjoyed the best part of my life, but you seek to repay me in misery; and it may be well that we part forever. I'm not angry with you, but your glances make my bleeding heart ache more than my disappointment. I don't ask you to think of me as years roll on, for you say that you love me no more; but of you I'll ever think, indeed not as of my ideal Charles for you are not he. In my saddest hours these lines shall be my consolation:—

"Be still sad heart! and cease repining,
Behind the clouds the sun is shining;
Thy fate is the common lot of all,
Into each life some rain must fall."

The young man taking his hat to go, said, "Farewell, Graee!" But as he was about going, she turned her face toward him; and that one look so pierced his soul as to truly awaken it from its lethargy.

"Grace," he said in a true sympathetic manner; "can I do anything to ease your burden?"

"But one thing; be a man!"

"I cen never again be a man, unless I remain faithful to plighted troth."

"Charles," she said, quietly laying her head upon his shoulder; "I was a shipwrecked girl, but your strong arms have saved me."

A LAYMAN'S PRACTICAL VIEW OF MUHLENBERG COLLEGE.

For several years an idea has been evolving in our mind which we propose to give for the benefit of the readers of this paper and for the purpose of drawing out some one else on the subject. In the first place, it is systematic organization of every congregation in the Ministerium in the direction, and for the purpose of education. We have our young peoples, our missionary societies, our reading or sewing, and our mite circles and many other kindred organizations among the members of our congregations. Why not have an educational society?

If the ministers in conjunction with such as are willing to volunteer in the matter, would canvass their respective congregations, and collect all those who are willing to pledge a certain amount annually, semi-annually or quarterly, into some organization and elect officers and create laws for the continuance and furtherance of the work thus begun, there is no telling but that one half of every congregation could be enlisted in the work.

Such moneys thus collected to be given as an endowment fund for Muhlenberg College, and the income of the same to be used for the welfare of the institution.

For instance, if out of all the congregations that belong to the Ministerium of Pennsylvania there were 500 that could each organize a circle of 20 who would pledge themselves to pay each 25 cents quarterly, it would amount $10,000 annually, which would be quite an addition to the endowment fund in the course of ten years, and we have no doubt but this could be doubled if the matter were taken up in the right spirit.—*Church Messenger.*

The Muhlenberg.

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EDITORIALS.

AS the first half of this collegiate year has spent its course, and now belongs to the past, the time has come for a new staff of editors to take upon themselves the responsibilities of this journal. We would say that we did not aspire to the office, for we feel too keenly our inability to make this periodical a true exponent of the student body of Muhlenberg. There are other men, peculiarly talented for such work, who might have filled this position more ably than we can, if they had chosen to devote their time to it. Since however the students placed this confidence in us, we shall endeavor with the aid of our able associates to perform our work in such a manner as not to betray that confidence.

We would compliment the former editors on their excellent work; it is not the easiest thing in the world to succeed men in office who have raised the standard of this journal to such a high degree of excellence as our former editors did. To our readers, we would say that as their interests are diversified, we cannot expect to please all; yet we shall endeavor to furnish such material as will primarily benefit and secondarily enterta inthem. Since we are comparatively unacquainted with this work, we shall accept cheerfully all the advice our friends can give us, providing it is not done in a malignant spirit, and is done by men having both eyes open and really *interested* in the welfare of the paper; but all advice sent by men too cowardly to sign their names, or sent by one-eyed people who merely love to advise, will not be noticed. With these few words, we sent forth our first number, hoping that we may become better acquainted with each other during the few months that we edit this journal.

"Music, sphere-descended maid,
Friend of Pleasure, Wisdom's aid!"

IT is with pleasure that we note with what rapid progress our Glee Club is advancing. Having been organized only at the close of last term, yet the good work it has done so far, gives us every assurance that its success is only a question of time. When the subject of organizing a Glee Club was agitated last Fall, many doubted whether Muhlenberg could furnish the proper ma-

terial neccessary for the formation of such a Club, but by the untiring efforts of several of our students, who always place the utmost confidence in Muhlenberg's ability to carry out successfully whatever she has once undertaken, the Glee Club was finally organized and held its first meeting on Dec. 1st, 1892. With the Faculty's best wishes for our success, and under the competent leadership of Mr. Harry Kline, the success of the Glee Club only depends on the support it is to receive from the students, from whom, we hope, we will have no cause to entertain any fear. It should therefore be the aim of every one of us to do our best in aiding the advancement of the Club. Subscribe liberally, for it is necessary that it be placed on a firm footing, so that its progress shall not be retarded by any financial embarrassment.

THOUGH the deathroll of eminent men was unusually large in 1892, yet it was not as large, considering the time as it has been thus far in 1893. It is with sincere regret that we announce the death of four of our eminent men. Butler, Lamar, Hayes, and Blaine, all died since New Year. We might well say of them that they became gray in the service of their country. They belonged to the leaders of the nation; and several of them helped to guide the "Ship of State" during its most perilous times. As years roll by, it becomes more and more evident how useful the services of Hayes were to our country and how he possessed those qualities as President which the nation needed at their particular time. Of Blaine, Cleveland has well said: "His brilliant statesmanship will always be an inspiration to the nation he has served so long and well." Though admired by his friends and respected by the nation he passed away under the shadow of unachieved aspirations and domestic afflictions. Like Clay & Webster he seemed to be too great to become President.

THE semi-annual meeting of the Central Inter-Collegiate Press Association was held Saturday at the Colonnade Hotel. This meeting should have been held early in the winter, but the Chairman of the Executive Committee, elected last year, had left college, and no other member took action, so that the meeting was finally called by the President. In the absence of the President, Thomas Luther Coley, of the *Red and Blue*, the Vice President, John Carver, of the Swarthmore *Phoeniz*, presided.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, William Wistar Comfort, of the *Haverfordian;* Vice President, Eugene C. Foster, of the *Lafayette*; Secretary and Treasurer, John J. Rothermal, of the Franklin and Marshall *Student*; Executive Committees, D. B. Rushmore, of the Swarthmore *Phoenix*, W. H. Jeffries, of the *Red and Blue;* C. M. Nast, of the Georgetown *College Journal*, and C. J. Gable, of the MUHLENBERG. A committee of five was appointed to draft a new Constitution, the old one having been loaned and lost. The following World's Fair Committee was then appointed by President Carver, Mr. C. J. Gable, of Muhlenberg; Mr. Stern, of Franklin and Marshall, and Mr. McNeal of Georgetown. The object of this committee, is to make the [necessary arrangements for the Inter Collegiate Press Associations' exhibit, at the World's Fair.

Several papers were read by representatives of the various College Journals, as follows: "The Training College Journalism Affords," by the representative of the Georgetown *College Journal;* "The Exchange Department—Is it of Sufficient Interest to Demand its continuance?" by a representative of the Swarthmore *Phoenix*, "The Recent Legislation of the Inter-Collegiate Foot Ball Association," from the *Red and Blue*; "The Need of More Thorough Organization in the Inter-Collegiate Press Association," by the representative of the *Pennsylvanian*;

"The Value of University Extension as an Adjunct to the College Curriculum," by the Franklin and Marshall *Student*; "The Present Standing of the College Press—Is Its Trend one of Constant Improvement?" by the MUHLENBERG; "The Advantages of the Phonetic System of Spelling," by the *Haverfordian* representative.

At the adjournment of the business meeting a dinner was held, at which about 20 members of the association were present.

The papers read were excellent and of general interest. We regret to say however that the *Lehigh Burr* which was on the program was not represented. Such meetings are of benefit to all concerned and tend to bring Journals in closer communion with one another.

WE are pleased to direct the attention of the readers and especially of the students to the Junior Ciarla Prize, mentioned in another part of the Journal. We hope that many of our students will take advantage of this opportunity to test their literary ability. In such an effort, the money that the winner receives is not the chief compensation. The student who does the work will receive so much benefit from the effort as to amply repay him for his time and labor so that the time will not be lost whether or not he wins the prize. The idea is an excellent one and should be encouraged.

AS the Winter has almost spent its course and thawing has set in, w are forcibly reminded that the days of fearful country roads are again at hand. The streets are bad enough in the cities during the Spring; but they are nothing compared to country roads at the same time. Travelling on country roads is at times almost impossible. When the mud is knee deep, a horse has almost enough to do to draw an empty carriage without any load. We are continually reminded of Washington's Inauguration which was delayed about six weeks on account of impassable roads. Such things could be tolerated a hundred years ago, when the country was undeveloped; but that time is past. They should be built in such a way that the frost could not effect them. The Romans seemed to have had a better idea of what roads should be. They were so constructed that their armies could move from the Capital at Rome, at any time. Although the Empire has long since decayed and belongs to Ancient History, their roads remain to this day as monuments of their wisdom in this direction. We could learn a lesson from them. As long as our country roads are in such a condition that the farmer cannot communicate easily with his city brother, so long he cannot have the same sympathies and keep abreast with him in thought and feeling. The amount of wear on all kinds ot vehicles owing to bad roads is simply enormous. It would pay our country districts, if this alone were taken into consideration, to macadamize the main roads. We should try to lay this matter before our people and teach our children, in the public schools, the economy of good roads.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'70. Rev. William K. Frick, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, contributes an interesting article on "Muhlenbergians in the West," to a recent number of "The Lutheran." It gives a complete resume of the facts as gathered from "The Muhlenberg Memorial Book," a volume that ought to be on the shelf of every friend and Alumnus of the college.

'71. We understand that Rev. J. F. Ohl, of Quakertown, Pa., has been secured to deliver a course of lectures on Church Music before the members of the new Lutheran Theological Seminary of Chicago.

'79. We learn that Frank M. Trexler, Esq., Allentown, Pa., is a candidate for the office of City Solicitor. Several years ago he filled the position very acceptably.

'80. After some very tempting calls to other fields, Rev. John H. Umbenhen, Pottsville, Pa., has decided to continue his work in Pottsville with not an increased salary.

'86. Samuel N. Potteiger, Esq., one of the rising young lawyers of Reading, Pa., is a Director in the Schuylkill Valley National Bank.

'87. The engagement of Reuben J. Butz, Esq., a successful young lawyer of Allentown, Pa., to Miss Mame Schindel, the only daughter of Rev. J. D. Schindel, is announced.

'87. From the Lancaster, Pa., "*New Era*" of a recent date we clip the following: "The Rev. John W. Richards, who is to be installed as pastor of Christ Evangelical Lutheran Church to-morrow, was born in Greenwich county, New Jersey, April 12, 1867.

On the mother's side he is related to the late Judge McClean, of Gettysburg, and the late Judge Patterson, of Lancaster; and on his father's, he is a descendant of Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, the Patriarch of the Lutheran church in America, who was a frequent visitor at old Trinity and preached at its dedication in 1766. His father is the Rev. Prof. M. H. Richards, D. D., who has filled the chair of the English Language and Literature in Muhlenberg College at Allentown since its establishment, and has for some years been the managing editor of the *Lntheran Lesson Leaf and Helper*, for the Sunday-school of the church. Rev. Richards received his earlier education in the public schools of Allentown, from whose High School he graduated with first honor and the prize scholarship at Muhlenberg College. Here he applied himself to his studies so diligently as to carry off two German prizes, the oratorical prize at the junior contest, honorable mention for botanical collections and thesis, and on graduating second honor with the German oration.

He immediately entered the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Philadelphia, whence he was frequently called to supply English and sometimes German congregations in the surrounding territory. While yet a senior he accepted a call to a mission at Sayre, Bradford county, Pa., for which he set out immediately after his ordination at Bethlehem at the meeting of Synod in 1890.

The Installation services will be held Sunday morning, at 10 30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. J. Kohler, D. D., President of the Fourth District Conference, assisted by Rev. C. Elvin Haupt. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Prof. M. H. Richards, D. D. The evening services will be conducted by Rev. J. W. Richards."

'88. Rev. Clinton Fetter, of Hegins, Schuylkill Co., has been elected pastor of the Lutheran charge consisting of Indianfield, Goshenhoppen and Tohicken churches, of which he will take charges in Spring. He will reside at Telford.

'89. Rev. John H. Raker, of Penn Argyl paid us a visit recently.

'90. Alfred J. Bittner is a student in the Medical Department of the Boston University.

'90. Nathan D. Martin is taking a course in the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.

'91. P. P. Rodenberger is holding a professorship ih German-English College, situated at Charles City, Iowa.

'91. H. E. Moyer is one of the professors of New Windsor College, Md.

EXCHANGES.

—Dr. Chancy, President of Bates College, illustrates the progress of co-education by telling the story of how a man in 1865 on being asked how man students were attending college answered " Forty-three students, a nigger and a woman."—*Ex.*

Prof. Psychology-—" What is love?"

Chem. Student.—Love is a volatile precipitate, and marriage a solvent in which it quickly dissolves.—*Ex.*

—An exchange says that one man has proved by a simple calculation that the number of people that have existed on this globe during the past 6,000 years approximates the grand total of 66,000,000,000,000,-000.

—One man in 5,000 in England takes a College course; one in 615 in Scotland; one in 213 in Germany; one in 2,000 in the United States.

—It is said that at the expiration of his term of office, President Harrison will deliver lectures on law at the Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

—Since history repeats itself, one need only to take the course in Ancient History.—*Ex.*

—The *Swarthmore Phoenix* appears on our table with a number of praise-worthy articles, one of which especially drew our attention. "Degree-day at Oxford." This day in England is some-what different from what the Commencements in American Colleges are. " Not merely once a year do students graduate at Oxford, but on as many as twenty distinct occasions during the twelve months are the B. A.'s and M. A.'s bestowed upon the children of this ancient mother that has fostered so many generations of studious young men." "Having been made a B. A., any man may receive the higher degree of M. A. by waiting for three and a half years to elapse and then making a payment of 12 pounds." This method of conferring the latter title may surely not be pursued in stead of the American requirement of special lines of work and a written thesis.

—Students of Buchtel College are showing commendable enterprise in changing their college paper to a weekly publication.

—The *Owl* has a few remarks upon " Personal Appearance " that may be of value among us. After discussing the parade of dress and denouncing the excesses that are often seen, it continues, "In most cases, however, and especially among students, the defect is not to be traced to a patched or a threadbare coat; Fortune now-a-days smiles on the generality of youthful knowledge seekers more benignantly than she did upon "|poor Martin Lee," celebrated iu verse for his wonderful cheerfulness, despite a hole in his shoe and a patch on his knee. The fault lies, not so much in the quality of the garments worn, as in the wearer's defect of taste, an unpardonable indolence and slovenliness that beget a total disregard for the proper arrangement of his dress."

--The *Dickinson Seminary Journal* brings forth some excellent arguments in an article entitled "Working in the morning hours." It continues. We talk about the beauties of nature, but he who fails to arise ere the sun has caused every tiny drop of dew to disappear, looses one of nature's landscapes, whose beauties the artist's brush never even attempts. This, however, can only be enjoyed by the early riser.

—The *Kee Mar College Journal* needs special commendation for the great variety of good topics it takes up for discussion. It keeps in touch with the times on all important questions.

—My Constitution
Name, immaterial; object, fun;
Meetings continuous;
Voting unanimous;
Treasury, emptiness:—thus does it run.—*Pharos.*

LOCALS.

Our

First

Issue.

Washington's Birthday.

Select your partner for the laboratory.

The University Extensions Lectures will begin again on Friday evening, February 17.

The Shakespearean Club has taken up the "History of King Richard III" for reading and discussion.

The "Ciarla" committee is busily engaged in selecting and arranging its work. The book will probably be ready for publication about the middle of April.

The "Butler Prize," to that member of the Senior class ranking best in a competetive examination in Butler's Analogy, will be presented this year by Hon. C. R. Lantz, of Lebanon.

The Lowell Literary Society of the Academic Department has elected the following officers: President, M. H. Klotz; Vice President, I. Nothstein; Secretary, W. D. Kline; Treasurer, D. S. Artz; Budget, C. E. Martz; Chaplain, W. G. Held; Critic, W. Wackernagel.

The Sophronian Literary Society's new officers are; President, E. Stettler, '93; Vice Presi dent, M. Erdman, '94; Clerk, Marcus Hottenstein, '96; Critics, W. F. Mosser and R. E. Albright, both of '93, Corresponding Secr etary, W. H. Steinbicker, '96; Chaplain, F. W. Wackernagel, '94; Treasurer, H. K. Lantz, '96; Budget, W. J. Schmidt, '95; Assistant Librarian, W. I. Gold, '96.

The Euterpean Literary Society elected the following officers for the ensuing term: President, M. B. Schmoyer, '93; Vice President, W. U. Kistler, '94; Recording Secretary, S. G. Trexler, '96; Corresponding Secretary, V. J. Becker, '95; Treasurer, W. P. Barr, '96; Critics, G. A. Kercher and P. G. Sieger, both of '93; Budget, P. A. Lentz, '95; Chaplain, C. E. Roos, '93; Assistant Librarians, S. H. Henry and C. A. Mohr, both of '96.

At the joint meeting of the literary societies held last week two important resolutions in regard to the publishing of THE MUHLENBERG, were recommended to the societies for final adoption, viz: "That the Editor-in-chief shall be a member of the faculty whose term shall be one collegiate year." "That the election for the assistant editors of the different departments shall be held annually instead of semi-annually.

The Glee Club, under the leadership of H. C. Kline, '94, has been fully organized in the following order: 1st Tenors, G. D. Druckenmiller, C. E. Roos, W. J. Snyder, W. F. Kline and J. H. Stopp; 2nd tenors, A W. Leibensperger, J. Miller, A. V. Heyl, C. L. Lichtenwalner and W. I. Gold; 1st bass, J. W. H. Heintz, M. L. Trexler, E. J. Mosser, W. B. Brobst and J. F. Kramlich; 2nd bass, E. T. Kunkle, C. J. Gable, W. F. Mosser, S. G. Trexler and H. K. Lantz.

On Feb. 7th, the first regular monthly meeting of the Lutheran Pastoral Association of the Lehigh Valley for this year was held in the lecture room of St. John's Lutheran Church, South Fifth Street, Allentown. It was a spirited meeting at which eighteen Lutheran ministers were present. Rev. J. R. Upp who made his report for the last year, was unanimously re-elected Secretary.

The programme consisted of the reading of a pastoral address by Rev. J. F. Lambert; and of a paper by Rev. S. L, Roth, on the subject, "Is there no Salvation Outside of the Church."

A committee consisting of Rev. Dr. Horne and Revs. Andreas and Upp, reported unfavorably on the division of the pastoral conference into smaller districts.

The Ciarla Committee offers the following prizes for the best contributions in prose and poetry composition. Five Dollars as a first prize for poetry and the same for prose.

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. T. L. Seip attended a special meeting of the Executive Committee of Synod at Reading on Jan. 30. He spent the night with his son, Rev. Frank M. Seip, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Lebanon.

Dr. Seip declined the appointment as president of the Evangelical Alliance of America.

Dr. Wackernagel has written a work entitled "The Mission Work of the Lutheran Church in Heathen Lands." It is printed in *The Workman* and is a veritable work for the present time.

Dr. M. H. Richards delivered a lecture at Slatington on the evening of Feb. 8.

"The Poet Horace" is an excellent article in the *Pennsylvania Chatauqua* for Jan. 1893, written by Prof. Geo. Taylor Ettinger Ph. D.

Dr. M. H. Richards wrote a masterly article in the *Lutheran Quarterly* on " Labor Revolution and a Problem.

STUDENTS.

Rick, '93, is very much attached to his room lately. He has an attack of rheumatism.

Ebert, '93, takes great delight in hunting rac-(Kuntz).

Leibensperger, '93, translating *Orbi senis*—"Clildless oldmen."

Dr.—"Why childless oldmen?"

Leibsy.—"Because they had no children."

Schmoyer, '93, is passing his leisure moments in trying to disclose Kellar's *magic art.*

Yetter, '93, in defending a plan for THE MUHLENBERG: "When we shall have left these classic halls we can look back with pride at the time when we boldly defended the cause." But the plan "fell through," so Yetter has decided not to look back with pride.

Leibensperger, '93, (after having sampled Cora's too-lips:

"You are mad and I am glad,
But I know what will please you;
A bottle of wine to make you shine,
And three little blocks to squeeze you."

Leiby does not go calling anymore. He studies Astronomy now, trying to gain some knowledge from the stars.

Kistler, '94, translated *sextilium*, a sextel. We would advise him not to let his thoughts wander to ardent spirits at such times.

Gross, '94, is extremely intimate with Pete of late. The reason is obvious, he needs a body guard.

Zweier, '94, still continues his visits on Seventh.

Lazarus, '94, is slowly recovering from his rheumatism.

Kline, '94, sang a solo at the recent meeting of the Junior Missionary Society of Salem's Lutheran Church, Bethlehem.

Kline, '94, was absent from college on the 9th inst., attending the funeral of a near relative.

Xanders, '96, seeing a balky horse on Union street, asked one of the boys whose pony it was. He should not be so free in expressing his thoughts because the boys might suspect.

Gold, '96, wishes it to be understood that he did not change color when he was met by one of the boys while calling at a certain house on Eleventh street. He says he was overheated.

Henry, '96, and Struntz, (Academic) have recently returned from their nurseries, cured of their sore throats. They had been under the treatment of flowers.

Reed, '96, says he is not to be beat sliding on understanding. We agree with him; see the runners.

There will be several smaller prizes announced later. The successful contestants will have their awards published in the Annual. The contributions are limited to two pages of printed matter, '93's Ciarla being taken for comparison. Contest is open to all college men, excepting those on the committee, Contributions must be handed in signed by a ficticious name and sealed, on or before March 8th. Contestants must hand in two articles. Short and spicy ones preferred.

The Board of Trustees of Muhlenberg College held their semi-annual meeting at the college on Tuesday forenoon, Jan. 24th, and routine business was transacted. Those present were Rev. G. F. Spieker, D. D., Rev. S. A. Repass, D. D., Rev. J. D. Schindel, Rev. C. J. Cooper, A. G. Saeger, and Hon. E. S. Shimer, of Allentown; Rev. F. F. Fry, of Bethlehem; A. W. Potteiger, Esq., and Rev. M. C. Horine, D. D., of Reading; Rev. F. J. F. Schantz, of Myerstown; A. Stanley Ulrich, Esq., and Rev. B. W. Schmauk, of Lebanon; Rev. E. A. Bauer, of Lehighton; Rev. D. H. Geissinger, of Easton; Rev. J. F. Ohl, of Quakertown, and Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, of Germantown.

A TEAR.

BY L. '88.

I feel a pain, 'tis weight upon my breast.
It makes me sore, it will not let me rest.
Is some one gone,—perhaps to final ease,
That tries me so and will not give me peace?
Oh, sister! there in silent grave she lies,
For thee to weep, indeed it is not wise.
Since God knows best, He chose from out the fair
Whom he would rid from tears, and strife and care.

I'll sit beneath this vine so thick and green
Where I may weep and still by none be seen
But God above, Who knows the troubled soul,
Who knows to soothe and make the spirit whole.
Why eyes are full, a tear has broke' the brink
To wet my cheek for western winds to drink
As they go by, and play amongst the leaves
Which shelter me beneath the cottage eaves.

Was one unkind, did some one turn a foe,
In whom I trust and friendship did bestow?
Or did the storm of cares of life beat down
To break the heart and rob the pleasant crown?
Let be what will, I've rest and comfort found.
That only drops has moistened fertile ground
On which may grow some incense all divine
Which parts the clouds and seeks God's heavenly shrine.

'Tis but a drop, but drops the ocean make.
They fill the streams, the brook, the creek, the lake.
And when combined to form a waterfall
They drive a mill or drive in torrents all.
Such is the strength of teardrops to the soul.
They move the cares which nothing else can roll
And set in triumph him who knows to weep,
Who knows to pray, to watch, and not to sleep.

ABOUT OTHER COLLEGE.

Ex-President Adams of Cornell is the editor-in-chief of the new edition of Johnson's Universal Cyclopedia.

The Theta Thata chapter of the Sigma Chi fraternity lately initiated President Cleveland as a member of their fraternity.

The University of Pennsylvania has students from every state and territory and from 28 foreign countries.

The Oxford and Cambridge University crews are doing persistent work in view of their their great annual race on March 22.

Harvard, University of Michigan, Yale and University of Pennsylvania are the largest institutions of learning in the United States.

The Yale Literary Magazine is the oldest college periodical in America. It began its its 58th. volume with the October number, 1892.

The Trustees of the University of Chicago have requested the professors and undergraduates to wear caps and gowns on public occasions.

The name of Edgar Allen Poe inscribed by himself is still to be seen on the wall of the room occupied by him while at the University of Virginia.

The University of Michigan Chorus, numbering 300 voices, has been invited to sing at the choral celebration which will be given at the opening of the World's Fair.

Of the four Dutch universities, three, Leyden, Utricht and Amsterdam are open to women of whom a goodly number awail themselves of the privilege.

The faculty of Wesleyan have forbidden any students with conditions not made up to enter any of the athletic teams, a regulation which is said to have seriously affected the college athletic interests.

The Cornell Congress, a representative debating organization of the University has decided to challenge Columbia Universiey to a joint debate to be held at Ithaca in the near future, in case Columbia will not accept, Princeton will be asked.

March 12 has been decided upon as the date for the Yale-Princton debate, which will be held at Princeton. The Subject will be : "Resolved that the peaceful annexation of Canada will be benificial to the United States." Yale will take the negative and there will be no judges.

The State University of Nebraska has a novel way of advertising. Each member of the rhetoric class is requested to write a description of the University, its grounds and departments, with number of students in attendance ; which descriptions are sent to the various papers of the state for publication.

In this way the true work of the school can be seen and patronage gained.

PEIRCE BUSINESS COLLEGE ALUMNI BANQUET.

(COMMUNICATED.)

The first annual banquet of the Alumni Association of Peirce College of Business, Phila., was held Wednesday evening, Jan. 11, at the Colonnade Hotel. About two hundred persons partook of the good things of the evening. Prof. J. E. M. Keller, '72, vice principal and president of the Association, in a neat speech, introduced the toast master, Thomas J. Feonley, '77. Various members of the faculty and the association responded to the toasts.

This first festive meeting of these young business men and women was certainly a success in every way and reflected great credit upon the institution. Prof. Wilson A. Deily, A. B., '90, M. C. and '90, Lafayette, and Mr. Evan B. Lewis, A. B., '90, M. C. are connected with the faculty.

The Muhlenberg

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MARCH 1893.

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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., MARCH, 1893. No. 7.

SOME MOTIVES OF LIFE.

BY A. L. RAMER, '92.

To the ancient Persian the highest aim in life was moral rectitude; to the Greek, patriotism; to the Roman, power; but to the Christian it is love. To those nations the object of life was a mystery and the grave shrouded by a deep gloom, to the Christian this life is but the vestibule of the life to come. What is life? It is a mystery better known by the attributes than by the essence itself.

I know that I exist. But how does my existence influence the world about me? What is the aim and purpose of my life? These are questions upon which the prudent and wise of all ages have meditated; and they challenge our deepest thoughts. Every individual must solve the problem for himself. To learn what is right and to practice the same at all times; to have pure conceptions of truth and virtue and cause these to prevail among others; this seems to be a part of the Christian's mission.

Much depends upon the choice of a profession. Whatever that choice may be, let it be an honorable one. Life's journey can be made but once. Whatever work falls to your lot, do it well. Wasted opportunities will bear forever the mark of discredit. In vain is the penitential sigh of a misspent life,—If I could live my life over, I would do otherwise than I have done. Will you profit by this sad experience? Then avoid the pitfalls and snares by shunning the path that leads thither.

If you have noble aspirations, strive to realize them. If you have high ideals of the true and the beautiful, cultivate and exercise this sense. It was the conception of high ideals and the incessant struggle to realize them that gave birth to the greatest inventions and expression to the noblest thoughts. It was the realization of his sublime ideal that moved Kepler to exclaim: "O, God, I think Thy thoughts after Thee!"

The universal watch-word of successful men in all time has been *duty*. Take a man who performs his duty conscientiously, and no matter what station in life he occupies, he will be a success in his calling and a blessing to humanity. The sense of duty nerves the soldier for courage and endurance. Duty inspires the minister to watch and pray more devotedly over his people. It strengthens the student in his weary toil. Duty lightens the burden of every day's labor and adds a charm to what would otherwise be monotonous or disagreeable. It includes every sphere of life. He who feels his moral obligation to God and man will never shrink from duty. There may even be serious dangers besetting the right course but let onward be the countersign

until the goal is reached. In view of the fact that we are our brother's keeper it is a prerogative that we should exercise benevolent feelings toward all men. If in your daily life you cheer and comfort the sorrowful, if by your veracity the false are persuaded to be truthful, if at the cost of self-sacrifice the selfish are taught benevolence; do not expect a greater reward then that you have faithfully discharged your duty. It is said that Pompey, on one occasion, was warned of impending danger on a contemplated journey to Rome, to which he replied: "It is necessary for me to go, it is not necessary for me to live." We are not surprised that history says of him—So extensive powers had never before been committed to a Roman.

Every one has some ideal of perfection and for the attaining of which there is a constant effort. But it is just as important that we should see to it that our own career be not a stumbling block to such as pattern after our example. One generation fashions the thoughts and directs the energies for the succeeding one. Consider well, then, what example you set for those who follow in your foot-steps. Remember that good example is instruction in action. Therefore imbibe freely at the fountain of Truth so that your life may be a source of blessing to humanity. What a change there would be in the social sphere if it could be said of every one:

"By his life alone
Gracious and sweet, the better way was shone."

A person void of a good character is like a storm tossed ship, no aim no hope in life. Character sums up all the virtues of life. It is the keystone that supports the structure of society. Men of character are the governing agencies in all noble enterprise. They are the embodiment of honor, rectitude, and virtue. Their words are testimonies of truth. Their actions carry with them the impress of nobility. Look over the category of human benefactors. Behold the characters of just men made perfect. They are dead and yet they speak,—Aye their deeds will speak through all eternity.

"A sacred burden is this life ye bear,
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it steadily.
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin
But onward, upward, till the goal ye win."

LIFE'S CIRCLES.

BY W. W. KISTLER, '91.

The circle is the highest emblem, that of eternity. God gave us the first circle, the eye; the horizon which it forms is the second.

St. Augustine described the nature of God as a circle, whose centre was everywhere, and its circumference nowhere. Emerson says: "The life of a man is a self-evolving circle, which, from a ring imperciptibly small. rushes on all sides outwards to new and larger circles, and that without end."

Just as nature has its circles so has life. The circles of life make a more lasting impression than the circles of nature. They determine to a large extent, our future destiny.

The first of these circles, making its impression, is the Family Circle.

Who can help but say, "Name ever dear to me?" It reminds us of many *pleasant* and many *sad* experiences. What is home? Home is not merely four square walls, with its pictures hung and gilded; but, home is where *affection* lives. Without affection, there is no happiness; without happiness, no peace; without peace, no union; without union, no home.

The impressions made at home are lasting, because they are the *first* and made while we are young. This shows the heavy responsibility resting upon parents. On the other hand, there is but *one* father,s, mother's,

sister's and brother's love. The removal of any one can never be replaced. This shows how we ought to appreciate their kindness, care, and instruction. To a sensible man, it shows even more than that, his responsibility toward God for all these privileges.

Parents who do not concern themselves about the welfare of their children, and children who do not love and obey their parents have sunk lower than the beasts of the field or the fowls of the air. If the beast and fowl exercise care and obedience, should not man, who was created a little lower than the angels?

Let us now consider the circle of amusement, for it extends beyond the family circle. Childhood and youth *must* and *will* have amusements,—which is perfectly right, as long as it is in keeping with our age and calling.—But here we tread on dangerous grounds. Satan crowds this circle with many things which do not belong there. When he wants to lead you astray, he tries to make you believe, in the first place, that serving him is amusement and secondly, after discovering your sin and transgression, that you must conceal it, instead of acknowledging your error, and mending your ways. If you make an earnest effort to save your soul and to withdraw your services, he says: "Later on will be a more convenient season. To expose your weakness now is beyond your dignity, and would ruin your reputation, can't you see that? And besides, why do you worry so much about a mere trifle, this is nothing but amusement!" Thus he leads a man from bad to worse until he is ruined. "When a young man went forth into life," the legend says, "his guardian angel went forth with him into a field. The angel swept a circle clear around where the young man stood. It was a circle of virtue and honor, and he must not step beyond that circle. Armed foes came down but they were obliged to halt at the circle, they could not pass. But one day a temptress stretched her diamond-ed hand across the circle; the tempted soul took it, and by that one felt grip was brought beyond the circle and died."

If we grasp the hand of the temptress or if we undertake to step beyond this circle, we leave our safeguard and give ourselves over to the enemy.

Another important circle of life is Duty. This circumscribes the two preceding circles. When a vessel is built and fitted out, it is done with a certain end or purpose in view. When God created man and equipped him with talents, he also had an object in view. Our talents are for proper use. God has given every one of us a work to do, which none other could do. If we are faithful to our inner light of conviction, and to our daily duties, sent by God, we shall learn to know what our life-work is, and how to perform it.

We are like a man crossing a wide stream on a narrow log,—he is only safe while he goes on; if he stops, he falls.

We dare not cease to grow or unfold. A man who has no ambition or aim in life will soon get that dreadful disease of ennui. Every person can make of himself, not what *he* pleases, but what *God* pleases he should be.

Milton wrote "Paradise lost" in blindness and poverty. Luther as a child, sang in the streets to buy bread; James Watt, the inventor of the steam engine, was a poor sickly child, not strong enough to go to school; John Calvin, the great theologian, was tortured with disease all his days. So was Robert Hall, the famous preacher, It is true, that we can not all become stars of the first magnitude, but we can all do our duty, in our respective spheres. We must strive to become more and more ourselves, as we advance in years; not try to become like some other great men. We must grow and unfold, like the tree in nature, or we do not glorify God, neither can we expect to enjoy him forever.

We now come to the most *important* circle

of life, which is, Christianity. It draws a circle around us to shield us from the temptations of this world. We should endeavor to have this circle strong. Just as the cedar is always developing its branches toward the top while the lower ones are dropping away; so must we, first and last, develop that which is highest and best in man, our immortal soul. Our love for the things of this world must constantly decrease, and our love for Christ must rapidly increase.

A little religion, like a little learning, is a dangerous thing, just as a little knowledge often makes men vain, so a little religion is apt to make us gloomy, and to give us a wrong conception of *true* religion. We must "drink deep" of the water of life.

An Oriental conqueror, as he was trying to make a treaty with a neighboring ruler, drew a circle around him in the sand, after which he said to him, "You *must* decide whether you will be my friend or my enemy, before you leave this circle." Christ has drawn a circle around every one of us, the circumference of which is the length of our life. Before we leave this circle, we *must* decide whether we will be his friend or his enemy, We should not delay that decision so that on the other side we may move and live in the circle of the Redeemed.

AN HONORABLE CHOICE.

Night is drawing on, and the time is summer, which season is however not ascertained by nature's beautiful garb, so characteristic at that time of the year, but all the elements seem to assume leading parts. Peals of thunder, followed by intense flashes of lightning, torrents of rain and a terrible storm all combine to form a vast scene of devastation and destruction. Yet amid all this confusion, an occasional streak of lightning reveals a small building, delapidated in appearance, and in fact utterly void of those contingents which add to the comforts of home.

Since the occupants of this building furnish the keystone to our story, contentment does not cease by merely making comment of its outward arpearance; therefore we boldly enter and behold the same scenes of want and despair, yet cleanliness and order enhance the state of affairs very much. The only occupants are a middle aged woman and two little children, who are asleep. The woman is absorbed in reflections, which must be anything but pleasant, considering the pitiable and gloomy surroundings. These thoughts are however destined to be disturbed; for, in a brief space of time, a hasty rap at the door is audible, and soon two personsages enter—young lady and a gentleman.

"Good evening, Mrs. Baynard, we are compelled to seek shelter in your humble but inviting lodgings."

"My house is always open to people in need, Mr. Randall, and you are perfectly welcome. Pray, be seated."

"Thank you for your hospitality, and I hope—but beg pardon, this is Miss Pelham, Mrs. Baynard."

Both women saluted each other warmly, Miss Pelham perhaps having sympathy for such a woman, suffering all the pangs of poverty. During the course of the evening, she learned that Mr. Randall owned the house which Mrs. Baynard occupied, and rich as he was, charged her no small amount for monthly rent. The storm was rapidly abating, and soon these two visitors took their leave, Miss Pelham promising to make frequent visits.

A retrospective glance at the lives of these two personages will not be out of place; so we will simply state that Adrian Randall lived in close proximity to the scene we described. Rich and handsome, he lived the

life of a king. His mother died while he was yet a youth, and the subsequent death of his father, left him the possessor of a considerable amount of property. On one of his frequent visits to New York, he met Viva Pelham, a beautiful and accomplished young lady. A growing attachment soon followed, and this mainly occasioned Viva Pelham's visit to her uncle, living a short distance away from Mr. Randall's mansion. Frequent drives were indulged in, and on one of these occasions, they sought shelter at Mrs. Baynard's humble lodgings, being unable to proceed further, on account of the intensity of the storm.

After this adventure, Viva Pelham made numerous visits to Mrs. Baynard. There was a natural longing for each other's society, notwithstanding the former's possession of all worldly advantages, and the latter's lack of them. But somehow or other, Miss Pelham discovered in her new friend, some superior traits, not common in people pestered with adverse fortunes.

A hot day, in the latter part of August, again found Miss Pelham under Mrs. Baynard's roof. During the course of the conversation, Mrs. Baynard suddenly assumed a pleasant aspect and said:

"You have not yet heard of my brother Robert, Viva. He is attending Ratcliff College, situated two miles east from here. He calls here frequently."

"Your brother Robert?" asked Viva indifferently. "Why is it you never mentioned your brother before?"

"There are some subjects, Viva, that if mentioned or thought of, present all the dark days of affliction and distress. Every human being must bear some cross, and God was not too lenient in my trials. I have sinned, and I must be content with my lot. I have done what so many inexperienced women are doing, and suffer the consequences. At the age of eighteen, I married against my father's wishes. I loved my husband dearly, but he was also burdened with that terrible *disgrace*, poverty This partly accounted for my father's dislike for him, and needless to say, he cursed me, his only daughter, forbidding me to ever enter his doors. My husband died after four years of wedded bliss, and I, with my two children, are the only remains of a once happy family. Take warning from this, Viva, and always gratify your parents' desires."

"But does not your father reclaim his hasty words?" asked Viva, disregarding the caution just advanced.

"No, he sarcastically says, that he cannot endure the presence of plebians."

A few weeks pass by and Viva, carrying a big basket of fruit, is again trudging along the road leading to Mrs. Baynard's dwelling. Occupied with her own thoughts, she does not hear a hasty step, which follows her closely, indeed she is unconscious of anyone's presence, until she hears a masculine voice.

"Pardon me, Miss, but that basket is almost too heavy for the delicate arms of a lady. Shall I assist you?"

"Thank you ever so much, but my task is almost accomplished, I don't think I need your assistance."

"Again, pardon my boldness, but from all appearances, you are my sister's new friend. She kept me informed of all that transpired, during my vacation, and certainly did not forget to mention your acts of kindness. I presume you are Miss Pelham? My name is Robert Lamont, and since you are bound for the same destination as I am, I'll accompany you with your permission."

"Certainly," was all she said.

It cost him no little effort to utter the foregoing words, but he thought his noble sister's friend must also in some manner become acquainted with him. His surprise was indeed great, when he beheld this young lady of beauty, rank and fortune, burdened with a heavy basket, and his esteem for her increased a thousandfold,

when he perceived that it was for his sister's welfare. Viva Pelham also conceived the idea that her new acquaintance was a young man capable of good traits and qualities.

After this accidental meeting, the two met frequently at Mrs. Baynard's abode. As was said before, Viva found Mrs. Baynard very attractive, but somehow, this attraction was greatly increased since the arrival of this new personage. Need we say that he also visited his sister more frequently? Early one Saturday morning, it was mutually agreed that they would view the sights at Ratcliff college. They started on their journey, having decided to cover the distance on foot.

"What profession are you going to choose after the expiration of your college course?" asked Viva after a long silence.

"Medicine," said he after a pause, "and I am compelled to apply myself closely to practise it successfully."

"You are not going to make a practise of it, I hope? Wealthy people generally take up a profession and stop there abruptly. There is no necessity for their accumulation of more money. I know this is the case with many young men in New York."

"Viva," said he, "I hope you do not belong to that class, whose opinion of one deteriorates, when he joins the many who employ every human effort to aid struggling humanity. It is true, I may some day obtain riches, but I thank God, that I can always make every attempt to be a man. What will I do with my riches, you may ask? They shall cooperate with me in making poor homes objects of peace and joy. The rich, I shall charge enormously, and to the poor, I shall render my services free. With my instrumentality, the rich in this manner will, metaphorically speaking, aid and assist the poor, for that money shall be part of the source of their happiness. But Viva, you are not listening."

She awoke from her reverie with a start, for to a certain degree she was guilty of inattention. But fortunately for him, she was comparing Adrian Randall, her lover, with this portly gentleman; the vanity and avidity of the former, and the noble characteristics of the latter. Inexperienced as she was, she yet knew that these plans were merely air-castles, for he still had over three years, before he could carry out this multitude of noble ideas. But what Adrian Randall looked at with disdain, this new friend viewed the accomplishment thereof with exalted pride. These reflections being newborn, Viva could only answer "certainly," in a dazed and guilty manner.

"What were you thinking of Viva?" he asked eagerly.

"Of the man whom I'm shortly going to marry."

The look of surprise she beheld in his features, plainly told her that he was as yet unaware of her engagement to Mr. Randall.

"Were you not aware of this before?"

"Why is it, that I received no intelligence of these proceedings?" asked he hoarsely, unnoticing her last remark. "I had hoped fortune would favor me, if I once pressed my suit."

She answered naught, and he felt like condemning his hastiness. Under the impending circumstances, the visit to Ratcliff College was far from a pleasant one.

Adrian Randall, while he did not suspect any imminent danger, watched all these proceedings with a jealous eye, and he thought rightly, when he judged the home of Mrs. Baynard to be the lover's rendezvous. So he finally concluded that these daily meetings must cease. To think. was to act, and he immediately repaired to his tenement home, and briefly told his mission to Mrs. Baynard.

"You are aware of the fact that you are in arrears, and I desire immediate payment." said he irritably.

"I can not now, Mr. Randall, but why this haste?" said she tearfully.

"I've stated my object, and if not fulfilled till tomorrow morning, you are requested to seek other quarters."

During this mad act, he was not conscious of the presence of another lady, but this personage immediately proceeded to the front.

"Miss Pelham," breathed Randall.

"Yes, Mr. Randall, I was fortunately a witness to this villainous and detestable action of yours, and I must say, you showed your true self. I will advance the money for Mrs. Baynard and when she does leave, she will accompany me. I might say here, that our acquaintance might just as well terminate." She swept out of the room, and figuratively speaking, the engagement of Adrian Randall and Viva Pelham was at an end. True, this one adventure was not the cause of Viva's final step, but she repeatedly discovered inferior traits in this man, which can only be discovered by the association with people of more exalted ideas. Thus endeth the real life of every human being, who seeks all the attractions of this world, but does not sacrifice self to offer some of them to struggling humanity.

Four years after this occurrence, Dr. Lamont led Miss Pelham to the marriage altar, and with her assistance, his plans or administering to the needy, were fully carried out.

Mrs. Baynard was reclaimed by her father, and she only too cheerfully joined the group of a happy home circle.

MARCUS TERENTIUS VARRO.

BY GEO. C. LOOS, '94.

A recent writer in *Harper's Magazine* introduces into an excellent article this remark of Varro, that those invited to a feast should never be more in number than the Muses, nor less than the Graces. This sentence shows Varro to have possessed that most desirable trait in a writer, quotability, and this, from a popular point of view, is the final test of a writer. To live, to be read, to circulate, his writings must be widely applicable and quotable, else they gradually sink out of the public mind, and even his name is forgotten. And whatever characteristics Varro may have had besides, that make him immortal, this one dare not be overlooked.

Marcus Terentius Varro, vir Romanorum eruditissimus, was born in Reate, in the Sabine country, in B. C. 116, and died in 27 of the same era, according to which dates he lived to be 89 years of age. Varro flourished in the golden age of Roman literature, when such men as Catullus, Virgil, Horace, Ovid, Livy, Sallust, Tibullus, Propertius, Phaedrus, Cornelius Nepos, and others were laying the foundations for all subsequent literature in any language; and the fact that he, a contemporary of these men, was styled the wisest of the Romans gives him in our estimation a position of no small worth.

When he was born the Gracchan agitation had only just been laid to rest, and the year of his death, 27, B. C., saw the final and formal establishment of the empire. Into the changing life of that stirring time Varro entered deeply, and there was no current in thought, culture, and even politics, with which he was not in contact. Few have ever so thoroughly combined the pursuit of scholarship and literature with experience of practical affairs. Dionysius of Halicarnassus well described him as the man of widest experience of his times. He reminds us of that quaint old monk, Roger Bacon, who seemed to be able to talk and write wisely on any subject. In his native town of Reate Varro imbibed in his earlier years a good measure of that hardy simplicity and seriousness which the later Romans attributed to the men of the early Republic.

The chief teacher of Varro was L. Aelius Stilo, the first systematic student of Latin philology and literature. Cicero tells us that Varro also studied at Athens. From the very first Varro devoted himself to the in-

vestigation of antiquarian lore, though he did not keep aloof from public life. His political career seems to have been late and slow, but he eventually arrived at the praetorship. In politics and war he followed Pompey's lead. Varro saw much active service under Pompey. In the civil war he was on the side of the republican party against Cæsar, although they had literary tastes in common and were friends in private life. While in command of a fleet which kept the seas between Delos and Sicily he won the "naval crown," a coveted reward of personal prowess.

After the Pompeian defeat Varro received harsh treatment from Mark Antony. Some of his property was plundered, but was restored by Cæsar, to whom Varro immediately dedicated one of his most important writings. Cæsar engaged him to aid in collecting great stores of Greek and Latin literature for the vast public library which he intended to found.

Upon the foundation of the second triumvirate Varro was again plunged into danger. Antony again seized his property and proscribed him. His friends afforded him protection, and he finally made peace with the triumvirs, not, however, without the loss of a great part of his library. Having spent the last fifteen years of his life in quiet study, he is said to have died almost pen in hand.

In his nature there was a peculiar mixture of the popular element and the most universal culture, a rare combination, even to-day. He blended mirth and pedantry. He was honorable, sober, and cheerful, devoted to the good old time, yet keeping abreast of his own. He had a large share of Roman patriotism, but was also accessible to Greek culture.

Although scarcely any of his works remain, Varro was not surpassed in the compass of his writings by any ancient. The total number of his writings amounted to about 620 books, belonging to 74 different works. Of these a large proportion were in metrical form. The complete catalogue may be roughly arranged under three heads, namely, 1, Belle-lettres; 2, History and Antiquities, 3, Technical treatises.

The first of these three classes belonged mainly to Varro's earlier life. In poetry he seems to have attempted little that was very elaborate. His genius tended to burlesque and satire. One curious production was an essay which was almost unique in ancient times. Its title was "Imagines," and it consisted of 700 prose biographies of Greek and Roman celebrities, with a metrical "eulogium" for each, accompanied in each case by a portrait. But the lighter works of Varro have perished almost to the last line, with the exception of numerous fragments of the Menippean Satires. These were so called because they were in imitation of a certain Menippus, who lived in the first half of the third century, B. C. The titles of the Menippean Satires are every diverse. Thus we have as titles, "I've got you!" "You don't know what evening is to bring," "Know thyself." Occasionally the title indicates that the writer is scoring some social folly, as in "Old men are children for the second time." In many satires, he handles the philosophers rather roughly, as for instance, "Concerning the sects." The Satires are a mixture of prose and poetry, the form being frequently a dialogue. But not only the form, but also the subject matter seems to have been a strange medley, comprising erudition and practical life, mythology and history, past and present.

Somewhat like the Menippean Satires were the "Libri Logistorici," or satirical and practical expositions written in the author's 81st year.

The second section of Varro's works, those on history and antiquities, form to a great extent the basis of our knowledge of the earlier Roman history. These writings were a rich mine for the compilers of later times, and particularly for the church fathers, who did not disdain seeking in heathen literature

the means of defending their faith. The greatest work of this class was that on antiquities, divided into 41 books. Of these the first 25 were entitled "Antiquitates Rerum Humanarum," while the remaining 16 were called "Antiquitates Rerum Divinarum." The work was the first of Varro's later years, in which he gathered together the materials amassed during the period of an ordinary lifetime. The general heads of the exposition in the secular portion of the book were four—1, Who the men are who act [qui agant]; 2, where they act [ubi]; 3, when they act [quando]; 4, the result of their action [quid agant]. In the portion relating to divine affairs there were divisions parallel to these, with a fifth which dealt of the gods in whose honor the action is taken. Our knowledge of this great work is derived largely from Augustine's "De Civitate Dei."

Most of the other histories and antiquarian writings of Varro were details of such subjects as he could not treat fully in the larger book. The treatise on the "Genealogy of the Roman People" dealt mainly with the relation of Roman chronology to the chronology of Greece. Minor writings of the same class were the "De Vita Populi Romani," the "De Familiis Trojanis," and the "Aetia."

The third class of treatises was numerous and varied. Philosophy, grammar, the history and theory of language, rhetoric, law, arithmetic, astronomy, geometry, mensuration, agriculture, naval tactics were all represented. The only works of this class which have come down to our day are part of the "De Lingua Latina" and the "De Re Rustica."

These, in brief, are the life and works of the wisest of the Romans. The age that produced him reared others just as great in their spheres, and better known to us because their works survive. If there is any lesson to be learned from Varro's life and labors, it is this, that a man may be great in more than one thing, that he may attain to eminence in one particular line and yet be a rounded, symmetrical man. Varro's life is a standing reproof to the narrow specialism of to-day, when men devote all their energies to one little end, making everything subserve and contribute to that end. In the face of this specialism, where everyone looks to the future, it is refreshing to find such a one as Varro, preeminent among his contemporaries, who was content to be a broad scholar and did not disdain to look to the past.

QUOTATIONS FROM DICKENS.

Such is hope, Heaven's own gift to struggling mortals; pervading, like some subtle essence from the skies, all things both good and bad; as universal as death, and more infectious than disease!

They say, that as life steals on towards its final close, the last, short remnant, worthless as it may seem to all beside, is dearer to its possessor than all the years that have gone before connected though they be with the recollection of old friends long since dead, and young ones—children perhaps who have fallen off from, and forgotten one as completely as if they had died too.

Men who look on nature, and their fellowmen, and cry that all is dark and gloomy, are in the right; but the sombre colors are reflections from their own jaundiced eyes and hearts. The real lives are delicate, and need a clearer vision.

Let no man turn aside, ever so slightly, from the broad path of honor, on the plausible pretense that he is justified by the goodness of his end. All good ends can be worked out by good means. Those that cannot, are bad. And may be counted so at once, and left alone.

The Muhlenberg.

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EDITORIALS.

AT a joint meeting of the two Literary Societies, held sometime ago, some important subjects pertaining to the welfare of the MUHLENBERG were discussed. The most important topic under discussion was the plan of electing a member of the faculty as Editor-in-chief. After a lengthy and spirited discussion, the meeting passed a motion recommending both societies to add an amendment to their constitution to that effect. Since it involved a constitutional change, the meeting could not act decisively. The following week, when the subject came up in the two societies, both defeated it. It is not our object to express any private opinions on this matter, for it would be out of place here; but it seems to have been the general opinion of the opposition to this movement that the journal was to be strictly a student's journal, and was regarded as an exponent of the *student* body. While no one would doubt for a moment that it would improve the journal if a member of the faculty were Editor-in-chief, yet on the other hand, it would deprive the students of the excellent training in practical work which the journal affords. We, however, would like to direct the attention of the students to a very important subject that was overlooked at that meeting. The length of the term of office should be increased and one man rather than two should have complete supervision of the journal. Nearly all College Journals elect their men for one year. In this way, they can do more efficient work. Under our present system, an Editor is out of office, before he becomes fully acquainted with his work. We think that it would be a better plan if the term of office of the Editors-in-chief would be increased to one year; but have one elected in May and the other in December, and then let the Senior member have the entire supervision of the journal. A man would in this way serve an apprenticeship of at least five months before he would take upon himself the full responsibilities of his office; and we would have *one* head with his advisers and assistants. We think that if the societies were careful in the selection of their men, it would have a tendency to improve the journal. Why not consider the plan?

SPRINGTIME is drawing near, and the time will soon come when the campus will again be robed in its verdant vesture. Base ball and tennis, will have their old admirers, as well as additional new ones. We do not make any pretensions in athletic games, yet considering our grounds and number of students Muhlenberg is by no means in the rear. Ample time and opportunity is afforded every student for exercise and amusement. Last Fall, a fine court was provided for the lovers of tennis, which will require but little labor to be put again in first class order. The College went to a considerable expense, and took great pains, *to* provide this court, and we expect the students will all appreciate it and endeavor to keep it in good order. The base ball diamond could be greatly improved, by a small expenditure of money, and we hope the College will kindly consider the matter.

THE question of changing the college colors has been considerably agitated the last few weeks. The old colors steel gray and garnet formed a very nice combination, but it is very difficult to display them to any advantage, either on metal or in cloth. As the old colors were merely established by precedent it will not be a difficult matter to adopt a new combination. A committee of five have been appointed from each literary society, to procure various colors and combinations to present before the societies, from which they are to select and adopt a color or a combination of colors. *Navy blue* and *gold*, and *royal purple* and *gold*, are two of the most popular combinations thus far discussed. Either of the previous combinations, we think, would make us a very beautiful and suitable combination. The adoption of a button in the form of a pennant has also been spoken of, and seems to have met with general approval. We hope that every student will be interested in these matters and endeavor to bring about the change which is indeed necessary. All proper suggestions to the committees will be very graciously accepted.

WE are gratified to say that the committee on the Ciarla, the College Annual, is making strenuous efforts to make the book as great a success as possible. From present indications, it seems as if it would surpass any book of its kind ever published at this institution, although last year's book was very good considering that no such book had been published here for a considerable time. The present Junior class can profit by the experience of its predecessor. One of the many new features is that it will contain pictures of the Faculty and the different clubs in College. We wish them all the success possible in their undertaking and hope that the book will have a wide circulation, which it certainly deserves.

WE would like to direct the attention of our students to the many exchanges that they will find in the Reading Room. As the Exchange Editor says in his columns, it is our object to direct the attention of the students, through that department, to those choice articles which we have reason to believe will be of general interest to our students. The Exchange Editor has examined the articles carefully, and we think that it would profit the students to read them.

A FRIEND worth having is one, who kindly offers his services, where they are most needed, and one, who has the ability to fill that position acceptably, without the thought of reward in return. The MUHLENBERG has such a friend in J. W. H. Heintz, '94, the artist of the forthcoming "Ciarla," who prepared the pretty new design on the outside page. We think that it improves the appearance of the journal and hope that it will be appreciated by the reader.

EXCHANGES.

—The students of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, Pa., recently began the publication of a journal called "*The College Mercury.*" This move was timely and shows that the present students are aware of the great benefit that may be derived from issuing it themselves. They have exclusive control of its publication. For sixteen years the College paper had been in the hands of a member of the faculty. The arrangement of its staff, an editor and his associates and a business manager and his associates, is well chosen. The first volume and number is largely composed of Alumni and College Notes.

—The *Buff and Blue* published in Washington, D. C. by the students of the "National College for the Deaf" appears on our table, this month for the first time. Its editorial and athletic columns are especially praiseworthy.

—The *University Mirror*, reflects great credit upon its board of editors in the arrangement of its different departments of work. It places the picture of the University Foot-ball team, season of '92, in the front of the paper. The College World department is very Commendable. One note we desire to emphasize and also would feel it would be a blessing if our staff could enjoy the same advantage.

"At Boston University the faculty has voted to permit work on the college paper to count as hour's work in the course, allowing seven hours per week to the managing editor, and two hours to each of his assistants. The thousands of toil, care-laden collegiate editors would rise up and call their respective faculties blessed were they all to take such philanthropic action."

—The *Thielensian* contains an inspiring address on "Students of Holy writ solve the foreign mission problem," delivered before the Artman Mission of the College, by Rev. J. Telleen, Foreign Mission Superintendent. He says to me it is a wonder, that students will strive for positions in the over-crowed walks of life at home, seeking bread and empty honors, while the Gentile world is famishing, dying for want of the bread of life. While we are dallying they are dying at the rate of 3,600 every hour."

—This department of The MUHLENBERG called forth special attention at the College Press Association. The question arose whether it would not be better to abolish the department and in its place put General College News. There should be no doubt as to the good value of the knowledge that can be gotten from the journals of our sister colleges. The trouble then seems to lie in the fact that an excessive amount of clipping is done. This is the case with many an issue and ought to be avoided. But the field of Exchanges is to direct the reader to look up artlcles that the editor may draw his attention to and also to give him in as few words as possible the general drift of the thought therein. If a clipping is now and then thrown into the criticism, it adds force and emphasis to it.

—The *Polytechnic* describes a cremation of calculus by the class of '94. A funeral procession took place and an oration was delivered.

—We appreciate the idea of the *Dickinson Seminary Journal's* Exchange editor, that the journals of colleges with which we are acquainted and take interest in ought to be placed at the disposal of the students in the reading room. The editor of the *Journal* says. "We would not advise a thorough perrusal of any of the papers; it would generally result in some wasted time; but a glance paid to this paper and a hasty reading of an article now and then may prove beneficial."

" Honor and fame from no condition rise !
Act well your part : there all the honor lies."

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'69. Rev. Revere F. Weidner, D. D., Prof. in the Theological Seminary of the Lutheran Church, Chicago, Illinois, is the author of a new work entitled: "Studies in the Book," Old Testament. The familiarity of the author with the current controversies and rationalistic assertions of the so called "higher criticism," and his acknowledged ability in answering the specious arguments against the inspiration of sacred Scriptures, makes this manual one of great value for students at the present time.

'73. "The Way of Salvation in the Lutheran Church" by Rev. G. H. Gerberding is being translated and will be published in Norwegian, in Christiana, Norway. Six or eight thousand of the German translation have been sold. The twelfth thousand of the original English edition is now published. This popular book makes a very suitable confirmation gift.

'73. Rev. William H. Myers, the distinguished pulpit orator, of Reading delivered lectures at Sellersville, Montgomery County, and at Dushore, Sullivan County, on "The Magic Story of Little Things" and "Venice, as seen by a Gondola."

'78. Rev. James D. Wooding, formerly of Reading, has taken charge of the Ebenezer Evangelical congregation, Allentown Pa.

'85. Rev. C. F. William Hoppe of Pittsfield, Mass. has accepted the call of Salem's Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, and will take charge of it in May.

'89. Rev. John H. Raker of Penn Argyl has prepared a neat Schedule of Services for his congregation. Besides this it contains the names of his vestry and S. S. officers, a list of the objects of benevolence, and a very choice selection of scriptural passages.

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. T. L. Seip was unable to attend to his class duties on Tuesday, March 7, on account of rheumatism.

Dr. Wackernagle preaches in the coal regions every Sunday except every fourth Sunday when he attends St. Stephens Sunday School of which he is superintendent. The Dr. was appointed chairman of the committee which has charge of the Sacred Concert that is to be given in St. Michael's Lutheran Church, April 11.

Dr. M. H. Richards preached before the students of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Mt. Airy, Feb. 26.

Dr. S. A. Repass presided over the Lutheran Sunday School Convention of Second Conference, held at Bethlehem in Rev. Fry's church on Feb. 22 and 23.

STUDENTS.

Leiby, '93, when he could not exactly remember what the Prof. asked him said "I have it in my head."

Ebert, '93, says that the opposite of right is unright.

Leiby, '93, says that a court-martial is a male officer in the army.

Sieger, '93, demonstrated in Astronomy that $784-730\frac{1}{2}=43\frac{1}{2}$ Steamengine velocity. A sudden stop. A blush. A smile by the class. Greater precisenss in committing is required.

Yetter, '93, got his hair cut, *bang!*

Dr. S. to Stetler, '93, in Ethics "Were you ever in love?" Ebert, '93, sitting along side of Stetler blushed *as usual.*

Rick, '93, is slowly recovering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Stetler, '93, to Dr. W. "Herr Doctor was sind 'Benner'?" Dr. W. "Das solten sie besser wissen als ich."

Loos, '94, says his *mussy* is making rapid strides towards perfection.

Peters, '95, challenges any person to a "freeze-out." No returns have as yet been received.

Dr. W. to Peters, '95, "You are not fit for cannibals since they like white meat."

'95. We are glad to welcome back, E. H. Kistler formerly of '92, who has come back to resume his studies. We remember Mr. Kistler as an excellent student, and '95 can well feel proud of their new man. He has been preaching in the Evangelical Church for the last several years.

Lentz '95, at 5 A. M., after having been out the three previous nights, getting up and walking around the room was heard to say: "M. . e, do you really love me?" Shortly after this he spoke again: "Dear A. . . e, I must really go now." The boys have since been trying to find out which one he really admires most. He has had no night-talks since. We hope the next course will disclose all secrets.

Reed, '96, told the boys that Warmkessel, the photographer, has sent for a new camera. He had his picture taken.

Dr. G. hearing Struntz (Academic) braying in the hall said, "We have many of those in the building."

Weddigen, '96, has returned to School again. He had been home to attend the funeral of his deceased brother.

Lantz, '96, has recently returned to school. He was home on account of sickness.

Kramlich, '96, has left school on account of sickness.

Genszler, '96, believes that, "Variety is the spice of life." We can now account for his continually changing lady friends. He said he had personal reasons for believing in this proverb.

LOCALS.

H_2 S.

The "Ciarla."

Plaster of Paris.

Something that we are tired of—Snow.

Remember our advertisers and patronize them.

In great demand—Subjects for Junior speeches.

The effects of the lately organized moustache club can be realized by taking a glance at Sieger or Loos.

The Shakespearean Club has taken up "Mid-summer Night's Dream" for reading and discussion.

The Sophronian Literary Society intends to place a number of new books upon its shelves in the near future.

A Committee of ten—five Euterpeans and five Sophronians, has been appointed to select new, suitable college colors. The present colors are not very commendable and difficult to be obtained.

The Banjo and Mandolin Club effected a final organization on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 18th, W. Rick, '93, was elected leader; M. S. Hottenstein, '96, President; and S. G. Henry, '96, Business Manager. The club consists of thirteen members.

The newly elected officers of the Press Association are as follows: President, E. T. Kunkle, '93; Vice President, J. W. H. Heintz, '94; Secretary, F. C. Longaker, '94; Treasurer, G. D. Druckenmiller, '94; Critics, C. E. Roos, W. F. Mosser, and G. A. Kercher, all of '93.

The editors of the "Ciarla" are greatly pleased with the interest shown by the different clubs and organizations of which quite a number had their pictures taken. Each class, the societies, and other organizations have also ordered their cuts which are to be

inserted. From the zealous effort of the committee and the general interest of the students we can feel assured that '94's "Ciarla" will be a grand success.

The young peoples society of St. John's Luthern Church on Fifth St., held its regular monthly meeting at the home of President T. L. Seip on the evening of the 2nd, of March. A number of students were present, some of which were engaged on the interesting programme which was rendered.

About twentyfive of the students are engaged in a choir by the St. Michael's Missionary Society in which Dr. Wackernagle takes an interesting part and G. A. Kercher is president. The choir meets every Tuesday evening, and the Society expects to hold an entertainment in April.

The following is the last series of questions assigned by Dr. Richards to the Juniors and Seniors, to be debated before him this year: 1. How can a college course be made to build up a noble character? 2. What is "Woman's Sphere" in the 19th century? Why is it such as you define it? 3. Are there any good reasons for any more Arctic expeditions? 4. What can and must the student do for himself? What can and should his professors do for him intellectually?

The College Missionary Society held their regular monthly meeting on Friday evening, February 17th. The opening devotional exercises were conducted by Dr. Wackernagle. The interesting and instructive programme of the evening consisted of the reading of the following papers: "The Norwegian Lutheran Missionary Society and its work" by W. U. Kistler, '94; "Heathen Laws and Morals by E. E. Snyder, '95; and "The Westward Outlook of the Scriptures by G. W. Genszler, '96.

The following is a clipping from the *Daily City Item* of the 7th inst.: "The Lutheran Pastoral Association of the Second Conference met yesterday afternoon in regular monthly session in the lecture room of St. John's Lutheran Church. Those present were Revs. A. R. Horne, D. D., M. H. Richards, D. D., S. A. Repass, D. D., J. Hillpot; M. O. Rath, C. J. Cooper, J. A. Scheffer, of Allentown; B. F. Apple, of Bangor; W. J. Andreas and H. J. Kuder, of Bath; F. F. Fry, A. B. Markley and W. D. C. Keiter, of the Bethlehems; C. E. Sandt, of Freemansburg; J. F. Lambert, of Catasauqua; J. Q. Upp, of South Easton; J. B. Fox, of Slatington; E. M. Grahn, of Easton, and George S. Seaman, of Adamsburg.

Rev. Fox presided and the meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. Kuder.

A sketch of a sermon by Rev. Markley from Exodus 34.29 was presented. The sermon was full, methodical and rightly divided.

"A Pastor's Plea," prepared and read by Rev. Lambert, was a paper addressed to christians. It called forth a general discussion. The paper was practical, earnest and well suited to awaken a deeper interest in christian work and life.

At 4.30 the visitors were entertained at supper by Dr. and Mrs. Repass.

The meeting a month hence will be held in Grace Church at Bethlehem.

On February 22nd and 23rd, the Sunday School Convention of Second Conference Lutheran was held in Grace Lutheran Church, Bethlehem. Drs. Richards, Spieker, and Repass represented the faculty on the programme. The student delegates from the different schools were as follows: St. Peter's, P. G. Sieger, '93; First Ward Mission, G. A. Kercher, '93; St. Stephen's, E. T. Kunkle, '93, and A. O. Ebert, '93; St. Luke's, F. C. Longaker, '94; St. Mark's, Aineyville, W. M. Weaver, '96, and G. W. Genszler, '96; St. Joseph's, Hanover, G. C. Loos, '94, and V. J. Becker, '95. By permission the regular recitations of the Juniors and Seniors were dispensed with on Feb. 23rd, so that they could attend the entire session of the convention, the 22nd being a holiday.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

At Vassar the Greek play, "Antigone," will be played in Greek.

Twenty thousand dollars has already been subscribed at Harvard for a memorial to Dr Brooks.

Edward Everett was given a Professorship at Harvard before he was twenty one years of age.

The Vassar Miscellany says that forty per. cent of the alumnae manage to find husbands.

The oldest college graduate in America is James Hutchens of Philadelphia, who graduated in class of 1814 at the University of Pennsylvania.

There are in the United States 6500 women in colleges and graduates of colleges who are members of Greek letter societies.

The Yale Literary Magazine is the oldest American periodical of its kind that has had a continued existence.

The University of Pennsylvania will make an exhibition of their Babylonian and American Archeological collections at the Worlds Fair.

The Wellesly Shakespeare Society intends to build a club house on the model of Shakespeare's house at Stratford-on-Avon.

Eight Hundred Americans are said to be pursuing studies at the University of Berlin out of the three thousand enrolled at that institution.

At the University of Wisconsin, the outline of the state has been adopted as the official design for a University pin.

The Dartmouth Glee Club will accompany the base ball team on its spring trip and give concerts wherever the nine plays.

Harvard University gives away each year $8,700 to deserving students who are unable to pay their own expenses.

The college man who has no public spirit while in school, very seldom acquires any. On the other hand the student who takes a living interest in class spirit, societies, college publications, and organizations, will, with reasonable certainty, be the same leader in political, social, and religious life after leaving the university or college.

German boys are said to be strongest in the world, Irish boys the wittiest, French boys the cleverest, and American boys the brightest.

Williams College will celebrate her centennial during the coming fall on Oct. 8, 9, and 10th. An elaborate program is being arranged and Pres. Cleveland has promised to attend.

Out of Harvard's graduates, since 1755, there have been two presidents, two vice presidents, fifteen different cabinet officers, and thirty ministers plenipotentiary.

The living alumni of the University of Michigan number nearly twice as many as the living alumni of any other American educational institution. The number is 10,603. Harvard is next with 5,593; Yale, third 4,618; Union, fourth with 3,960.

The custom of wearing cap and gown is becoming more popular. The senior classes of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Amherst, Williams, and Dartmouth have adopted them. The Aegis says "The three greatest things in college at present are the cap and gown, university extension, and foot ball.

The female students of the University of Michigan are adopting the Jeuness-miller rainy-day dress. The skirt is plain and tight-fitting and reaches down to only about half way between knee and ankle. Long gaiters are worn. The dress is described as a great success, enabling women to splash through the mud as well as men.

Leland Stanford, Jr., University supports a base ball team made up of members of the faculty. In a recent game played against the Freshmen, the latter were easy victors. But the President of the University has decreed that the faculty shall not play foot-ball, as they are too old, too light, or otherwise incapacitated.

The Wittenberg

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APRIL 1893.

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"*LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE.*"

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., APRIL, 1893. No. 8.

THE POET HORACE.

BY PROF. GEORGE TAYLOR ETTINGER, PH. D.

Quintus Horatius Flaccus, more familiarly known as Horace, was born December 8, 65 B. C. The picturesque region of mountain, forest, vale and river, on the confines of Apulia and Lucania truly was the "meet nurse of a poetic child." Like the two great singers of more recent times, the Scotch Burns and the French Beranger, he sprang from the ranks of the people, his father being a freedman of Venusia, who had acquired a moderate competence as *coactor* or collector of public revenues, or of money gathered at auction sales. Most of the other Roman poets were well born. Calvus and Catullus were of old and noble families, while Virgil, Ovid, Tibullus and Propertius, were of equestrian rank. As Horace make no mention of his mother, we infer that he lost her at an early age. This early loss of his mother explains any lack of tender graciousness toward woman that may appear in his writings.

After being grounded in the rudiments by the master Orbilius, "fond of flogging," at the age of twelve he came to Rome, whither his father, a most excellent and sensible man, accompanied him as guide and counsellor. As Horace himself tells us, "Custos incorruptissimus omnes circum doctores aderat."

At the time when the First Triumvirate, Cæsar, Pompeius and Crassus, were sowing the dragon teeth of civil strife, when the forum was the scene of bloody encounters between rival factions, when the highest offices and honors were the prey of trickery, force and bribery, when public and private morals were decaying, this father of solid character and practical mind taught his son to love virtue, and shun vice, by reference to the daily life around him.

Having completed what we might call his collegiate course at Rome, Horace, now a young man of about eighteen, goes to Athens for his university course, just as young Americans at present go to Germany. Here in the midst of philosophy and banquets that remind one of Plato and Xenophon, he cultivates the pleasures of friendship and of learning, and becomes acquainted with the charms of the Greek muse whom in later years he was to woo in Roman garb. But meanwhile time has wrought great changes at Rome. Imperial Cæsar is no more, Octavianus, Antonius and Lepidus have formed the Second Triumvirate, the republican leaders Brutus and Cassius have fled, and Brutus comes to Athens where he meets the ardent youths to whose warm hearts the cause of the Roman Republic still strongly appeals. Horace espouses the cause of the Republic, becomes a military Tribune at

twenty-two, and commands a legion at the battle of Philippi, B. C. 42, which ends the days of the Republic.

This was a crisis in the life of Horace. Success at Philippi probably would have opened a political career. As it was, his military service, and his hopes of preferment, if he had any, were at an end. Without taking sides in the struggle of Pompeius and Octavianus, he comes to Rome, defeated and penniless, as he says:

"Bated in spirit, and piniaus clipped,
Of all the means my father left me stripped,
Want stared me in the face, so then and there
I took to scribbling verse in sheer despair."

Young, ardent, hot-tempered, disgusted with the disordered state of things, Horace was in excellent mood to write satire; and he did write satire with a merciless pen, as he again tells us:

"In youth's pleasant springtime,
The shafts of my passion at random I flung,
And dashing headlong into petulant rhyme,
I recked neither where nor how fiercely I stung."

He quickly makes a name at Rome; according to Suetonius, he secures a clerkship in the Quæstor's office, or as we should say, in the Treasury Department, and forms pleasant and profitable friendships with Virgil and Varius. Now comes another crisis in his life.

Nine months after Virgil had introduced the poet to Mæcenas, the Prime Minister of Augustus, Mæcenas sent for Horace, in the year 39 B. C., and assured him of his future friendship. This established the position of Horace in Rome. Versed in Greek and Latin literature, fond of the fine arts, living in a sumptuous palace on the Esquiline Hill, reserved in manners but kind at heart, acute in observation, with a firm will in public affairs, a subtle knowledge of men and a statesman's breadth of view, Mæcenas was a prototype of the famous Florentine patrons of art, the Medici of the fifteenth century. Little wonder that Roman society envied Horace the friendship of such a man. Henceforth their names are inseparable. The poet himself was so rare a friend that it is difficult to determine which of the two was the greater gainer. About six years after their meeting, Mæcenas gives the poet a villa in the valley of Ustica, about thirty miles from Rome and twelve miles from Tivoli. Thus freed from want and enabled to retire, at pleasure, to his secluded valley to study and to write, Horace now produces many poems that link the two names. The truth is, he never tires of praising his "happy little Sabine nest."

Through his patron Mæcenas, Horace, as a matter of course, meets the Emperor Augustus. But either from strong Republican sentiments not yet dead, or from a prudent non-interference with things political, Horace does not make a direct acknowledgment of Augustus as the chief of State until thirteen years after the battle of Philippi. But then his gratitude for the cessation of strife was sincere. Motive for flattery there was none, as is shown by the poet's declining to become the private secretary of the Emperor. He preferred the leisure and the independence of private life to the routine and the petty annoyances of official position.

Thus our poet leads his life of *otium cum dignitate;* now in Rome at the brilliant court of Augustus or at the no less brilliant palace of his patron Mæcenas; now on his secluded Sabine farm where he gathers the homely philosophy of the peasants, which, in its "uncommon common sense," appeals so strongly to the thoughtful of all ages. Wherever he was his surroundings furnished food for thought and material for poetry. For the last twelve or fifteen years of his life Horace was in delicate health, spending the summers on his farm and the winters in southern Italy. In B. C. 8 Mæcenas, for more than thirty years the friend and patron of the poet, dies with this injunction to his royal master, "Horati Flacci ut mei, esto memor" (of Horace mindful be, as thou hast been of me). We can easily under-

stand the poet's grief. Seventeen years before he had written to Mæcenas:

"Think not that I have sworn a bootless oath;
Yes, we shall go, shall go,
Hand linked in hand, where'er thou leadest, both
The last sad road below."

In this prophecy and poetry were united; for on November 27, of the same year, Horace followed his princely patron in a death so sudden that he made the Emperor his sole heir by an oral will. In accordance with the wish of Mæcenas he was buried by his side in the gardens on the Esquiline. From his own description Horace was of small stature, prematurely gray, and of weak frame. No stately, vigorous form was his, yet like many after him, he atoned for the weakness of his body by the vigor of his mind.

The works of Horace consist of four books of Carmina or Odes, one book of Epodes, the Carmen Sæculare, two books of Sermones or Satires, two books of Epistles, and the Ars Poetica. This classification, of course, does not follow the chronological order of composition. As a satirist, Horace gathers his material from the social and literary life around him, wisely abstaining from any marked political allusions. Individuals, as well as classes, are made the subjects of his satire, which in general neither bitter nor cutting, ridicules the wrong and upholds the right. The foundation of his wit is a moral earnestness whose aim is improvement, not mere laughter. While the Satires deal with general questions, the Epodes are more personal. By the term epode is meant a poem of two-line strophes in which a shorter verse follows a longer. Thus the difference between a satire and an epode is one more of form than of content.

The Odes are the most read and the best known, if not always the best, of the works of Horace. Our poet is nothing, if not subjective; for the display of this mental trait lyric poetry is the proper sphere. "In lyric poetry," says Nettleship, "Horace represents, as Virgil does in epic, the highest ideas which the national life of the Roman Empire was capable of inspiring." Latin poetry is largely reflective of Roman life, and these poems are the best description of the times. While satire was a product of the Roman soil, the lyric muse naturally looks to Greece for her home. Horace, however, by his skill as a lyrical writer, gave to the Latin language a flexibility "by which she took unto herself what was musical, lovely and witty in her Greek sister, and made it so completely her own that she seemed to move in this strange dress as if in her own garb." In these little lyrics, whether on love, friendship, wine, luxury, moderation, rest of soul, or praise of heroism, Horace pre-eminently understood how to unite metre and rhythm in harmony with thoughts and words. Sound and sense are happily combined. With emotions less deep than quick he is perhaps too didactic and proportionately less imaginative; but with skillful and delicate taste he gives us rich and varied pictures. The tone of the Epistles, which are a sort of mean between the Satires and the Odes, and form a natural transition from the satirical to the lyrical, is sincere and ethical, the fruit of riper study and thought. These letters portray the poet's whole life. In them he lays bare his whole soul with its virtues and its vices.

The Carmen Sæculare, written when Horace was forty-eight, is an antiphonal chorus of youths and maidens praying for peace, fruitfulness and blessing upon Rome and its Emperor. It is a solemn and stately hymn. The Ars Poetica, without pretence at scientific form and completeness, yet with the utmost felicity of thought and expression, defines some of the essential laws of good composition. In it the student will find many sound maxims of rhetoric.

As a man, Horace was genial, earnest and pure to an exceptional degree, when we consider the times in which he lived. He was a good friend and a good hater. As a poet

he represents the highest lyrical ability of Latin literature. His religion was that of the Augustan age, and yet he had yearnings for more serious things, and a faith in divine protection and a moral government of the world. In his philosophy he combined the good of the Stoic and of the Epicurean which, based upon his wisdom of the world, formed a plain, practical philosophy of common sense.

In the words of Dean Milman: "Of Rome or of the Roman mind, no one can know anything who is not profoundly versed in Horace, and whoever really understands him will have a more perfect and accurate knowledge of the Roman manners and Roman mind than the most diligent and laborious investigator of the Roman antiquities." In view of his broad human sympathies, his warm heart, his urbane nature, his vigorous common sense, his mastery of expression, his poetic sentiment, and his moral teaching. is it strange that Horace has been a favorite with men the most diverse in nature, culture and pursuits? Dante rates him second to Homer; Voltaire calls him "the best of preachers;" Lord Chesterfield says: "When I talked my best I quoted Horace;" Wordsworth loved and admired him; Condorcet read him in prison; and Gibbon says: "On every march, in every journey, Horace was always in my pocket, and often in my hands."—*Pennsylvania Chautauqua.*

FAIR LADY UNA.

BY JOSHUA MILLER, '93.

In all ages, artists and poets have endeavored to paint and depict a goddess of love. In his Iliad, Homer sings the praises of bright-eyed Helen of Troy, who by her fairness won for herself suitors a score and ten. Shakespeare describes in verse the beautiful Juliet whom Romeo did love. Again we are told of a slender girlish form, in the city of Athens, hastily crossing the agora, whose beauty meets the astonished gaze of Pericles and wins the victorious general, the mighty orator, the guider of the destiny of Athens. Romance does not cease to place before us a heroine and then liken her unto a sunbeam, shining into an arbor of roses, when the nymphs instantly begin a bacchanalian dance. Gaze not on such beauty too much, lest it blast thee; nor too long, lest it blind thee. The godless youth is infatuated by a fair face and is lured to his fate by a siren's smile.

Behold ye rather the countenance of Spencer's fair lady Una, as she meets us in our every walk of life, mantled in a cloak of harmony and purity, and lifting the thoughts of the beholder heavenward. She is the rosy-fingered Aurora of the morning; the Selene of the evening, dropping sweet slumbers on your eyelids; the Hebe of the day, who fills the beaker of life. We refer to Truth as the goddess of love. This is fair lady Una. Let it be the object of thy gallantry—defend her.

"What is Truth" asked the sneering Pilate, who would not stay for a reply. Ask the poet, he will tell you that "Beauty is Truth, Truth beauty, that is all you know on earth and all ye need to know." Ask the philosopher, he will tell you that it is the pearl of great price—"the highest thing that man may keep." Ask him who views the arched heavens at night, he will tell you that it is to know the course of the planets as marshalled by the Creator. Ask the gray-haired sire, who sits in yonder pew and he'll tell you that it is the power which smites the water of the Jordan and permits Israel to pass through on dry ground—The star which guides both the shepherd and his sheep through a dark and benighted world to the manger in Bethlehem. Yea, it is the synonym for Him who said, "I am the

Truth." In order that the pilgrim may progress on life's rough voyage, it is indeed necessary that he should have a proper guide, lest like the wanderer, he will ever retrace his own footsteps and never reach the goal. No one is capable of this task, save lady Una—the only infallible guide of faith and practice. Under her leadership we are liberated from the bondage of sin—liberated from the brickyards of Egyptian slavery and landed free on Canaan's shore. Under her leadership Luther touched the corpse of a dead religion, and it sprang upon its feet. Under her guidance Bunyan's pilgrim found a happy entrance into the celestial city ; and under the outspread banner in her unerring hand all men may be guided to the same.

The majestic and courtly roads which monarchs pass over ; the way that the men of letters tread ; the paths the warriors travel ; all are made smooth and easy by wooing the guiding hand of lady Una.

So far as we know there is but one world in the universe in which Truth is unknown, and error reigns and ravages. There to deceive and be deceived is the base employment and wretched lot. No bosom there on which to repose with comfort, peace, and hope. How different that delightful residence, where all who love and speak Truth are by the boundless goodness of the Creator united in a divine and blissful assembly! Here Truth is loved, studied, embraced, and spoken forever. Here confidence enters the soul and takes up in this unsullied mansion its eternal resting place.

Incited and nerved by the love of lady Una, men have conquered the winds and the currents of the ocean; they have conquered most of the elements of nature ; yea, they have scaled more than Alpine summits. Looking far into the starry heavens, they have discovered worlds upon worlds, systems upon systems. Guided onward by the steady hand of Truth, the mind, majestic in its strength, has mounted step by step the rocky heights of its self-built pyramids, from whose star-crowned summit it looks out upon the grandeur of the universe, "self-clothed, with the presence of a God."

Ah ! "Great is Truth and mighty above all things." Glance then at the attitude of fair lady Una, as she is not equalled in grandeur by anything beneath the stars. The beautiful countenance of Venus with her three graces ; of blue-eyed Athena, who alone was equal in power and authority to that of Zeus, are not to be compared unto her. One thing only is as glorious as Truth, namely, its Creator.

Who shall ask the date of her birth, or, of her death—her rising or her setting ? Let him who thus inquires, follow the planets in their course and find that she has no cradle and no grave ; but ever and anon occupies the blooming period of life, dressed in a fantastic robe, woven from threads of pure gold. When temples and trophies of all ages shall have moulded into dust, when men's achievements shall live only in song ; then Truth will have built for herself a throne unto the very eaves of heaven, which shall stand 'till time shall be no more. Is this the vision of romantic fancy ? Is it even improbable ? We appeal to the green earth with its perpetual rolling waters. Behold the foundations of the mountains! and again the heavens paved with clouds and the attuned lightning as it flashes in their gloom ! Is not truth firm as the everlasting hills ? Unchangable as its own Creator ? Alas ! where is fair Helen of Troy ? Where is Aspasia ? Where is Juliet whom Romeo loved ? Thebes was a mighty city in her day ; yet her hundred gates have crumbled and her very tombs are but as the dust—they were vainly intended to commerorate.

Go forth then, all ye gallant knights to woo the hand of lady Una ; and though you may never wear "the warrior's crimison

wreath, the poet's chaplet of boys, or the statesman's laurels;" yet with Truth for your watchword you may crown your brow with imperishable honors. Happy he who seeks and gains this prop and shelter—"the abode of the Holy Spirit, over which the hovering angels touch their wings forming a canopy of protection and sanctity." Awake, arise! Let Truth be the lady of thy love—defend her.

NATURE'S SOWING.

The months of April and May are very interesting times to the botanist. During this time you may find him roaming about fields, meadows, and groves watching and observing the sprouting of nature's plants and the unfolding of the beautiful flowers.

These months will lead nature to cast off her winter garments and enrobe herself in a vestment, far surpassing the old in beauty. It is the beginning of a new generation in the plant world—the opening of renewed energy and actual increase, after the long sleep of winter.

To the student of nature this beautiful opening will be a grand field for observation and study. There are great fields of interest to the student who watches the growth, the flowering, the ripening of the fruit and seed, the sowing of the seed, etc.

It is very interesting to observe how the different fruits and seeds are endued with vitality, enclosed in a shell or rind; how they may be preserved, and how peculiarly and specifically each kind is arranged for the spreading of a new generation of plants. God, in His all-wise and provident regulation, has so arranged that all His creations can and will continue.

Take wheat, that useful and necessary grain, which man will be very careful to sow and keep on raising, that is not provided with such arrangement of safeguard as some plants that man would allow to perish. He has not given it a high and strong stalk so that animals could not tread it down and spoil it for man.

Take the apple and cherry; they are not necessities of life and man might let them perish or be destroyed by animals, by not putting the proper safeguards around them; but it is wisely and excellently provided by the Creator with a high trunk and with the branches towards the top.

As long as the fruit is not ripe, it is green to make it similar to the greenness of the leaves to conceal it, that it may not be spoiled and wasted by the fowls of the air. But when it becomes ripe it is streaked with the most delicate shades of nature's red, yellow, purple, etc., to attract the attention of some weary, hungry wayfarer, that he may stop and gather his food under nature's roof and from nature's table. It is also wisely provided in the inside with seed so that man as he walks along may drop the seed here and there. Thus the seeds may be sown very unconsciously, but the result is all the same.

Notice some of the lower plants, how they are provided with arrangements for the propagation of their kind. The vetch which you may find growing along the mountain side has vines spreading out far from the source of the root. Along these vines you will find pods attached, which are provided with a spring-like arrangement to throw the seed away as it opens.

Seeds of plants like those of the dandelion are provided again with different arrangements for their sowing. They are furnished with a wing-like arrangement that they may be carried by their sower—the wind—from one part to another. So we have these different ways and various arrangements of the plants and seeds so wisely provided, each for its own way, however, efficient for its continuance, unless hindered or destroyed by man.

There are the elements of nature which aid then the wonderful arrangement of the seeds, that they may be disseminated from one place to another. The various kingdoms of nature are interdependent. Every storm, however violent, is a God-given gift for man; as by its great force it transports seeds or prepares them for transportation.

Every shower is a sower, softening the earth for the immediate sinking of the seed in the earth, carrying along seeds which are then deposited into rivers and some left along the beach of the river in their onward flow, while others are transported to oceanic islands and foreign shores.

The animals themselves are unconsciously employed as the instruments for the propagatian of the seeds over the country, by carrying them away for winter storage of which always some will be lost by them. Also, by having the seeds cling to some animal's hair and then lost as they roam about.

So we might mention numerous other instances. There are thousands of new lessons to be learned and new discoveries to be made right around us, if we but keep our eyes open, and are ready and eager to learn from the great book of nature which lies open to us all.

Whittier must have felt this when he said, "He who communes with her in her visible form, she speaks a various language." How many important lessons nature's sowing may teach us. The lessons lie open before us, but we have to stop to read them or else we will never learn them. You have to come in contact with nature, commune with her.

Those who have not yet learned to appreciate the beauty and sublimity of nature, let them go to some beautiful meadow as it is dressed in its mantle of green and studded with the variegated beautiful flowers, called by the poet: "The stars of the firmament of the earth;" a little in the distance, trees covered with beautiful blossoms, standing in majestic awe; and they will behold a sight which will not easily fade from their minds and which will awaken their souls to higher and nobler thoughts.

SOME PLAIN TRUTHS FOR YOUNG MEN.

Why is it that so many young people are ashamed to have it thought that they have no money? or why is it that they are ashamed of economy in the management of slender means, and of frugality in living?

There is no disgrace in being an acorn before being an oak. Young people frequently wish that they were grown men; but they are not ashamed of being young. No one is ashamed to have it discovered that his strength, knowledge and skill are proportioned to his years. But these same persons will blush and suffer shame at being supposed not to have money, under circumstances in which all the sensible world knows that they ought to have none.

A young man has been sent to college by the rigorous economy of his father and mother, and it is only by the very hardest industry and closest economy that they can sustain him there. Every single dime is important. And yet this student is ashamed not to bear his part in social expenses which go beyond his means. He is utterly unable to say: "I cannot afford it!" It is harder to say it, because in a community of several hundred young men two-thirds of whom are poor, and the children of poor men, there is a lurking shame of poverty which radiates into public sentiment and reflects a kind of disrepute upon those who boldly say: "I must deny myself beyond the barest necessities of life of whatever costs money." This is an unfortunate characteristic of young men; poverty causes enough trouble without the addition of foolish sentiments. Who expects the general run of young men to have money to spare? Does not the whole world know that they are but starting in life—that as yet they have earned nothing, and that

they inherit no fortune—that they receive but a small stipend—and that, if they would be honest, they must practice a rigorous economy? Why then do they engage in pleasures which drain their pockets dry, and lay them under temptations to dishonesty, for fear people will think they have no money?

Of course, folks will think so! And they will think so just as much if you are inveigled into unwise expenditures which you cannot afford. A poor young man ought to be poor until he has broken the spell of poverty by industrious enterprise.

It is necessary that you should be frugal; it is necessary that you should be honest; but it is not necessary to attempt to walk in circles of society that will swallow up the pitiful pennies of poverty like a quicksand, and involve you in temptation to dishonesty. It is a good reason for not joining a club, an excursion, a riding party or an extravagant ball, that "you cannot honestly raise the money." Who ought to hold his head up the highest, the young man who quietly says, "I cannot yet indulge in such expenses," or he who is ashamed of his poverty, but is not ashamed to steal the money on which he makes a false appearance?

The essential spirit of thrift and economy, the most rigid self-denial, is a thousand times nobler than the free-handed squandering of money which gives a spurious reputation for generosity to people who are on the road to bankruptcy, and who have long spent money not their own with a special gracefulness!—*Ex.*

THE SYLPHINE QUEEN.

Dreary and sad were the glen and wood,
Where the lonely trees all quivering stood;
The lofty pines too, sob and sigh,
As the north wind sweeps like a whirlwind by.
A soft white mantel the snow had spread
Far and near o'er wood and mead,
Veiling the logs of rustic turn,
And cushioned rock and moss and fern.
Caressed by the vines which about them creep,
The flowers lie in their long deep sleep.
But now the days each longer grew
And diffused more golden sunlight through—
Which seemed to shine with a softer sheen
And the sky in a deeper blue is seen.
When the fierce wind paused to take its breath
Then all was calm and still as death;
When hark! a gentle step is heard,
And lo! a form the lone spot cheered—
A Sylph so fair, with witching grace.
Whence did she come, the time or place?
About the little form her mantel clings,
Light as the gauze of some fairy's wings.
Her face is as fair as the white primrose
As soft and clear as its petal grows.
With hazel eyes—a humid pair,
And a cloud of auburn waving hair,
Which falls like a mist to her slender waist,
Or is tossed by the winds in their boisterous chase.
The loud winds fall to a whisper low,
And softer zephprs fan her brow.
She turns her glance toward the muffled stream
Where naught but a crystal budge is seen;
For the icy fetters melt away
And the brook laughs on o'er the pebbly way;
Then gliding down through the open glen
She lifts the blanket from moor and fen;
Then field and copse and meadow hear
Her silver voice in accents clear—
E'en mount and valley hear her speak
And call the flowers, "awake! awake!"
She stretches her hands toward the South
Whence come balmy whifs as from heaven's own mouth;
With wistful eyes and fervent tone
She welcomes the birds to their Summer home.
Then she listens a moment in rapture lost
'Till is heard the sound of the caroling host
As they sail on the breeze a happy throng—
They'd left us when the flowers had gone.
The laurels decked in pink and white
Appear indeed a lovely sight,
Save neath the foliage cool and sweet
Where moss and fern have found retreat,
The sun in golden beams, so bright,
Now sheds on all a holy light.
Gay flowers bloom and with their breath
Perfume the air, above, beneath.
The stranger yet among them stood,
The fair enchantress of the wood:
None know her name, yet homage pay
With voices blent in melody,
While all about her smile and sing
She says—"Behold me, I am Spring!"

The Muhlenberg.

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EDITORIALS.

THE last few weeks, the Sophomores could be seen strolling over the fields and through the woods, box in hand, in search of the first flowers of Spring. Nearly all enjoy studying botany in this practical and fascinating way. They are eager to test the knowledge of this branch that they have acquired during the Fall in a laborious but necessary way. The fragrant arbutus, growing on the north side of hills, is in blosson already and soon the Anemone and Heptica will show their smiling faces.

The benefits derived from the study of this branch are not a few. It is an excellent study to train the perceptive faculties. We never know how little we really do see until a companion points out to us pretty flowers and interesting plants at our feet. Observe the student whose interest in the flora of his native place has been aroused, roaming over the fields and through woods; how he sees a beautiful flower here, how he examines the leaves and flowers of a tree there. These things recall to his mind the names and habits of these plants. His mind becomes quick and active. Though, perchance, he be alone on a distant hill away from human habitations, yet nature in its varied language holds communion with him and gives him food for thought. How differently he enjoys his trip from the indifferent boy who has never studied nature nor noticed the modest flower that blushes in a crevice behind the rock.

THE Governor of our Commonwealth has proclaimed that April 15th and April 29th should be observed as Arbor Days in Pennsylvania, on which trees and shrubbery should be planted in the public school grounds and along the public highways throughout the State. In his proclamation he sets forth the following reasons for observing the day:

"The introduction of "Arbor Day" in Pennsylvania has brought with it an increased activity in means and measures for the preservation of the Forests of the State and the encouragement of Tree-Planting. The good results consequent upon its observance have been witnessed with interest and pleasure by the citizens. The rapid disappearance of the native forests, the constant and indiscriminate destruction of the woodlands, the influence of forests in their relation to floods and droughts, to climate and

atmosphere, to health and comfort, to pleasure and entertainment, to occupation and profit—all combine to make the occasion one deserving of the support of every citizen having at heart the future welfare of the State.

"Let the people lay aside for a season the habitual activities of the day, and devote sufficient time thereof to plant a forest, fruit or ornamental tree along the public highways and streams, in private and public parks, about the public school houses and on the college grounds, in gardens and on the farms, thus promoting the pleasure, profit and prosperity of the State, providing protection against floods and storms, securing health and comfort, increasing that which is beautiful and pleasing to the eye, comforting to physical life and elevating to the mind and heart, and, by associations and meetings, excite public interest and give encouragement to this most commendable work."

A CONSIDERABLE amount of money is yearly expended by the Literary Societies of our college for the purchase of new books. By comparing these sales with those to the other much larger colleges in the country, we cannot help admitting that the amount of books, sold yearly, only to colleges, must be very great. The sales to public and private libraries and even to individuals, greatly exceeds the sales to our various college libraries, so that the total sales of literature in the United States for one year must be enormous. We will not endeavor to classify the varied styles of literature purchased, as they are entirely too numerous. Now, considering all these sales, we would suppose that first-class literature is at a premium, but evidently it is not so, for there is a continual cry that the literature of America is on the decline, both in respect to quantity and quality. Judging by the contents of our magazines and literary journals, we admit that the demand for first-class literature is very small compared with the almost insatiable thirst for the lighter forms of fiction. "Good thoughts are always refreshing and originality is fertilizing": but our modern literature is very often devoid of these essential qualities and merely poses as something admirable for its unique and exquisite form of composition. "Exquisite writing may be the vehicle of the spirit of decadence. There is a time in the history of every great people when genius sounds the note of broad simplicity and artless sincerity."

Following close upon such a period comes the blending of this note with an exquisite yet almost unconscious art which soon expands into a diffuse and complex artisanship. Time mellows literature by filtering it through the years. The books that come out whole at the end of a century or two, are sure to have in them something ripe and mellow and digestible. Reading like eating must be deliberate to be wholesome. To find the best literature we have to do no selecting; the hand of time has done that work for us, it only remains for us to suit our tastes, which, if they have received the proper ethical training, will guide us in selecting only such literature that will broaden and sharpen our intellect.

A REPLY TO "THE UNIVERSITY (?) COURANT."

The *University Courant* of the Western University of Pa., has the following:

"In looking over our recent Exchanges, an editorial in THE MUHLENBERG, published by the students of Muhlenberg College, attracted our attention and roused our indignation simultaneously. The article referred to, relates to a prospective change in their college colors from steel gray and garnet to *navy blue* and *gold*. Having used these same colors for some time, we do not hesitate in calling the attention of Muhlenberg College to this fact, and would therefore ask them to consider well before infringing on our rights.

There are several reasons why Muhlenberg should not adopt these colors. Firstly, the University has been using the blue and gold for some time. Secondly, Muhlenberg College is a preparatory school conferring no degrees; while the University, as its name implies, consists of six

distinct collegiate departments, in all of which degrees are conferred. Thirdly, the University is an older organization, being incorporated in 1819, while Muhlenberg has been in existence but twenty-six years.

We are sorry that Muhlenberg's action has caused our interference in this matter. The color committee could easily have averted it by first inquiring, if they did not already know, whether blue and gold were being used by any of the colleges, before reporting favorably on this combination.

However, it is not too late for the college in question to unanimously reject the colors submitted by their committee. By so doing they would deal with the matter properly, and satisfactorily to themselves as well as the University.

We pity the lack of logic and the unbounded ignorance of the above article. If the writer is in a so-called university, he ought at once to find his proper position in some modest preparatory school.

We greatly regret that the *Courant's* indignation was aroused because Muhlenberg has thought of adopting purple and old gold, but we fail to see by what inter-collegiate law or custom this so-called Western University of Pa. has a monopoly on this combination of colors. The *World* almanac now before us shows that no less than twelve different colleges and univerities, and some much more prominent than the so-called Western University of Pa., all have the same colors, namely, blue and white. We also find that a number have purple and gold. Thus Muhlenberg infringes on no one's right by adopting these colors, unless the so-called Western University of Pa., can show a copyright from Washington entitling it to the exclusive use of purple and gold.

If the two institutions were close neighbors we could easily see a reason for objecting, but, as it is, there can be no objection whatever. And above all things there is no reason for the patronizing, supercilious tone of the writer from this so-called University. So much for the color question.

Now for the falsehoods. The writer says: "Muhlenberg College is a preparatory school conferring no degrees." In this statement he is caught on the horn of a dilemma. The man that knowingly writes what is false, Anglo-Saxon English calls a liar; the man that ignorantly writes what is false, Latin-English calls an ignoramus. To be either, in this case, is inexcusable. Muhlenberg College is proud to say that she is not sailing under a false name like so many of her sister-institutions. *Muhlenberg College claims to be and is a college chartered by the Legislature of Pennsylvania to confer degrees. It has graduated with the degree of B. A. 311 men in its regular collegiate course of four years*, and among the recipients of its honorary degrees (sparingly given and worthily bestowed) are men like Rev. Joseph Seiss, D. D., LL. D., L. H. D., known both in Europe and America for his theological writings, and the venerable Dr. Hasselquist, the founder of Augustana College, Rock Island, Ill., and the Lutheran Apostle of the Swedes in America. These are but a few of the men who have both accepted and highly prize degrees coming from Muhlenberg. Among the prominent graduates of Muhlenberg are Rev. Revere F. Weidner, D. D., professor in the new Lutheran Theological Seminary, Chicago; Dr. Edgar D. Shimer, professor in the University of the City of New York; Hon. George F. Kribbs, Congressman from the Clarion, Pa., District; Hon. M. C. Henninger, State Senator from the Lehigh District; O. E. Holman, Esq., City Solicitor of St. Paul, Minn.; Rev. W. A. Passavant, Jr., Supt. of Lutheran Missions, Pittsburg, Pa. Want of space prevents mention of more.

If the gloom of ignorance has not yet been dispelled for the *Courant's* writer, we kindly refer him to Dr. T. Harris, U. S. Commissioner of Education, Washington, D. C.; Dr. William Pepper, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia; Dr. Henry M. McCracken, Chancellor of the University of the City of New York; Dr. D. C. Gilman, President of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, who will be able to testify whether Muhlenberg College is a college that can and does confer degrees.

Muhlenberg College is a member of the College Association of the Middle States and Maryland, and has held a more prominent position in it than the so-called Western University of Pa. To spread such false and slanderous reports of a member of the same association, when true and correct information can be so easily obtained, is not only unkind but criminal. *By this time we believe we have established the fact that Muhlenberg College is a college.* If it is not yet clear, we advise the *Courant's* writer to buy a copy of the Muhlenberg College Quarter-Centennial Volume, in which he will learn more about the subject, so that in the future he will no more be obliged to display such lamentable ignorance. *Muhlenberg College is what it calls itself, a college.*

Is the Western University a university? The The *Courant's* writer thinks so, but he is so ignorant of the history of education, that he claims it to be a university because (in his own words) "it consists of six distinct collegiate departments." My poor university (?) student, "six distinct collegiate departments" do not make a nniversity. Don't you know even that much? In the notice of your so-called university courses which you term "six distinct collegiate departments," I find no statement that a student can pursue *original postgraduate* work for the Ph. D. degree. That is university work. But you do not seem to know that. It strikes us that we humble people at Muhlenberg have a clearer idea of the difference between a college and a university than certain so-called universities. It is the grade of work done, not the number of collegiate departments, that makes a university. A collegiate department for young men, a female seminary and a few so-called scientific schools not higher than a college, do not, even when combined, make a university. You can call them a university, but that does not make them a university. You can call white black, but calling it so, does not make it so. Even at Muhlenberg we know that much.

We hope that we have established our point that Muhlenberg College is a college, that it confers degrees, that it has reputable standing in the college-world, that in choosing purple and gold the *right* of no institution is infringed upon.

Now, in justice to Muhlenberg College, let the *Courant's* writer correct his erroneous and false statements and we shall forgive him, for he knew not what he did.

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Pres. T. L. Seip has been appointed a member of the advisory council on religious congresses of the World's Congress Auxiliary, in connection with the World's Columbian Exposition of 1893. He has not yet accepted the appointment.

Dr. Richard preached in Lancaster on Easter Sunday. On Easter Monday he preached at the newly dedicated St. Paul's Church, Phila., 22nd, above Columbia Ave.

Dr. Richards has been appointed honorary Vice Pres. in the department of Rational Psychology at the World's Fair.

STUDENTS.

NOTICE.—Kercher, '93, has had his name changed to G. A. Kutztown.

Snyder, W. J., sings in the choir of St. John's Lutheran Church, on Fifth St.

Leibensperger, '93, says that the pike of the Cretaceous period had teeth eight feet long.

Nickel, 94, in Greek recitation: "According to my book Prometheus was not the son of the earth."

Some of the Sophs must be awfully slow. They could not ensnare even Gantzler, the Freshman.

Kistler, '94 & '96, expect to establish a factory for the purpose of manufacturing *sweet smelling articles.*

Kramlich, '96, is at home on account of sickness.

Trexler, '96, and Kline, '97, have adorned their breasts with the Phi Gamma Delta emblems.

Dr. precisely: "Mr. Nickel, a little knowledge is a dangerous thing. We settled that point about a week ago.

The Dr. says that a male is not a man until he has received his better half. How sad, '93 has but one man among its members.

Prof. D. in Physics, (while preparing a bottle and rubber tubing for experiments, said to Kuhl, "This is not for you Fred, we will not use milk."

Rick, '93, has returned to school at the opening of this session, having recovered from his attack of rheumatism and able to attend reeitation.

Killian, '95, has been making up for lost time since vacation. He has been calling on his girl every night except two since he has returned to school this session.

Kline, '94, and Lantz, '96, each sang a solo at the Sacred Concert given in St. Michael's Lutheran Church, April 11. Lantz also played the organ at this concert.

Leibsy, '93, Yetter, '93, and Miller, Academic, lately paid a visit to a certain place in town to play cards. Later reports show that some one must have trumped the first trick.

Gantzler, '96, seems to have nine lives like a cat, since the Freshies tried their level best to dispose of him by drawing him from the third to the fourth floor with a rope. Ah, Freshmen, you should remember the quality of the article, green.

Becker, '95, was on the sick list the latter part of last week. His best girl left Catasauqua and moved to Philadelphia the beginning of last week, therefore his sickness. The boys are requested to console him as best they can, since this might run into a terrible case of love sickness.

LOCALS.

Things on hand:

Base Ball.
Lawn Tennis.
Gentle Spring.
Refreshing Showers.
Afternoon Rambles.

The Freshmen are progressing with their Livy Cremation.

All speeches relative to commencement and Junior contest must be handed in on or before the 11th of May.

At a meeting of the Literary Societies the term of Editor-in-Chief of THE MUHLENBERG was changed from semi-annual to annual.

The Glee and Mandolin Clubs are engaged on the programme of the open meeting of the College Missionary Society on April 25th.

A little boy to his mother as he saw a crowd of Sophs going up town with their new styles of canes. "Mamma, is that the hook and ladder company?"

The regular college work for the Spring session began Apr. 4th. All the students returned hale and hearty. Several new names have been added to the academic roll.

The new catalogue for 1892-93 is at present being prepared by Dr. Richards, Secretary of the faculty. It will show that there are 20 Seniors, 20 Juniors, 20 Sophomores, 35 Freshmen and about 50 Academics at College this year.

The Seniors have decided to make three geological trips this year. One to New York, a second to the slate regions around Slatington and the coalfields further up the Lehigh Valley, and the third to Bethlehem and Friedensville.

The Junior Class presented a beautiful picture of the faculty to the college. The portraits were arranged by J. W. H. Heintz. The picture reflects much credit upon the artist of the forthcoming *Ciarla*, published by the same class.

The schedule for the inter-class base ball for the Spring is almost completed. The contest will be opened by the Senior and Sophomore nines on Saturday, April 15th. The Juniors have also accepted a challenge from the Freshmen nine which is to come off on Saturday, April 22nd.

On Tuesday evening, April 11th, the Missionary Society of St. Michael's Lutheran Church held an entertainment in which many of the students took part. Here the College Glee Club made its first appearance. Their music was highly appreciated by the audience and everbody pronounced it a great success. May their future attempts realize equal appreciation.

The latest officers of the Euterpean Literary Society are: President, C. L. Lichtenwalner, '93; Vice President, J. W. H. Heintz, '94; Recording Secretary, W. M. Weaver, '96; Corresponding Secretary, O. R. B. Leidy, '96; Treasurer, C. A. Mohr, '96; Critics, H. C. Kline, '94, and F. C. Longaker, '94; Chaplain, S. A. B. Stopp, '96; Assistant Librarians, G. W. Gensyler, '96, and E. E. Snyder, '95; Editor of Budget, G. B. Matthews, '96.

At the last meeting of the Sophronian Literary Society, the following officers were elected to serve the ensuing term: President, W. H. S. Miller, '94; Vice President, M. W. Gross, '94; Clerk, F. E. Cooper, '96; Corresponding Secretary, H. K. Lantz, '96; Treasurer, J. F. Snyder, '96; Critics, E. T. Kunkle, '93, and E. H. Kistler, '95; Chaplain, C. D. Zweier, '94; Assistant Librarian, Krapf, '95; Editor of Budget, L. D. Gable, '95.

The Junior annual, the *Ciarla*, is in press and will be ready for distribution by the 1st of May. The book will be 7x9 in size, neatly bound in stiff covers and contain 200 pages. It will give an account of the inside life of college, its classes, societies, fraternities, clubs and other organizations and various other statistics. The illustrations will be nine large half-tones and about 60 pen drawings.

The name of the order for which the Sophomores are to engage in a contest for the annual botanical prize has been announced. It is *Leguminosae*. A prize of fifteen dollars is to be awarded to that member of the class preparing the best essay and herbarium on the above named order. Quite a number of the Sophs seem to take interest in the order and present indications show that there will be a goodly number of aspirants for the prize. That is right, boys, the greater the contest the more honor in the victory.

The regular monthly meeting of the College Missionary Society was called to order by W. F. Mosser, President, on Tuesday evening, March 21st. Dr. Wackernagel conducted the opening devotional exercises. The regular programme consisted of the reading of the following papers: "South America," by J. E. Sandt, '95; Extracts from Missionary Review, by E. P. Xander, '96; and "Divine Energy," by C. C. Miller, '97. It was decided that the regular open meeting of the Spring session should be held on the evening of the 25th of April. The following committee of arrangements was appointed by the president: Joshua Miller, G. A. Kercher, W. U. Kistler, G. D. Druckenmiller and F. C. Longaker.

The regular Spring course of lectures for this year will be given as usual in the College chapel. President Seip has arranged the following dates: Thursday, April 20th, at 3.30 P. M., Rev. O. P. Smith, '71, of Pottstown, Pa., on "The Positive Character"; Apr. 27th, at 3.30 P. M., Rev. Hiram Peters, '71, of Norristown, Pa., on "The Supremacy of Conscience"; May 5th, at 8 P. M., Prof. Silas F. Neff, President of the Neff School of Oratory, Philadelphia, Pa., on "Harmonious Culture and Oratory"; May 9th, at 8 P. M., Rev. John Nicum, '73, of Rochester, N. Y., on "Wittenberg Luther Houses." The second last date has not yet been fully decided upon and may be changed. These lectures are open to the public and all friends of education are cordially invited to attend them.

EXCHANGES.

—The *College Forum* is a neat periodical, containing interesting editorials and college news.

—No teacher but a coward will ever use sarcasm towards a student, for thus he deals a blo w on one who is unable to strike back.

—The *Owl* describes how St. Patrick's day was spent by the students. A banquet was held at which numerous toasts were responded to.

—The *College Mercury* has again made its appearance with a number of spicy articles. One of which, "The Origin of the Wedding Ring," we would direct our readers to.

> Cotangent, cosecant, cosine—
> All co's that can be said,
> Are not to be compared with thee,
> Thou best of co's—co-ed.

—Samson, the strong man we read about, was the first to advertise. He took two solid columns to declare his strength when several thousand people trembled to his scheme, and he brought down the house.—*Ex.*

—One-third of the University students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired at College ; one-third die from the effects of too close confinement to their studies, and the other third govern Europe.—*Ex.*

—The *College Student* can again be admired for the excellence of its selections and garb. "Extremes" is the title of a very forcible argument on avoiding excesses. Some students imagine that life at College is all study and no play, that the only way to attain to the pinnacle of excellence is by hard plodding and untiring labor. "Excessive studiousness is no more to be commended than extreme inattention to books and lessons."

—The *Wittenberger* places a photo of one of her prominent alumni in its front part.

—The *Haverfordian* in an editorial reproves students in ever directing their attention in reading to only a few subjects. Some fellows never look at any other part of the paper but base-ball news. Others see only through the telescope of politics. It is well to look at all phases of the world's activity. "It is our belief that if students generally would carefully read some good weekly, such as the *Nation* or the *Christian Union*, besides glancing over the daily papers, their minds would be broadened and they would become more progressive."

—The *Delaware College Review* appears regularly on our table. It is filled with a variety of good topics. It contains a very good article in the March issue on "The College and the People." Among other things it says: "It is the duty of colleges to give pedagogics a place in their courses of study, if for no other reason than to show that they recognize such a thing as the science of education. They will then be enabled, without going out of their way, to exercise a great influence for good in a direction in which their help is much needed."

The *Ursinus College Bulletin*, like several colleges, seems occasionally to drop the work of this department, which we regret. It gives some fine advice in an editorial about discriminate applause. "At concerts and entertainments some applause is due performers for their pains and labor in preparation, and is, no doubt, quite agreeable to both them and the audience." "An indiscriminate encore of every piece on a programme is a great bore to both performers and the public, and proceeds from a low vulgarity that should be left to the slums of a city. If such applause is given for the fun of making it, it is still worse, for it shows that the noise-makers appreciate their own racket more than the performance. Better stay away."

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Harvard claims to have the best equipped psychological laboratory in the world.

At the World's Fair this summer a national college song book is to be published.

The University of Chicago nine has received 150 applications for games this season.

A building for exhibitions by college fraternities will be erected at the World's Fair.

Tuft's College Glee Club has received an offer of an engagement in London for the next summer.

In addition to his other gifts, Provost Pepper of the University of Pa., annually turns back his salary of $10,000.

The number of volumes in the college libraries of the United States has increased 500,000 during the past year.

This year, owing to the popularity of debating, 150 Yale sophomores have elected elocution. Last year it was elected by less than 50.

The summer gathering of the University Extension students at Cambridge, England, will this year be thrown open to American students.

Prof. Harper, of Chicago University, graduated at the age of 14 from Muskingum College, and made his commencement oration in Hebrew.

The Princeton faculty have made a rule forbidding the undergraduates to wear the emblem of any outside athletic club in any college games.

The University of Vermont required that its students shall attain the rank of 85 per cent. in daily or term work to be exempt from examinations.

The University of Fez is said to be the oldest university in the world. It is known as the chief seat of Mohammedan theology in the Western world.

The Cornell Law School will open a summer course in law next summer. The only other university giving such a course is the University of Virginia.

The Athletic Grounds at the World's Fair will seat 35,000 people, and contain a half mile oval track, 440 yards with one turn 220 yards and 300 yards straightway.

The receipts of the University of Pa. mask and wig play were larger than any week's receipts of any regular theatrical attraction in the history of Philadelphia theatres.

The class of '83, of Princeton, has decided to present a decennial gift to the college in the shape of a library of political science and jurisprudence of over a thousand volumes.

The following of President Cleveland's cabinet are college graduates: W. Q. Gresham, Bloomfield University; W. S. Bissel, Yale; H. A. Herbert, University of Alabama.

One of the most interesting features of Harvard's exhibit at the World's Fair will be two plaster casts, representing the typical college youth and young woman in the United States.

The senior class in mechanical engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology is building an engine to be exhibited at the World's Fair as a specimen of the work of that institute.

The new telescope for the Chicago University will not be ready for use till the fall of 1895. The lens will be forty-five inches in diameter or eleven inches larger than that in the great Lick Observatory.

The seaside laboratory for Leland Stanford, Jr., University has been located at Pacific Grove, two miles west of Monterey, Cal. It is the first laboratory of its kind on the Pacific coast, and one of the four in the U. S.

The Muhlenberg

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MAY 1893.

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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., MAY, 1893. No. 9.

"ON TIME."

BY A SOMETIME A. M.

We were out in Indiana, at Indianapolis, and Christmas was perilously near, while our family Christmas dinner was sadly far away in Pennsylvania. Turkey and plum-pudding would not digest for us anywhere else than in the old "Keystone State." Still there was a margin of twelve hours over and above schedule time to reach our home,—if the trains were "on time," or within that aforesaid margin!

Wherefore we rejoiced, although we had to leave at three in the morning, which is almost too late for sitting up without exceedingly good company, and perfectly heathenish for getting up upon a raw, chilling, dark December morning. Three o'clock found us at the Union Depot, and found our train there also; and so did six o'clock, three hours later! The connecting train from St. Louis was not on time,—three hours late. Still we started out hopefully, for were there not yet nine hours to spare, and then too what might we not make up!

But as we ate our belated dinner at Columbus, Ohio, we realized that we had not made up anything but minus quantities, and that the innings in the Christmas game were against us so far. Yet, why despair? Alas, as the hours ran on toward dusk, a succession of thumps and a sudden stop told us that ill-luck had made another "home run" against us. "What's up?" "Engine has broken a tire on driving wheel: may be glad you were not thrown off the track." Well, of course we were glad; but it did not make us very piously inclined somehow.

So there we lay while the engine blew off steam every now and then, while our own safety valve lifted with a snort of feelings too deep to be uttered, and unsafe for recording angels to take down in short hand, just about as often. Indeed, if memory holds, we gave that engine odds and beat it on blowing off every fresh deal in the game, which lasted three hours, slow and miserable, until a fresh engine took the place of the *tireless* failure that had gave back so meanly upon us.

So at long last we came to Pittsburg, and were crushed by the explanation that we could not get away until next train started! Our train, our connecting train, did not wait for people that were six hours behind time! Three hours more! That meant the loss of our neat train at Harrisburg, and another delay there, and our landing not a moment sooner than six o'clock in the evening at our home. No Christmas dinner for us! No comfortable fullness of turkey within, and genial family talk without; no peace, good-will, and all that sort of thing to go to

sleep on! All of it "knocked out" because a miserable St. Louis through train was not "on time," because some idiot somewhere in the unknown west had done some stupid something and thus entailed a world of woe upon the whole human race in the person most representative of it to me,—even mine own self!

Now, you fellows who room on the story where I used to room, let me build up a little preach for you, and whittle a moral out of this for you, and thus adorn the tale. You are of the number of those who hold with the Spanish that it is safe enough "not to do to-day what can be put off until to-morrow," whenever it applies to recitations and orations, to essays and all sorts of class-exercises. You go in strong for the doing to day and the not putting off for to-morrow whenever it is fun, ball-games, parties, and the general genus of "good times." You think that this is all right and harmless: you do not see what difference it makes as long as you "shoot the riffle" of the minimum grade for passing on to the next class or out into A. B.

Of course, when you get at your "professional studies" you are going to act very differently! Now, let me tell you, if you do not brace up and run "on time" while at college, you are not going to do anything of the sort hereafter! Just as surely as those three hours lost west of Indianapolis meant twelve hours lost, east of Harrisburg for me, your dilatory habits now will mean lost connections for you hereafter. The train for success does not wait for men who are not "on time." That is what you are going to find out if you do not turn over that "new leaf" very soon, and keep it turned over all the time.

The time of an action is just as important as its quality or quanity. Promptness connects the bat with the ball, while the mighty stroke of a steam forge hammar cannot bruise the wing of a fly, if it strikes the anvil a second after the fly has flown. You try to whistle "Yankee Doodle" to the slower time of "Old Hundred," and see what a mess you make of it! Yet you are trying to make success go to the time of failure by your habitual motion to postpone; and all the while see no danger at all in an inexorable fate which will move to lay your career "on the table," and let it stay there. This century has no use for men who are behind time! This is an age of minutes, not hours; this generation works on chronometer calculations, and does not go by "sum up" or "sum down," or "early candle lighting."

Why is all "this thusly?" Because you are not in earnest! You are inverting the true order of things and making your own dawdling ease and lounging pleasure the big end of being. You will not look seriously at anything. You seem to think that you have a season ticket for life to the grand stand, and the rest of the world is going to do the work out in the field while you look on! Trust me, it is not going to be that way at all for you. Why should it be? You are no better than we old fellows who occupied your rooms before you did, and sat in your seats in class room. We have not found it so, and you will not either.

You have confounded the etymology of your title of "students." You do not study: you just let things slide. If you looked into this matter, studied it, you would see that the unexpected always happens to the man who is not "on time." The belated train loses the right of way, and so does the unpunctual, always putting off man. Your professors insist that you come to time, and work on time, very properly; and if you were wiser you would cooperate with them for your own good, instead of losing your temper at their persistence. Promptness and punctuality come only by grace of acquired habit, and not by gift of nature, or the last will and test ament of our lamented ancestors. Study this out, and you will see its truth.

Now, not to prolong your agony, roll this over and over in your mental mouth. It will do you a great deal more good than

chewing gum, and leave you all the while in a far more favorable attitude and facial expression against the unexpected accident of being taken off by a Kodak. Be "on time," my boy, from this moment forward until time shall be no more! Rather get out your work ahead of time than let time get ahead of your work. So may you become the head of the procession, keep out of the dust, and have the pick of all good things! Blessed is the man who is "on time:" there are no cold potatoes and lardy gravy for him at dinner; and his is the pick of the six unevenly cut prices of pie. He always gets the seat in the smoking car that has a table before it, and the berth in the sleeper that is in the comfortable middle thereof. He shall not die of "heart-failure" in trying to catch up; and his watch chain shall be braided out of Time's forelock—the only infallible "mascot."

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

W. H. S. MILLER.

In writing even a short biography of so important and distinguished a character as M. Tullius Cicero who ranks as the first prose writer in Roman literature, and in fame as the second orator of the world, we must, though lacking sufficient time, turn back for a few facts, at least two generations.

M. Tullius Cicero, grandfather of the orator, appears to have taken a lead in his own community, and vigorously opposed the projects of his fellow-townsman, M. Gratidius, who had raised a great commotion at Arpinum by agitating in favor of a law for voting by ballot. The matter was referred to the consul who complimented Cicero on his conduct, declaring that he would gladly see a person of such spirit and integrity exerting his powers on the great field of the metropolis, instead of remaining in the seclusion of a country town. The old man was no friend to foreign literature, and was wont to say, that his contemporaries were like Syrian slaves, the more Greek they knew, the greater scoundrels they were.

M. Tullius Cicero, father of the subject of this paper, was a member of the equestrian order, and lived upon his hereditary estate, in the neighborhood of Arpinum, devoted to literary pursuits, till far advanced in life, when he removed to Rome for the purpose of educating his two boys, Marcus and Quintus. His reputation as a man of learning procured for him the society and friendship of the most distinguished characters of the day. He had the happiness of witnessing his son's rapid rise, but died while the latter was canvassing for the consulship with every prospect of success.

M. Tullius Cicero was born on the 3rd of January, B. C. 106, at the family residence in the vicinity of Arpinum. No trustworthy anecdotes have been preserved with regard to his childhood, but we cannot doubt that the aptitude for learning displayed by himself and his brother Quintus induced their father to remove to Rome, where he conducted their elementary education according to the advice of L. Crassus, who pointed out both the subjects to which their attention ought chiefly to be devoted, and also the teachers by whom the information sought might be best imparted. In his sixteenth year Cicero received the manly gown, and entered the forum, where he listened with the greatest avidity to the speakers at the bar and from the rostra, dedicating however a large portion of his time to reading, writing and oratorical exercises. At this period he was committed by his father to the care of the venerable Q. Mucius Scaevola, the augur, whose side he scarcely ever quitted, acquiring from his lips that acquaintance with the constitution of his country and the principles of jurisprudence, and those lessons

of practical wisdom which proved of inestimable value in his future career. Cicero arrived at manhood just at the time when the fearful civil convulsions were beginning, which ended only with the overthrow of the Republic. He served a short campaign in the Social War; but remained in obscurity through the horrors of the civil war that followed, devoting himself to his private studies. At the age of twenty-five, Cicero first came forward as a pleader. His first public oration, "The defence of Roscius," may rank, in a political point of view, with generous eloquence of the advocate Berryer in the time of Napoleon III. Of its results the orator himself says, that "it received such commendation, that there was no case which did not seem worthy of his advocacy." After this brilliant success, Cicero spent two years in travel and study in Greece and Asia. Then returning to Rome, he held the office of quaestor, which made him a member of the Senate. In the year 70 B. C., Cicero conducted the celebrated impeachment of Verres, in which he gained the signal success of forcing that corrupt ex-magistrate into exile, without awaiting the result of the trial. The legislation of this year identified Pompey with the regular party; and Cicero attached himself to the interests of that ambitious and successful general, giving him timely aid—in the speech for the Mavilian Law—in obtaining the command against Mithridates in the East. The same year, B. C. 66, Cicero held the praetorship, having been curule aedile three years before; and he was carried, partly by his own preeminent merits, partly by the wave of moderate reform, into the consulship three years later at the age of forty-three. Cicero was now at the highest point of his success and fame, the recognized head of a moderate party, which aimed to preserve the old institutions of the State, while tempering them with a more liberal policy. But he lacked the qualities of a successful political leader. He was vain, hesitating, lacking self-control, decision, and dignity of character. He never had the full confidence of the senatorial families; while his tastes were too much shaped by his Greek training, his mind too delicately organized, his ambition too much controlled by sentiment and theory,—we may say, by the sense of right,—to give him a hold upon the crowd that filled the Forum and carried the Comitia. The leading act of his administration—the suppression of Catiline's Conspiracy—had, by the illegal death of the conspirators, made him the object of marked hostility to the popular party. The democratic movement became too strong for his feeble grasp, and developed into a destructive radicalism, headed by unscrupulous gamblers and demagognes, which had its natural sequence in civil war and imperialism. Five years after his consulship (B. C. 58, the same year with Cæsar's first campaign in Gaul), Cicero was forced into exile. Though he was recalled the following year, with every mark of honor, it was to find orderly government almost at an end. The magnificent defence of Milo—a speech which, as it now stands, was never delivered—was his last protest against the reign of force that daily became more imminent in Rome. The two following years he served as Proconsul in Cilicia, and returned, with the complimentary title of imperator, to find all things ripe for civil war. Pompey, both because he hated Cæsar, and because there was no one else to take the place, drifted into the position of leader and general of the conservative party. With great misgiving and reluctance, after trying in vain his efforts as reconciler, Cicero joined that party in the fatal campaign of Pharsalia. When Pompey was dead, and the senatorial party finally crushed, Cicero submitted, with apparent good will, to the dictatorship of Cæsar, whose personal friend he had always claimed to be. But his letters show him at this time disappointed, peevish, jealous, and weak. It was, however, the period of his greatest industry and fertility as a writer. A long succession of dialogues and treatises attests his efforts to distract

his mind from the miseries of his political failure and defeat. After the death of Cæsar, which he perhaps witnessed with his own eyes,—at any rate rejoiced at,—he appeared once more in public life, the standard bearer in the brave battle waged by the Senate against Mark Antony. During this struggle he was a warm partisan of Brutus and Cassius, "the liberators," He proclaimed openly his satisfaction at Cæsar's death; hoped to win the confidence of the young Cæsar Octavianus (afterward Augustus); and took part against Antony, as a public enemy, in the celebrated orations called Philippics. When the cause was lost by the treachery of Octavianus, when he and Lepidus joined Antony, and their triumvirate was victorious, Cicero was one of the first victims marked for proscription. He was murdered near his Formian villa, on the road between Rome and Naples, in December, B. C. 43, at the age of sixty-three.

The works of Cicero are so numerous and diversified, that it is necessary for the sake of distinctness to separate them into classes, and accordingly they may be conveniently arranged under five heads,—

1. Philosophical works which include Philosophy of taste or Rhetoric, Political Philosophy, Philosophy of Morals, Speculative Philosophy, and Theology. The works under this head, best known to us as students, are probably the following—"De Oratore," "De Senectute," "Tusculanarum Disputationum," "De Natura Deorum."

2. Speeches. Of these quite a number remain of which "Pro Sex. Roscio Amerino," "In Catilinam," "Pro P. Cornelio Sulla," and "In M. Antonium," deserve special mention.

3. Correspondence.

4. Poems.

5. Historical and Miscellaneous.

The following is said concerning his poems: He appears to have acquired a taste for poetical composition while prosecuting his studies under Archias. Most of his essays in this department belong to his earlier years; they must be regarded as exercises undertaken for improvement or amusement, and they certainly in no way increased his reputation.

Philosophy was originally viewed by him merely as an instrument which might prove useful in fabricating weapons for the strife of the bar, and in bestowing a more graceful form on his compositions. Even after he had learned to prize more fully the study of mental science, it was regarded simply as an intellectual pastime. But the cultivation of eloquence constituted the main business of his whole life. It was by the aid of eloquence alone that he could hope to emerge from obscurity and rise to wealth and honor. Upon eloquence, therefore, all his energies were concentrated, and eloquence must be held as the most perfect fruit of his talents.

A HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

BY K.

We beg leave to bring our reader to one of our old and thriving little towns in the eastern part of our state, founded prior to the colonial struggle for independence. A place which had some repute in the beginning of the present century and had gained considerable importance in the good old days when the stage coach was still in its prime. Situated midway between two larger towns at a place where it became necessary to change horses and provide the long-suffering traveller with the good things for the inner man, it had developed into one of those busy bustling places where landlords and good cheer reigned supreme from year to year.

The advent of the railroad changed this state of affairs. It ushered in a new period. The old days of battalion drills, dancing and through coaches passed away. The town

became quiet and drowsy. A solitary coach with only a shadow of the magnificence of its predecessors wound its weary way several times a day to the railroad several miles distant to carry the mail and such travellers as chanced to visit its sleepy homes. Many were the lamentations which the old inhabitants poured forth on the splendor of the good old days.

Now the town has received a new lease of life. The railroad, that great promoter of civilization and vigorous life in the world, has been built through it and intercourse with the busy outside world has been re-established. The long sleep has been dispelled and the old town has been roused from its lethargy and is beginning to show a new infusion of life and enterprise.

On the main street of this town stood an old weather-beaten house which looked as though it had seen better days. It was large and roomy in design and its walls, covered with a rough coat of plastering, were massive and thick, evidently built with a view to the future. The front porch was in ruins, the tall horse chestnut trees towering far above the old house cast a gloomy shadow over it even in the brightest sunlight, the once well kept lawn was filled with weeds and rank grass, the arbors were covered with a wild confusion of vines, and the boxwood bordering the walks had become tall, being untrimmed for many years.

The most mysterious part of the affair was that the old house had been closed for twenty years. The front door had not been unlocked nor had the heavy shutters been unbolted for all that time causing the place to have an air of romance about it very fascinating to the inquiring mind.

There were many stories extant in regard to the contents of the closed house, many harrowing tales of mysterious midnight noises and of strange and supernatural visitors among the fantastic shrubbery in the yard at unseemly hours of the night.

An old lady and her only daughter were the sole occupants of this home. They lived in two rooms in one of the wings. Farther than these rooms no visitor had penetrated during all this time. Visitors were always warmly received and entertained with romantic tales and ghost stories supposed to have had their origin on the premises, and seemingly firmly believed by the narrator. This only served to increase the mystery and gave greater credence to the strange tales set afloat by the town gossips.

For some years prior to the closing of the house while it was still a pleasant and inviting home it was occupied by a young couple of good family. Their marriage had been regarded as a peculiarly happy one blessed as they were with an abundance of the good things of life and possessing more culture and education than ordinarily fell to the lot of their neighbors at that early day. Their home was brightened by the advent of a baby daughter and their contentment was often envied by their less fortunate neighbors.

Mr. Walden was an active man about town and popular throughout the community and his wife was also held in high esteem. But in the midst of their happiness a great blight fell on the household. Discord broke the bonds of affection and finally the husband left home and family and went away from his native place. No one knew why or where he went. Not long after his disappearance strange rumors began to pervade the town. Many of the business men there and in the neighboring towns discovered many of their dollars to be counterfeit when they went down to the city to lay in their new stock for the ensuing year. Strange men appeared in the town and began to mingle with the people, seemingly only trying to enjoy themselves. These were soon rumored to be government detectives. All doubt as to the object of visiting the town was dispelled when, finally, several well know characters were suddenly missed in their accustomed haunts and the old log-house which they occupied was searched.

No direct clues were found at the time.

Only a few indications in the shape of partially melted fragments of metal were unearthed. Years after more evidences of their irregularities were discovered when an old well on the outskirts of the town was cleaned and numerous dies and partially finished coins were brought to light. The knowing ones looked wise and when the subject of Mr. Walden's disappearance was broached most of his neighbors, suspecting him to have been implicated with the gang shook their heads and sighed.

A few years passed, then came news of his death. He was buried in a distant state. His enstranged wife then closed her house and for twenty years it was as a house of the dead.

Mrs. Walden and her daughter began their life of seclusion. She seldom left the house except on business. On such occassions she always was closely veiled and chose the most unfrequented streets and so she became a memory only, except to a few of the older people who were her companions and friends of earlier days. Whether she believed the rumors connected with her husband's disappearance or not was not known.

The old half ruined house caused much speculation but the community had become reconciled to it. Imagine the surprise of the good people when one bright wintry morning all the shutters were thrown wide open at the old house and the long closed front door stood invitingly open. The passing crowd, and curiosity soon brings out a crowd in a small town—could see a bright and cheerful fire in the old fashioned grate under the carved mantelpiece and glimpses of the quaint furniture and oddly patterned carpets could be seen through the newly cleaned windows.

The lady of the house was seen in the room smiling genially and earnestly conversing with a distinguished looking white haired gentleman who was sitting by the window evidently enjoying the surprise of the passersby. The following week extensive repairs were made, the trees were trimmed, the house was painted and everything assumed a new and cheerful aspect.

Someone always finds out things. By and by someone found out that the pleasant faced old gentleman was no other than Mr. Walden, not in spirit but alive and well although the cloud under which he had rested for so many years had turned his hair to a silvery whiteness. Though very little notice had been taken of the circumstance, the newspapers in a distant city had contained the confession of a dying man who admitted his guilt as a counterfeiter in the town in question, but completely exonerating Mr. Walden.

Then only when the stain on his good name had been removed had John Walden dared to visit his family openly. He had done so frequently in secret. When he returned for the first time, filled with the determination to begin life anew, and was reconciled to his wife after their unfortunate quarrel, he heard from her lips the story of his reported death and the one implicating him with the gang of counterfeiters. He saw no way of clearing himself so he went away again and remained—dead to the world.

His devoted wife visited him frequently in his chosen retreat and he was frequently with his family—hence the story of ghosts which prowled about the old house.

When the story of his return became known and the facts of the case came to light, one by one, it was the subject of town talk for several weeks. The re-united family seldom referred to the matter, preferring to let it be forgotten. The older people are passing away, the younger generation is busy with the present and so the story of the closed house in the middle of the now thriving little town is fast fading away into a memory of the past.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

BY '94, (FRANK C. LONGAKER.)

The dancing had ceased; and the halls still lit up, appeared to be deserted. Josie Willis and her sister, who had given the party, were together alone, talking the tit bits of the evening over.

"I'd like to know why Alice Niell wasn't here," Mamie said excitedly.

"I don't know. The party may not have been to her taste, or she may have had one of her severe headaches. I hope she'll come over to-morrow."

It cannot be altogether complimentary to a hostess to have one of her most intimate friends absent on such an occasion, nor can such an absence help producing some anxiety about its cause. In that event people are often misjudged, and reasons quite contrary to the real ones assigned for the occurrence; yet human nature will out of mere curiosity pry into mysteries, and by knowing but half of the facts, cause much mischief and ill feeling.

Alice Niell was one of those characters which takes offense at none. Though many took advantage of her kindly disposed nature, and made her the subject of too rude jests, she endured them patiently, anon engaging in sprightly repartee, but more frequently preferred not to pay any one back in their own coin. She endured a joke, forgave it and forgot it. But why is it that such persons are often made the subjects of more than parlor jokes, of evil omened suspicions. Parlor jest, the Eumendies of the modern world can pardon and permit to go on, but suspicions among friends are the causes that sink social order. Suspect a friend and pretexts enough for enmity are at hand; then intimate relations are shattered, and what might have been blissful and happy unions forever destroyed. To such extremes, however, the relations between the Willis' girls and their friend were not carried by the present occurrence.

The next day, agreeably to expectations, Alice called. After a few pleasant remarks, Josie naturally enough asked: "Alice, why were you not here last evening? I'm sure Mr. Palmer was lonely without you."

At first Alice was disposed not to answer the question at all, for she felt that the reasons for her absence would open a field of speculations too vast even for her friends; yet to be silent would have been an unpardonable resent, so she replied unconcernedly enough: "Why, Josie, you know I don't care for Mr. Palmer."

"But," interrupted the other; "that's no reason why you shouldn't come. I hope we didn't offend you."

"You didn't offend me; but because I don't care for Mr. Palmer is reason why I wasn't here."

There are topics that lie down in the recesses of the human heart far too deep to be discussed in society circles. They possess a sanctity which represses them from the lips of the curious, and offers a barrier to all else who would speak about them. They are subjects to be silently contemplated in seasons of adversity and to be sung over in prosperity. The Willis' sisters were satisfied not to pry into the heart of their friend, and accepted her reasons as vague but as none the less sufficient.

Thus months rolled on; the little social circle of which our characters are members, met, laughed over their "ups" and "downs" and studied the little love matches continually going on among their number. It was now July. The city was becoming unbearable, and a number of the young folks, as also many older ones, deserted the city for cooler and more congenial climes. Six quite intimate young personages chanced to happen upon the same out of the way, almost forsaken nook of the globe for their resort. They boated, fished, played tennis,

and scrambled over hills and wandered through fields together searching for insects and wild flowers.

One evening Josie Willis said to her sister, " I think Alice Niell cares for Mr. Palmer now; don't you, Mamie?"

" Yes, indeed, at least if appearances are not deceptive."

" But he doesn't seem to care much for her."

(We should, perhaps, say that this was not an interested belief.)

" That's the pity ; yet I think he does, for, as you know, all true love is timid at first; it may be so with him."

" How romantic, if we could report a love tale when we come home! We ought to do something."

To know that something ought to be done, and what to do, are two things. But the night revealed a scheme, which Mamie told her sister.

" Why Mame," exclaimed her sister, when she heard it; " you'll get Mr. Larbough into trouble. He'll associate with Alice, and fall in love with her."

" Well; suppose hs does, can that harm?"

" I guess not; but your scheme will fail."

Mr. Larbough was a whole sonled fellow. He was young, and frisky like a fawn; but he entered the scheme and remained a disinterested partner. Alice and Mr. Palmer now hardly associated; it was Miss Niell and Robert Larbough. They boated together, chased butterflies; and, when tired by their sports, with perspiring brows and flushed cheeks they sat together on the shady banks of the stream; and while their baited lines floated in the current, they talked of books, of mighty achievements and heroes.

One day the young man was surprised to hear Alice say. " Mr. Larbough, I can't see what you men mean by not permitting women to preach. When Paul forbade them, they were too ignorant, but now we know as much as men."

" Why, how surprisingly you talk! Do you propose to study theology?"

" Very well; you evade my question; but you can't give any answer, at least not a sufficient one, even if you hunted up your old college note books."

Robert Larbough had made a mistake. He saw it when too late; he wanted to make an eloquent defence of his side, and for that he was not prepared at the moment. But since no serious results depended on the fact that Alice won her point, he congratulated himself that he had acquired a bit of sound wisdom; and, many must learn the same truth, that in debates he who has bare facts logically presented, wins the chaplet of ivy.

The scheme went on smoothly enough, but not satisfactorily. Mr. Palmer did not come to make avertures to Alice, nor did either appear to *worry* about it. He sought his companionship among the number, while she was happy to read and talk with Robert. So intimate grew their relations, that it was no longer Mr. and Miss, but simply Robert and Alice.

Several days after Alice had startled Robert by broaching the subject of *women* preaching, she was in time astonished to hear him say; " Alice, I've lived a life of quiet dissipation since I've graduated, which is a life not worth living. I shall cease, and in lien of it, enter a profession, the ministry."

Alice approvingly listened to Robert's new resolve; yet, there was something about it and his manner, that caused a certain uneasiness; but, then, we often feel so, when a friend proposes an undertaking about which we know nothing.

" When will you begin your studies?" the girl asked somewhat interestedly.

" Now," he replied, " I'll go back to the city to night. I need to brush up some of my college branches, which I can do until the Seminary opens."

They were on the river's bank, where Alice had first spoken of preaching. She made no reply to his last words; her eyes looked listlessly over the peaceful ripples, but her thoughts were fathoming the soul by her side. Oh, what might not a word have done! Yea, a sorrowing spirit could

have been changed to a soul full of bliss. He rose to go. Oh, that a woman's heart were not fettered by the clanging chains of propriety! Or why could not leap year jests be realities; in that event,

> "How few the spirits twain
> Would soar through life in vain?"

Robert Larbough according to his word quit the company; and now there appears to be an irreparable break in that gay circle; Alice soon became quiet and pensive, and then left her misunderstanding friends forever. The little social band soon broke up; each going to his home to learn the tale of a blighted existence.

Alice Niell never loved Mr. Palmer, as her friends thought; and they only learned how far they had misunderstood her, when she wrote to them from a Convent cell. She does not preach; but Robert often recalls those words uttered on the river bank, and, chides himself that he did not understand them.

OUR LECTURE COURSE.

Our Lecture Course has been unusually interesting this Spring. This is what our progressive city papers say about it:

"Rev. O. P. Smith, of Pottstown, a graduate of the class of '71, lectured on April 20, in the college chapel on "Positive Character." The lecture was replete with practical thoughts and suggestions, striking and epigrammatic sayings and apt illustrations. He began by recalling the memories of the days when he attended his alma mater and of the self same chapel when that favorite hymn of Dr. Muhlenberg, in which are the lines

> It is not all of life to live,
> Nor all of death to die,

was sung oftener than any other hymn, and on the obove two lines Rev. Smith based his remarks. He begged that those within the sound of his voice should not go out into the world to be merely a minus sign, a negative character, devoid of evil, but not filled with good. They must devote their whole energy to a high purpose and lofty principal; to be a living and a vital force in the community. To be all this they must cultivate the essence and features of a positive science. All life, all nature, the whole gospel is charged by the hand of God with the positive side. He quoted St. Paul, Daniel and Luther as men of positive character. In conclusion he pleaded that they should not be tossed hither and thither by every current that flowed."

"The second lecture of the course was delivered April 27, in the college chapel, by Rev. Hiram Peters, '71, of Norristown, Pa., on the 'Supremacy of Conscience.' . The lecture was a philosophical and practical discourse on that moral sense of our nature which is called 'conscience.' The functions of conscience, its relation to our life, its powers and penalties; the monitor of the soul, the voice of God, the moral censor of our lives, that sits as witness, jury and judge within our inner sanctuary; the pangs of remorse it inflicts and the bliss it bestows, were all portrayed in a manner as vivid as it was eloquent and enchained the attention of the audience from beginning to the end."

"'Wittenberg' Luther Houses' is what Rev. John Nicum, '73, of Rochester, N. Y., lectured on before the students and friends in the college chapel May 9. It was an instructive talk on an interesting theme and was listened to with rapt attention. Rev. Nicum is one of the rising lights of the Lutheran Church. A German by birth, he is now in his forty-third year. Rev. Nickum is an indefatigable worker and a prolific writer. He has written many books and is a frequent contributor to chuch papers. In 1871 he edited the *Patriot* in this city, and since 1891 published the *Siloah*, the organ of the General Council German Home Mission Committee.

The Muhlenberg.

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EDITORIALS.

WE are pleased to announce that during the present session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, O. H. Fretz, M. D., Representative from Bucks County, and a former student of Muhlenberg College, presented a bill authorizing the State Superintendent of Public Instruction to grant permanent State Teachers' Certificates to graduates of recognized literary and scientific colleges, empowered to confer degrees of A. B., A. M., B. S., M. S., and Ph. B. The bill passed both Houses and has the approval of the Governor. Graduates having the above degrees can obtain a State Certificate without further examination, "Provided, said applicants are at least twenty-one years of age, and have taught at least three full annual terms in the Public Schools of the Commonwealth after graduation. Provided further, that each applicant shall produce to the said State Superintendent of Public Instruction a certificate from the school board or boards, countersigned by the County Superintendent of the same county where he or she last taught, showing that the said applicant is a person of good moral character and has been successful as a teacher in the Public Schools during said term."

There is a law making it the duty of the authorities of the Normal Schools to grant State Certificates to actual teachers in Common Schools, without their having attended the Normal Schools as students. The following are the conditions upon which these Certificates are granted: "Each applicant must be twenty-one years of age and of good moral character, and he must have taught successfully during three successive annual terms in Common Schools in this State." The latter part of this law is similar to the new law. At last, the school laws of Pennsylvania give some recognition to College Diplomas. We think that it is a step in the right direction. Before this law was passed, College men, if they wished to teach in the Public Schools, were obliged to be examined by men who were often their inferiors intellectually. We would like to draw the attention of our readers to the clauses in both laws, relating to the three years' teaching. This new law says that an applicant must have taught three years *after graduation*. The Normal law says that he must have taught three years. As we understand this new law

three years' teaching before graduation, with the necessary recommendations from school boards counts for naught. The question to our mind is whether a college graduate is obliged to be examined for three years before he apply for a State Certificate, or whether his diploma counts as a Provisional Certificate during those three years; somewhat similar to the Normal Diploma, granted to a Normal graduate, the first two years. But whatever construction is put upon tne law, college graduates will at least get some recognition.

We would like to extend our heartfelt thanks to O. H. Fretz, M. D. He seems to have a keen sense of equity and justice.

NOT the the least of the different organizations, which sprang up during the past year in Muhlenberg, is the Press Club. Well, do several of our Seniors and Juniors remember the time when they organized this Association, by framing a constitution and electing the first set of officers. The students for a long time, had felt the need of such an organization, but no one, up to this time had taken upon himself the responsibility to organize such a club. By no means,. one of the least encouragements to the founders was the fact that they had the good will of the President and Faculty from whom they had also received some excellent advice as to the most efficient way of organizing. Without much friction, the Association was organized and has been doing its work very well since. Few if any complaints were ever made as to the quality of news, sent to the different newspapers. At the last meeting, the Seniors resigned their positions, and the Association immediately elected members from the other classes to fill their places. From present indications, the Seniors can lay down their work, feeling that the work which they have begun, in conjunction with the Juniors, will continue to prosper and that the Association will be one of the permanent organizations of the college.

WE learned that there is a movement on foot to induce the Pennsylvania Legislature, to pass a bill providing for the purchase of the old historic ground at Valley Forge. Not only should it belong to the State but even to the nation, since it was the place where the American Army spent its darkest days in their fight for independence. After the American Army left it in the Spring of 1778, they had been so trained in the school of affliction that they were ready to brave any danger. Just as Gettysburg was the turning point of the Rebellion, so Valley Forge was the turning point of the Revolution. We think the nation should take more notice of this historical spot.

AS the appointed time for the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest draws near, and we hear of the preparations made by the various competitors Muhlenberg is again compelled to question herself: Why am I not a member of this Association? Is it because of the lack of confidence reposed in us by our fellow collegians, in regard to Muhlenberg's ability? Or, has it been merely an oversight, that we have not been previously recognized? Whatever may be the cause, we greatly regret that we do not have the honor, for such we consider it to be, in having a representative at the coming contest. Although Muhlenberg does not make any special pretensions in this particular line, yet we feel safe in saying that we would not entirely betray the trust that might be reposed in us, in regard to our ability in oratory. We hope that in the near future Muhlenberg will receive at least a little attention, and if this article may be considered as an appeal, it may receive some consideration.

OWING to the non-arrival of the personals, for which we are not responsible we greatly regret that we are unable to present this page to our readers.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'72. Solomon's Lutheran Congregation, Macungie, Pa., Rev. M. O. Rath pastor, is erecting a large Chapel, the forerunner of a handsome new Church to be built in the near future.

'72. Through the energetic efforts of Rev. J. A. Scheffer, the debt of St. Luke's Lutheran Mission, Allentown, Pa., is being reduced.

'73. Prof. Francis D. Raub, Principal of the Allentown High School, was elected to the position of Superintendent of Public Schools of that city.

'74. Rev. Asa E. Erdman, Nazareth, Pa., is one of the editors of the *Lutheran Echo*, published in the interest of Lutheranism at Pen Argyl, Pa. Rev. J. H. Raker, '89, is his colleague in the work. The first monthly issue numbered 2000 copies. It contains an article entitled, "Keep a Good Heart, Toby Veck!"

'75. E. H. Stine, Esq, is Secretary of the Board of Examiners selected by Congressman C. T. Erdman, to conduct the preliminary examination for appointment to the West Point Military Acadamy from the Ninth Pennsylvania District.

'78. On the same Board Dr. H. H. Herbst is serving as the "Medical Man."

'78. Prof. Oliver G. J. Schaadt of Temple College, Philadelphia, has published a very attractive circular announcing two courses of five lectures each, one course on professional subjects, the other on popular topics. He has already lectured with flattering success.

'78. Rev. James D. Woodring is now comfortably settled as the pastor of Ebenezer Church, Allentown, Pa. His people are very liberal in their praise of his work.

'79. For the third time Frank M. Trexler, Esq., has been elected City Solicitor of Allentown, Pa. Thirty-one ballots were required for the decision.

'81. Trinity Lutheran Congregation of Freemansburg, Pa., Rev. C. E. Sandt, pastor, held very beautiful services on Easter.

'82. Rev. J. W. Lazarus, Centreville, Pa., is one of the editors of *Parish Tidings*, published at Bangor, Pa.

'82. The engagement of Oscar J. Stine, Esq., Catasauqua, Pa., and Miss Ada Colver of Allentown, is announced. We congratulate Oscar that in the matrimonial lottery he is going to draw so handsome a prize.

'84. Rev. Oscar E. Pflueger, Elizabethville, Pa., has been elected pastor of St. Luke's Lutheran Mission, Allentown.

'85. Wilson K. Mohr, Esq., is a busy man. Besides his legal and insurance business in Allentown, he also has an office at Macungie, Pa.

'87. Rev. Raymond E. Butz, Catawissa, Pa., recently preached in St. John's Reformed Church, Allentown.

'89. Besides teaching well in the Preparatory Department of his Alma Mater, Rev. Frank C. Oberly also preaches well. A congregation in Philadelphia knowing this fact has extended a call. We hope Muhlenberg will not lose his services in the class-room.

'90. Nathan D. Martin of the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania spent his Easter holidays at home.

'90. J. Charles Rausch preached in St. Michael's Church, Allentown, Pa., on May 7, 1893.

'92. In the last Annual Catalogue of Yale University we find the name of Harvey P. Butz enrolled as a member of the Senior Class in the regular Collegiate Department.

EXCHANGES.

—The time will soon be here when the Exchange Department will come under the management of a new editor. The term of the office is very short. Soon after forming an agreeable connection with the MUHLENBERG one is compelled to drop the work. The experience that can be gained by faithfully looking up the qualities and merits of the College Journals that come to us is of the highest benefit. Through it one becomes acquainted with all the progress that is going on at other Colleges and it gives a person an appreciation of Literary endeavor.

—The *Buchtelite* of April 11th treats its readers with a short spicy article on "The Country School House."

—The *Gettysburg College Monthly* contained ten and a half pages of Alumni Personals and many College Locals in its April issue.

—The *Swarthmore Phoenix* has published an Index to Volume XII of the past year. The articles on the "Druids" and "Modern Anchorites" are well composed and interesting.

—The *Hiram College Advance* contains an excellent article on "Will it pay to be a thinker?" In which the writer mentions how Agassiz used to say "I have no time to think of making money."

—The editorials of the *Dickinson Liberal* are abreast with the times on all topics of National polity. The "Annexation of Hawaii," "Home Rule for Ireland," "Behring Sea Questions" are subjects which are ably discussed.

—The *Wittenberger* also finds that the monthly publication is insufficient for the demands of the rising generation and that as a "medium of news and local events it has become a failure." It therefore aims at getting a weekly paper in which it can better keep in touch with the times and college life.

—The *College Student* has concluded to publish a bi monthly journal. "This is but the outgrowth of necessity, determined solely by demand, influenced by circumstances and in conformity with the principles of self-preservation" We congratulate it upon its advance. The *Student* has always impressed us favorably.

—The *Spectator* in an editorial says, "Next to the desire for wealth, the love of fame influences most strongly in the selection of a calling." This journal contains an occasional article and editorial on the ministry, showing that it is also an organ of its being. In a plea for the same it continues, "But do not consider that plea as made to you, unless you possess both piety and talent, neither consider that plea as made in behalf of *any* who do not possess both piety and talent. A genius, without piety, may make a first-class rogue, but never a true preacher of salvation; a pious soul, without talent, may travel safely home, but he will never do to guide and bring other souls home."

—A subject which has raised quite a discussion and interest in College Commencements at the present time, is the question of having an orator on that occasion. It is thought that a great deal of latent energy would be spared and Seniorie anxiety of speaking would be quieted, if this custom would come in vogue. Besides the audience would not be compelled to sit and listen to speeches which are only talked to suit some relative or near friend. The Ohio and some Western Colleges have taken up this plan and we hope the idea will be followed out and continued in coming years. "The commencement oration is doomed. Slowly but surely public sentiment is turning against the tiresome custom. A lecture to the graduating class given by some one of noted ability has been announced to take the place of the usual commencement exercises in many colleges of the land this year."—*Doane Owl.*

LOCALS.

May.

Circus.

Senior Vacation.

Who will go to the World's Fair?

Who are the contestants for prizes this Spring?

The College bicyclists are taking advantage of the fine weather.

Friday, May 5, is remembered by the students as show day. Most of the classes anticipated their recitations and took in the circus.

The work of the Shakespearean Club is being dispensed with for the present on account of the hard labor prior to the examinations and commencement.

The first of a series of inter-class base ball games was played on Wednesday, April 26, by the Junior and Freshman nines. The score was 14—13, in favor of the Junior.

The seven applicants for the appointment of the military cadetship of the Berks and Lehigh congressional district, were examined in the college cabinet by Dr. H. H. Herbst, Professor of Physical Culture.

The First Ward Mission Sunday-school, of which Dr. Garber is superintendent and in which some of the students, as a supply force of teachers, take an active part, has again decided to hold its annual picnic.

Freshman to Prep, when they missed the last train at Bethlehem for Allentown: "In this case we are compelled to walk home."

Prep: "What case do you call this?"

Freshie: "It must be the walkative, I suppose."

The Lowell Literary Society of the Academic Department, elected the following officers: President, Raker; Vice President, Nothstein; Secretary, Wackernagel; Treasurer, Lenker; Chaplain, Miller, C.; Budget, Metz; Critic, Fritch.

The benefit of the department of Physical Culture manifested itself at the last examination of the students by Dr. Herbst, Professor of that department. There are but few who have not made a decided gain in both chest and biceps expansion. The general health of the students also is very good tnis Spring.

The last of the series of the Spring course of lectures was delivered on Tuesday evening, May 9. This was one of the most interesting courses of lectures that were ever delivered at Muhlenberg. It reflects much credit upon the Alumni of our alma mater, and is an impetus for its present students to follow their worthy footsteps.

On April 18, the Missionary Society held it regular monthly meeting in the College Chapel. President, W. Mosser, '93, presided and Dr. Wackernagel conducted the devotional exercises. The interesting programme consisted of the following: "The Gossner Mission in India," by G. B. Matthews, '96; Extracts from the *Missionary Review*, by W. J Ellis, '95; "The Indian Heroes of the Cross," by Eugene Stetler, '93. Rev. J. H. Raker, '89, a former member of the Society delivered an address. The open meeting was postponed and is now to be held on May 16. All friends of missionary work will find these meetings very interesting.

The Press Association held its regular monthly meeting on Monday evening, May 1. The resignations of the Seniors was accepted and the following critics were appointed in their places: W. U. Kistler, M. L. Trexler and H. C. Kline, all of '94. The Association held a banquet on the following evening in honor of its departing Senior members. After partaking of the delicacies provided, the toastmaster, Geo. A. Kercher, announced the toasts which were ably responded to by the following: "The Press Association; Its Aim," P. George Sieger; "Our Readers," Eugene Stetler; "College Journalism," Chas. E. Roos; "The Faculty," Ed. T. Kunkle; "Future of the Association," Wm. F. Mosser.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Princeton has ninety endowed scholarships.

The Portugese are the most illiterate of Europeans.

The Chicago University has adopted the goldenrod as its flower.

The sum of the salaries of college professors is annually $80,000,000.

Cornell's musical clubs on their spring trips will cover a distance of 3,900 miles.

One-sixteenth of the students in American Colleges and universities are studying for the ministry.

The present House of Representatives contains one hundred and two college graduates.

A young colored lady took the first prize for the best entrance examination to Chicago University.

The Sigma Chi pin that Mr. Cleveland wore during the inauguration ceremonies is valued at $500.

In proportion to its population, Connecticut has more college students than any other state.

The University of Georgia boasts of a student just entered in its Agricultural Department who is 63 years old.

The Yale foot-ball report of the past season is the largest annual financial account ever produced by a College Athletic Association.

The University of Paris is the largest university in the world. The number of students enrolled is 9,215.

Nineteen college buildings have been built on the campus at Princeton during the past twenty-five years.

The University of Chicago will not be in session during the coming summer on account of the World's Fair.

Princeton authorities will not allow a student to bring a watch into the rooms at the coming examinations.

No less than seventy colleges will be represented at the oratorical contest to be held in Chicago on June 30.

One of the rules in force at the University of Chicago is that every student must take at least one hour's physical exercise every day.

The University of California has been presented with the Hopkins' Mansion, San Francisco which is valued at $1,000,000 and is to be used as an art school and museum.

Only a small fraction of one per cent of the voters of the United States are college educated men, yet they hold fifty-eight per cent of the highest offices.

The class of '42 of Yale has raised $2,000 the income of which is to be used by the university in encouraging the art of extemporaneous speaking among the students.

Two professors at Iowa College have established an annual prize of $20 to be awarded to the member of any athletic team in the college obtaining the highest average in scholarship during the year.

The exhibits of the college fraternities at the World's Fair will be placed in the manufacturer's building. Each one represented will have 80 square feet of wall space, which will be occupied by fraternity publications, song-books, portraits, trophies, chapter-house pictures, etc.

The increase of colleges in this country is evident from the fact that before the Revolutionary War there were but nine in existence. Harvard was first to be founded in 1636; William and Mary next in 1692; Yale in 1701; and Princeton in 1746. The charter of the University of Pennsylvania was granted in 1749 and eight years later in 1757, King's College was founded in New York City. An iron crown was placed upon it as the emblem of royalty, but it was removed when the institution took the name of Columbia College.

The Muhlenberg

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JUNE 1893.

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The Muhlenberg.

"*LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE.*"

VOL. X. ALLENTOWN, PA., JUNE, 1893. No. 10.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

BY PRESIDENT THEODORE L. SEIP, D. D.

The twenty-sixth annual commencement of Muhlenberg College began on Sunday morning, June 18, at 10 o'clock in St. John's Lutheran Church on Fifth street. The baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class was delivered by the President, Rev. Theodore L. Seip, D. D. He took for his text verses 16 and 17 of the first chapter of the epistle of James: "Do not err, my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning." The sermon was delivered in an able, effective and impressive manner, and was the eighth annual Baccalaureate sermon delivered to the graduating class of Muhlenberg by Dr. Seip, which was attentively listened to by a large concourse of people who had assembled in the sacred edifice.

The musical programme under the direction of Prof. Marks, who ably presided at the organ and rendered sweet music that fell in that soft and tender measure so suggestive of June, the season of flowers, opening of leaves, springtime and love. The choir sang beautiful hymns appropriate to this Commencement occasion.—*The Critic.*

The sermon is as follows:

The words of the text are found in the general epistle of James, the servant of our Lord. It is called general, because addressed to no particular person or congregation, as were those of the Apostle Paul, but to the universal church, to christians who were scattered over the world, in the dispersion of the Jews. The character and reputation of St. James were so distinguished for piety, justice, temperance and devotion, that he was called "James the just;" and, Josephus mentions as one of the causes of the destruction of Jerusalem, that James was martyred in it.

He was himself an illustrious example of the Christian graces and virtues, which he preached to others. He was anxious to keep his fellow Christians from error in both faith and practice, and especially to prevent the spread of such doctrines as would inevitably destroy all practical godliness. His words are therefore, applicable at all times, and especially now, when there is so much loose thinking on moral and sacred subjects, and hence still looser living in men's individual and social relations, to say nothing of their conduct towards God. Everything that we were taught at a pious mother's knee to revere as sacred, all that is hallowed by the precious memories of a religious training and culture in youth, old faiths

and beliefs that were regarded as settled, are not only questioned by the doubting, but are publicly and openly ridiculed by the enemies of God. The ribald jest, the finger of scorn, the keenest sarcasm, all the weapons of materialism and infidelity are directed by open scoffers against the religion of Jesus and his followers, as though they taught men evil instead of good, and made them worse instead of better. Ruthless hands would overthrow the very foundations of the temple of faith, and destroy in one common ruin all the sustaining influences of our holy religion in the trials of this life, and all the hopes and aspirations of the soul for the life to come. There are those within the visible Church itself, even in high places, who have laid rash and violent hands on the very oracles of God, thus confusing the minds, and unsettling the faith of Christians who are not always prepared to give a reason for the faith that is in them. They would deprive us of our faith and Bible without giving us anything reliable as a foundation of hope, in the place of them. When we ask them for bread, they give us a stone. Therefore the words of the Apostle are important and applicable now, as well as when they were written; to you and to me, as well as to the christians of his own day. He here cautions against error, and inculcates right views of God and duty, of sin and righteousness, of good and evil, assigning to each its proper source. "Do not err my beloved brethren. For every good gift and every perfect gift is from above and cometh down from the Father of lights," etc. The text teaches that *God is the source of all good.* This is true both *in the sphere of nature*, and *in the sphere of grace.* If it be true that God is the source of all good, then it necessarily follows that the converse of this proposition is true; namely, that God is not the source of any evil. The question as to the origin of evil is one that has puzzled the minds of thinkers of every age, and is likely to lead men who rely upon weak human reason alone for a solution into inextricable difficulty and doubts. Therefore the affectionate caution of the text: "Do not err, my beloved brethren." If man's mind were infinite in its range, and could grasp all the facts of the entire universe, past, present and future; in other words, if man were as unlimited in his powers as God is, than he might reasonably expect to be able to reconcile the justice, holiness and goodness of the Creator with the existence of evil and sin.

When we consider the character of God's government as embracing within its scope all time, all worlds and all creatures, we at once realize the fact that we are not competent judges of so vast a scheme as the government of God. The profoundest statesmen are often at variance and unable to forecast with certainity the results of particular measures in the government of their own individual nations. This being the case, it would be absurd to suppose, that even the ablest men are competent to sit in judgment on the justice and goodness of the Moral Governor of the universe, of the King of kings. What appears to us, in the world's machinery, to be out of joint, dislocated and irreconcilable with the benevolence of God, might for all we know, on a complete and thorough understanding of the divine plan, be absolutely necessary to the proper on-going of things, to the securement of the greatest good to the greatest number, and thus become the highest proofs of the supreme goodness of the Creator.

Even with our limited and partial view of things, we are able to see the benevolent design in nature; that good largely predominates, greatly exceeds evil in the natural world. The evidences of the goodness of God are manifest on every page of the book of nature. And when we speak of nature, as exhibiting the character of the Creator, we refer not only to the physical world in which we live, or the universe of which it is a part, but to all sentient creatures, and especially to man himself as included in it

—to mind as well as matter. When we study nature, we are simply following the thought of God, whether it be nature round about us, or including us. Just as truly as we see the ideas of the painter in the landscape or picture which he has thought out and put upon the canvass, so truly may we study the beautiful thoughts of the divine Master, when we gaze upon the natural landscapes painted by the finger of God. The tiniest flower may show such richness of coloring and superiority of design, even to the naked eye, as to excite our pleasure and admiration, and when examined under a magnifying glass, our wonder and astonishment at its hidden beauty. What human artist's copy, however excellent could bear such a test!

When we observe the beauty, the order, the harmony of the universe, the intelligent design and contrivance everywhere manifest, the adaptation of means to ends in nature; when we consider the regular recurrence of day and night, of seasons and climates, of sunshine and moisture, of seed time and harvest, and that all these are evidently beneficent in their aim and purpose, we are forced to the conviction, that the first cause of all thing smust be not only an intelligent, but a benevolent Creator.

The strongest natural proof of the goodness of God, we find in the constitution of man himself, the crown and summit of nature, for whose uses and blessedness all these things were made. It is seen in the human body, which is fearfully and wonderfully made, and adapted to its environment in the world and its offices as the organ of the mind, the workship of the soul, the instrument of communication of each individual soul with other embodied souls in this world. The fact that God has superadded pleasure, where there might have been pain, in the most necessary acts of the body; that man in a healthty normal condition takes his daily food and drink with relish and enjoyment; that beauty of every kind has been created for the delight of the eye, and the warbling of birds and the harmony of sounds for the ear; that there are fragrant odors, and velvety smoothness and softness for the other senses—all this is an incontrovertable proof of pure benevolence on the part of the Creator. In truth the same goodness is extended to all creatures, so far as merely animal function is concerned. The world is full of happy, sentient life, of millions of creatures of longer or shorter duration, enjoying food and drink, sunshine and air, motion and rest.

But the crowning proof of God's goodness is found in the constitution of man's mind, in which he reflects the image of his Maker, and rises immeasurably above the lower animals. It is by the power of his mind, that he subdues all other earthly creatures, and makes them subject to his uses and his pleasure. It is by his intellectual powers that he discovers truth, finds out the secrets of nature, makes advances in the arts and sciences, and contrives marvelous inventions for the advancement of the civilization and the promotion of the welfare of the race.

Our emotional nature is a clear proof of the goodness of God. To this quality of mind, we are indebted for many of the purest joys of our earthly existence. The tenderest ties of love and sympathy, the happiness and affections of home and kindred, the attachments of friendship, the happy relations of social life, all of which constitute so large a part of every person's welfare and success in the accomplishment of his mission here, are due to the benevolent constitution of man's emotional nature. The emotions are, indeed, the very springs of action, without which the will would lie dormant, and man would fail to make the necessary effort even to maintain life. The æsthetic endowment of the mind, its power to perceive and appreciate the beautiful, whether in nature or art, in the starry skies above, or in the manifold objects of beauty in the earth beneath, in the charms of poetry and oratory, in music, statuary and painting, seems to have been given out of

pure love, solely for our enjoyment. Man might exist without this faculty, but life would be deprived of much of its charm.

The moral nature, the conscience, those powers of the mind by which we distinguish between the right and the wrong; approve the one and condemn the other; feel that we owe it, that we ought to do the right and ought not to do the wrong; are happy when we obey it, and feel guilty when we disobey it—is a clear manifestation of a benevolent purpose. For there could be no civil order, or social security or happiness, no true character and wellbeing, either of the individual or of society, without conscience, or the moral nature. Thus the more we study nature, whether in the sphere of matter, or of mind, the more we are impressed with a sense of the goodness of God. Its proofs are all around us and within us. Night with spangled garb reveals them in the twinkling beauty and the silent harmony of the stars; day with its glorious sunshine discloses them in every murmuring brook and singing bird; in every fertile valley and desolate mountain, in the deep blue sea and the beautiful dome that overarches all.

These are some of the good gifts of God in the sphere of nature. When we consider them duly, we are prepared to accept the truth of the Apostle's words: "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning."

But the revelation of God's character in the natural world is only partial, and fails to reveal to man what it is most essential for him to know, in his morally wrecked condition. It fails to explain to him the existence of sin and human depravity, and does not make known a remedy for sin, or a way of forgiveness and salvation from it.

The incompleteness of the revelation of God in nature, therefore, shows the necessity for a further revelation of himself *in the sphere of grace.* He has given us such a revelation in the Sacred Scriptures of the Old and the New Testaments, in which he makes clear to us what it is necessary for us to know, and is impossible for us to learn without it. He reveals himself not only as our Creator, but as our Savior and Comforter. He discloses our sin and its cause, and the way of escape from it. He reveals himself as the giver of every good and perfect gift; not as the author of sin and misery. God made angels and men moral creatures, that they might be capable of the highest blessedness. God's will towards them, his purpose in making them was good. But as moral creatures, they must have the liberty to obey or disobey him. They must be tried, proved as to their disposition, their faithfulness, toward Him. They resisted God, abused their liberty, disobeyed God's will, and therefore were themselves the cause of their own condemnation.

It was not God's will, but the will of the creature that was the cause of sin. As well charge the maker of a locomotive with murder, when people who get in its way are killed. It was not the inventor's purpose in making it to destroy men, bnt to benefit them. So it was not God's purpose in creating Satan and his angels and our first parents, that they should resist his benevolent will, and choose evil instead of good; sin and death instead of holiness and life. The Apostle, in the verses immediately preceding our text, gives the true genesis of sin and death. He there declares: "Let no man say, when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God can not be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man: But every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust and is enticed. Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin, and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death."

Then follows the caution of our text: "Do not err, my beloved brethren." No! God does not tempt us to sin and evil. He tries us as moral creatures. Our life here is one of probation, of testing, to prove the real

disposition of our hearts toward God. When men fall into sin, it is because they, of their own free will, run into temptation, and not that God draws them into it. On the contrary, he forbids it with penalties, declared over and over again in his word. "Do not err, my beloved brethren." God is not the cause of sin, but on the contrary, the giver of every good and perfect gift. He has given so many good gifts, even in the present life; has made the earth so full of beauty and attractiveness, that, with all its drawbacks, the great masses would prefer to remain here forever, and very few are anxious to leave it. Still men must leave it sooner or later, for "as by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin, so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." Therefore it behooves us to seek the remedy for sin, the good gifts in the sphere of grace, which come down from the Father of lights, and are revealed in His word. Thanks be to God, he has graciously provided such a remedy, for "where sin abounded, grace doth much more abound." Before our first parents were banished from Eden for their sin, God had already promised a Savior, and ordained a plan of salvation through grace. As the Father of lights, he not only created the light of the sun and other heavenly bodies, when he said, "Let there be light and there was light; he has not only given us the light of reason and of nature, but more especially the light of divine revelation. He has bestowed upon us the greatest of all gifts—the gift of "his only son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." He has established his church as the bearer of the means of grace to fallen men. He has sent the Comforter, the Holy Spirit to abide with the church, to remind us of all that he has said, and which we are so apt to forget.

All these are the good and perfect gifts of his grace. Men may seek elsewhere a remedy for their sin-sick souls, but they will seek in vain. They will not find it in theosophy, or philosophy falsely so called, or in any of the man-made systems of religion, all of which have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. They may amuse themselves in their folly, or deceive themselves in their blindness, by trusting to their own vain imaginings, or their own efforts for relief and hope. They will trust in vain. There is no other hope than the grace of God, the good and perfect gifts which come down from the Father of lights. "There is no other name under heaven, given among men, whereby we must be saved," than that of Christ Jesus. He himself has pointed out the way.

He says: "Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me." If men would study their Bibles, as they search occult sciences and false theories, they would learn of Christ and find peace for their souls. The Word is one of the gifts of his grace.

Jesus also declares: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he can not enter into the kingdom of God." John 3; 5. And when he commissioned his apostles he said, "Go ye therefore and teach," or as the original has it, "make disciples of all nations, by baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things, whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

St. Paul says to Titus, 3: 5, 8, "According to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration and the renewing of the Holy Ghost, which he shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior; that being justified by his grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope ot eternal life. This is a faithful saying." Baptism is one of the gifts of his grace.

John 6; 53 and 54, Jesus further said: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, except ye eat the flesh of the son of Man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you. Whoso eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life, and I will raise him up at the

last day." Christ has commanded us to observe this sacrament as a means of grace, even of eternal life; and, he also declares, "If you love me, keep my commandments." John 14: 15. The Lord's Supper is one of the gifts of his grace. Thus in the Word and sacraments we have the means of grace, which God himself has appointed as the channels of his mercy to us through our Lord Jesus Christ. The saving virtue is not in the paper and the printer's ink of our Bibles; it is not in the mere water of baptism, nor in the bread and wine of the Lord's Supper, but in the life giving word of the triune God, by which in the beginning he created all things, and which constitutes these gifts of his grace what they are; namely, Word and sacraments.

In the verse immediately following our text, it is declared, "Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth." If we are the true children of God, it is because of his own will; therefore, a pure gift of grace, bestowed in his own appointed way, by the use of his Word written in the Bible, proclaimed by his ministers, and administered visibly in the sacraments. If we have a saving faith, it is a good gift from above, from the Father of lights. It is not our own doing, or experience, or merits; nor the skill and power and methods employed by others in religious work to influence us, but God's pure mercy, for all is of grace and not of works. How thankful men should be that the grace of God in Christ Jesus is so freely offered to all who will accept in his appointed way. The mercy of God is everywhere disclosed in his Word. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." The prophet Isaiah, referring to Christ, says: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price." Chap. 55: 1. Our Lord himself says: "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John 6: 37. "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." These are the gracious invitations of God himself, given to men under the old dispensation and under the new. They still hold good for you and for me. For with him "there is no variableness, neither shadow of turning." However man may change, God changes not. His mercies are new every day. Let us therefore not resist his gracious will. Let us not reject the good and perfect gifts of grace and mercy, which he so freely offers, but yield to the gracious influences of his Spirit, working through his Word and sacraments. Then will we find peace for our souls, and comfort and consolation in the trials of this life, as well as a sure hope for the life to come. For godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come." 1 Tim. 4: 8.

Young gentlemen of the graduating class: let me reverently use the words of the apostle, and earnestly address to you the affectionate caution of our text: "Do not err, my beloved brethren. Every good gift, and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning." Therefore look to God, in humble, childlike faith, for every good gift and blessing, and not to yourselves or others. Men often pride themselves on their own achievements, as the makers of their own fortunes, and think that their success in life is due entirely to their own sagacity and industry. They forget the good gifts of God in their health and strength of body and mind, and the favoring circumstances, without which their success would have been impossible. For he might have sent disabling mental and physical disease, or withheld his blessing from their labors. Friends may help by opening the door of opportunity to you, but it is God, who enables them, and he alone, who can qualify you, by his gracious gifts, to enter in and successfully occupy the

place, thus made ready for you. "It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows." Psalm 127 : 2. All your toil will be in vain, if God withholds his blessing. The sower may sow, but God must send the sunshine and the rain, or his toil will be useless. All your studies and efforts will be fruitless without the good gifts and blessings of God. Therefore seek them in his own appointed way. He has blessed you in the past, or you would not be here to-day, at the successful close of your college course, to listen to his Word, and to receive our parting counsels for your future career. Remember the sower must sow the seed, after toilsome and wearisome preparation of the soil, if he would enjoy the blessing of sunshine and rain in bountiful harvests. So you must laboriously and faithfully use the good gifts of body and mind, with which the Lord has endowed you, if you would reap the blessing of success. You must "be diligent in business" as well as "fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. Therefore, "Do not err." God is not the author of sin and misery; of failure either in this life or the life to come. Do not impute to him your own mistakes and failures. This will furnish you no comfort, no remedy. If you walk in the path of duty, and are faithful and diligent in the use of the talents with which he has entrusted you, he will add his blessing, and whatever your measure of earthly success and fortune may be, you can not really fail. Therefore take courage for the future, laboring with all your might, and trusting in God's goodness for his blessing. May he preserve you from all error. May he grant you every good and perfect gift, both in time and eternity. Amen.

VALEDICTORY.

BY P. GEORGE SIEGER, '93.

Man has always been anxious to unravel the mysteries of nature. Step by step may be traced the evidence of his progress and the laurels of his achievement. As a child must gradually accommodate its powers to the various purposes for which they are designed, so man has slowly fathomed the enigmas of life by the application of genius. Every nook and corner of the broad field of nature is being searched until she is compelled to disclose her secrets. Forces that were once only the subjects of empty speculation have been utilized and turned into blessings to mankind.

Thus time and space are forever drawn closer by new and stronger ties, and so modified as constantly to reveal occult treasures for the appreciative mind. Inspired with the love for that which is new, man ushers ever onward, disclosing and utilizing new energies.

We speak of nature's changes. Yet not more sure is the return of a revolving planet to its place in the heavens, than is the steadfastness of nature's relation to man when not stimulated by the hand of an intelligent agent.

Truly one idea is the first cause of another. But that only the profitable may be evolved, man cannot neglect the unfurling of his latent talents. The law of gravitation determines the position of the earth in the heavens among her neighboring stars; but that of mutual dependency links man in a perpetual association with his fellowmen. Hence often when aided by the advice and guidance of his associates, though a theoretical training be lacking, he becomes an important factor in executing a pre-determined scheme; but when put to the test of self-formulation, when the case rests upon his own judgment, he is crushed under his own burden.

Upon the summits of the Rocky Mountains are two fountains so nearly on the same level that the tiny streamlet issuing from

the one might easily be turned into that of the other. The supply of the one emerges upon the grassy plains of the Gulf; that of the other, five thousand miles beyond into the calm and peaceful bosom of the Pacific. Such an analogy applies with equal force to every one whom a college training equips for active service. So nearly equal in talents, culture, and knowledge, no happy prediction could be made concerning the one which could not with equal propriety be made concerning the other. Yet the terminations of their respective careers are often as far removed as the mouths of the farthest rivers.

Life, that complicated problem, demands of each one a solution. Though centuries have elapsed since sage and ruler began to formulate rules for happy living, no perfect code has as yet been attained. That which may be made to comply with the day, can only be predicted as a blessing for the future. Theories fade with the dawn of the times. Realities press us from every side. Phenomena which once puzzled the profound philosopher are solved and made perfectly clear. Instead of the parent mass, man now beholds the countless minutiæ. Rock is no longer rock to the geologist; star not star to the astronomer. Every nebula is being converted into its constituents; every genus into its species.

The tree in the forest along with its neighbors seems of little significance; yet how changed after being fashioned by the craftsman skill for the comforts of home. Thus while a particular branch of science may be shunned and often discarded as utterly useless it is at this fountain that the specialist finds the material out of which he is to construct his master workmanship.

In our day of the nineteenth century, the world wants no longer mere amateurs, she calls for experts. Science has passed beyond the ordinary limits of development. The field of literature is flooded with later compositions. Art rivals with perfection. Hence to enter any department of human knowledge, it is important that the aspirant for fame should be properly equipped for the sphere which he is to fill.

Every soul weaves for itself a coronet. The brow that bent so earnestly over the record of important facts, will in time to come realize the signet formed on itself in its lines of anxious thought. At times when lulled into repose and forgetfulness by the pomp and pageantry of worldly fortunes when none but selfish passions control, man may be induced to worship the deities of his own imagination. But whatever vicissitudes befall us, the science and philosophy ingrafted under the fostering care of our Alma Mater will never forsake. For "A heart that is true to her mandates, eternal and divine, though it has its anxieties and conflcts, knows no fear." If there is anything which makes robust a human understanding, it is to watch the evolution of causes, to comprehend their pre-determined missions, and to appreciate their workings until the end is reached.

Intrusted with the guardianship of a scientific reputation and of individual manliness, responsibilities may become onerous, nevertheless duties pleasurable.

Relying firmly on the divine principles acquired from the teaching of our Alma Mater, we will be sustained.

Intrenched and fortified by knowledge and borne on by the love for our art, ignorance and knavery will find no dwelling place.

As winds that blow on sturdy trees only confirm the grapple of their roots and thus raise higher branches toward heaven, so the clamor of defaming tongues will draw out resources latent in the faithful one, and endow him with might for the day of his power.

And now in endeavoring to speak the valediction of the first class in the second epoch of Muhlenberg, we wish to say, that, as everytning has its beginning, so too the class of '93 begins the cycle of the second volume of the history of its Alma Mater to-

day. How fancy fashions our fortunes as we stand upon the brink and behold the scenes of the great drama!

So to you, our Allentown friends, who have evinced in numberless ways your interest in the institution which we represent, to you we say farewell. Though the associations which bound us in friendship be severed, and other scenes claim our attention, we will be mindful of those pleasant hours once passed with you. And while we leave our homes as it were for a second time, we wish to mingle our thanks for the gratitude we have been shown with words of fond farewell.

Members of the Board of Trustees: The class of '93 heartily appreciates the advantages you have put within their reach, and the pleasures you have made it possible for them to enjoy. With the earnest prayer that Muhlenberg may continue to prosper under your care, we bid you adieu.

With you, our revered President, and Honored Instructors, our intercourse has come to a close. To-day we go forth to put into practice the lessons learned from your lips. Would that we could look back upon the course of study now finished, and say that we had improved it all in the spirit in which it was given. With our regrets we blend our thanks for the moral truths you have taught us, and the intellectual life you have brought into being. Time alone can measure our gratitude for your careful instructions and kind sympathies. With the hope that your influence may mould and fashion the characters of many lives to come, and with the assurance that your efforts will be rewarded, we speak to you a reluctant farewell.

To you fellow-students, who are so eager to enter the places now vacated by us, we gladly resign our duties and responsibilities with best wishes for your success. While we worked together under the same roof, ties of friendship have been formed which we hope time will not corrode, but prove the talisman of pleasant words and friendly offices.

Classmates, our college days are over. How meagre in meaning are words to express to you our valediction. Four years of the same trials, hopes and fears have united us by cords of sympathy and esteem. We came together as students; we separate as foster-children of Muhlenberg College. Strong were the ties which bound us in a common fellowship for the greatest good. We part to day, perhaps forever. The future is before is. That class motto, "Animo et Fide" was never so applicable. May the records of our deeds be worthy of the institution which sends us forth. And though we be graduates to-day, let us remain students, forever.

The commencement hour has arrived. The throbbing world invites us out. We must respond. To one and all, Farewell.

ACTION, THE HARBINGER OF GREATNESS.

(PRIZE ORATION.)

BY WILLIAM U. KISTLER, '94.

Man inherits his nature but he must acquire his character. In this respect we must acknowledge the truth of the supposition of our forefathers who framed the Declaration of Independence when they proclaimed that all men are born equal. Just as from the rough, unfinished stone upon which the skillful hand has never laid a chisel the artist produces the grandest masterpiece of artistic accomplishments; so the human being, a plastic humanity, may be conformed to many moulds of character that exhibit stages of developement from the brutish degradation of savage tribes to the fine discriminations of the Christian Philosopher.

No one else but himself is each responsible for the destiny which the illimitable futuare has in store for him. Although we are advised by teachers and urged on by the success of our fellowmen, yet we owe all our present rank to self-reliance and self-exertion. We must admit the familiar truth that man is the architect of his own fortune, the builder of his own character, and the author of his own happiness. Gaze at the wonderful achievements of mind! Watch them as they steadily advance from the very lowest estates and ascend to the highest pinnacles of fame, and the result of your investigation will show that their deeds of greatness were due to their physical, mental, or psychical activity. Horace Greeley, who was a poor boy himself, but rose to wealth and greatness, in one of his most beautiful and encouraging thoughts expressed himself thus: "To the rightly constituted mind, to the truly developed man, there always is, there always must be opportunity—opportunity to be and to learn, nobly to do and to endure." This is an indubitable truth that has often demonstrated itself in the character of many of our noble heroes and statesmen whose names are now indelibly inscribed upon the pages of history, and whose deeds the poets sing and the orators praise.

Yes, there really is opportunity and none who endeavor are excluded from its benefits. Riches and noble birth have no advantages over poverty and obscurity. The chances of the poor laborer's son to rise to distinction and fame are as great as those of the sons of the richest. Money and paternal reputation can no more build character than poverty, obscurity or any of the seemingly difficult obstructions which have so often hindered the progress of the weak and inconsistent and switched them upon a track beset with danger and destruction.

There is but one true and only means of grasping the benefits of the grandest opportunities which are free to every one, and that is by being self-reliant and industrious, acquiring habits of what in the language of Daniel Webster would be called "noble, sublime, godlike action"—action which is the real factor of all success.

If, perchance, you have happened to walk the business streets of some of our great cities, you may remember to have seen upon the doors leading into the greatest business establishments the powerful and significant, yet little, word *push*, the motto of all heroic personages. It was the spurring word of "the youth who bore 'mid snow and ice the banner of the strange device" to his intended lofty spot, regardless of tempting words and persuasions. Again, it was that particularly triumphant quality of action that accompanied Grant upon his ever memorable expedition down the Mississippi Valley and through the Peninsular campaign to Richmond, which made him the greatest of American generals. It was the same power that swayed the sword of Napoleon when he shook the nations of Europe and made their thrones tremble like the leaf of an aspen. It led Caesar across the Rubicon and Hannibal over the mountains. It is indeed the only true means by which man is enabled to scale the ladder of fame and distinction.

What would our American Republic be with all its grand, free institutions were it not for the spirit of elevation, that mighty power which keeps the progress of the civilized world in continual motion? Could it be the land of liberty, peace, and justice where virtues are rewarded and vices punished? By no means! America as a nation owes all her strength and magnificence to her activity, and she has not by any means reached her maximum height. She is still "Young America," and we are now but standing upon the threshold of her greatness. Her guiding principles are doctrines of civil rights and civil liberty. With these she is able to surmount the greatest obstacles. Born of the poverty-stricken and persecuted of other nations, but reared in the severe school of adversity, her people know how to prize the blessings of liberty, the goodness of virtue and the advantages of independence. Ne-

cessity constrained them to action—that action which was the archangel of the Revolution that guided and directed Washington in the hours of gloom and despondency and finally unveiled for him and his people the earnestly petitioned for goddess of Liberty. The self-same irresistible power stirred the soul of Lincoln when he grasped the chains of slavery and broke them into pieces, thereby granting liberty to more than three millions of people.

Thus it is an authenticated fact that activity is an elevating quality of personal character as well as a means that has enabled men of all classes and conditions to advance far beyond the average reach of human accomplishments. What good is it for man to entertain in his mind fanciful hopes of future attainments, or sketch for himself paintings of distant dreamlands if there is no action that might possible bring things to pass? They are vain, empty, and of no practical value. They only mislead and drag the sluggish idler ever deeper into his degrading depressions of shame and desecration. Man should, at least, possess such a spirit of activity as will lead him to perform life's duty faithfully without being forced, as he often is, by the inexorable law of necessity.

What is man in this busy, bustling world of ours without aspirations, enthusiasm, or integrity? Can he be dormant and wait till his delusive phantoms of hope have utterly deceived him, and until he has fallen into the degrading depressions of retrogression from which he can never arise? Certainly not! If he wishes to succeed in life and have his end crowned with the garlands of happiness, he must labor incessantly and investigate continuously. His feelings must be strongly irritated by the provoking steps of retrogession which seem so often prevalent in the paths of human existence and which always mar the progress of human achievements.

What was it else but action that possessed the spirit of Luther and his contemporaries to emancipate the human mind from its long bondage to unmeaning tradition and arbitrary authority? What made them and all our church fathers perform their heroic deeds of greatness? Nothing else but their indomitable will reinforced by the transcendant power of activity. What noble examples of character they are for us to follow! Yet how often do we fold our arms in despair and misconstrue ennobling possibilities for impossibilities. Let us always remember that great things have been wrought, but "what man has done man may yet do." What any of our predecessors have ever achieved is possible for us to accomplish also. Theirs was no royal road to immortality but a rugged, thorny path of labor and contention. Although such noble heroes may now be enrolled among the dead, yet their lives and deeds have constructed monuments upon the pages of history which neither time nor age will ever dare to efface.

All this is the fruit of action, the pinions upon which mortals soar into an ether of purity, truth and light. Yes, it does even more than this! It transplants the soul of man from its earthly habitation into the abodes of heaven to blossom there forever in the paradise of God. It is the harbinger of an enduring greatness.

THE RELATION OF THE SCIENCES TO EDUCATION.

(PHILOSOPHICAL ORATION.)

BY CHAS. E. ROOS, '93.

This is an age of science and invention. Every setting sun looks upon some new invention or some added triumph in science. "In this great department of human inquiry modern genius shines like the lustre of the sun. It is this which most strikingly attests the advance of civilization." Our magnificent discoveries in this direction attest an ingenuity and audacity of intellect which would have appalled the most adventurous and potent of the ancients. So marked are our achievements in the field of science that careful institutions of learning have added the study of the material sciences to their curricula without banishing the languages, the vehicles of thought and knowledge. Languages are "the sheaths which contain the spirit and the vases which contain religious verities" and cannot be neglected in the contents of a proper education.

The place that the sciences should hold in a college curriculum, has become a question of such great moment that two parties diametrically opposed to each other have sprung up; the conservatives wedded to the old, deprecating any changes, and ingenious to find reasons where there should be none, forbode disaster as the result of innovations on what the past has consecrated; the radicals zealous for reform, would sweep clear the ground and build anew with fresh and often little tested material. From the struggle between these bitter opposing parties, the truth, though perhaps delayed, is pretty sure ultimately to emerge triumphant.

Without decrying in the least the value of the study of languages, and without discussing the utility of the study of the sciences, which should be a minor consideration in pursuing an education, we claim that the study of the sciences can be made a powerful factor in unfolding and developing the psychical powers of man and in fitting him to fulfill his destiny and mission. To develop and form the mind through the use of our senses, and our own personal activity belongs to the fundamental scheme of an education; and this can be accomplished by a study of such subjects. Observe the young student of Nature, whose interest in the fauna and flora of his native place has been aroused, roaming over the fields and through the woods in Spring! Mark how he notices the different flowers as he passes along; how he listens to the music of birds. He is training his senses. All these things recall to his mind the names and habits of these animals and plants. "He may almost learn their language and their secrets; How they build their nests in summer, Where they hide themselves in winter." His mind becomes quick and active. Though perchance he be alone on a distant hill, away from human habitations, yet Nature holds communion with him and gives him food for thought. How differently he enjoys himself from him who has never learned about these inhabitants of the woods nor of the modest flower that blushes unseen in a crevice behind the rock. He learns to observe closely, compare widely, and seek diligently for causes.

By repeating this process, meeting again with same the facts and adding new stores of knowledge, the representative faculties of the mind are exercised. Phantasy recalls the image, and memory recognizes it as that of the same object previously in our consciousness. If we find an object similar to one with which we are acquainted, imagination shows us their relation. The sciences and especially mathematics point out the relations between different things. They lead the mind to realize more completely the true relations of things. Hill says: "Science in every form is much more than accumulated facts. 'It is the truth with regard to its sub-

ject matter, and this involves a knowledge of the connection, significance and laws of facts. It may seem at first thought that the imagination is exercised very little in the study of sciences and mathematics. Reflection shows that it is quite otherwise. If the student will attempt the demonstration of a geometrical theorem without the aid of any physical figure, depending entirely upon the contents of his mind, he will realize the relation of imagination to mathematics."

Since a knowledge of the sciences is acquired by using several of the sense perceptions and through the medium of language the impression upon the mind is strong and memory is more apt to retain it than the knowledge of some other branches. By thus frequently exercising the memory it is strengthened and grows in power.

After memory has retained a sufficient number of scientific facts and language has trained the mind in the use of conceptual power and furnished the instrument for it, judgment marshalles them into their proper order and draws laws and principles from them. In the study of the sciences when properly developed, the judgment is cultivated in an eminent degree since the laws of association come into play continually. The classification of all vegetation and animal life depends upon their agreement, difference or similarity.

Closely allied to but a step beyond judgment is reasoning, the goal of purely intellectual development, that which marks the culmination of all the intellectual powers. "No doubt all close observation of the forces of Nature in their regular operation tends to improve our power of reasoning, for we thus acquire a facility in inferring from a given event what will follow by nature's logic of cause and effect. The helpful influence of close observation is much increased when we strive to detect a principle in the facts, a law in the phenomena." To one who studies Nature herself, the discovery of the laws, which govern her, affords a keen pleasure which can be felt rather than described.

We thus see that the sciences can be made a powerful factor in the attainment of an intellectual education; that is to open and dispose the mind so that it is capable of grasping the laws and phenomena of the material world. But we can go still farther. He who has beheld and examined the architecture, painting, and marvelous works of the Divine Artist will get the true idea of beauty. How differently the finest painting of man is from the beautiful arrangement and blending of the colors in a simple flower when viewed under the microscope. The imperfections of man's work are at once detected under the microscope, but it reveals hidden beauties in the flower. We must at once conclude that the flower was created by a being infinitely higher in mind than man.

The study of Nature's laws lifts the veil of ignorance from man's mind and widens the horizon of his knowledge. The celestial distance contemplated by the astronomer; the inconceivable duration of geological periods; the irresistible power of the tornado, the avalanche, and the volcano; the terrific sounds of thunder, the tempest and the earthquake; all produce the emotions of the sublime. The microscope reveals a smaller world and the telescope immeasurable spaces. The relation which one thing bears to another is but the thought of God, or rather it is the embodiment of the one great and perfect thought of God. It is this which led Kepler to say in ecstasy: "O God! I think thy thoughts after thee;" and Agassiz: "All just and thorough classification is but an interpretation of the thoughts of the Creator." But after all it can give no peace to the soul. Though the mind of a Butler may be able to see a Mediator in nature by reasoning deductively, yet an ordinary mind, as is proved in ancient philosophy, and did not see one in the Book of Nature. No education therefore is complete that ignores the Book of Revelation. Science is but the handmaiden: he is wisest and best who becomes most intimate, in childlike communion with the Lord and Giver of Life himself.

The Muhlenberg.

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EDITORIALS.

WITH this number of THE MUHLENBERG our duties as editors-in-chief are laid aside. Although we are glad that our work has come to a close, yet we are by no means sorry that we undertook the responsibilities of the position. The primary idea of THE MUHLENBERG, to afford its editors some experience in journalism has been appreciated. Although we cannot say that the editor's bed, even of a college journal, is one of flowery ease, nevertheless there are certain feelings of self-satisfaction which one has returning from the editorship which amply repays you for the time and labor expended in putting forth a creditable journal. We certainly were unable to please all, but we have tried to be impartial in all our doings, always giving credit where credit was due, and if we have at any time critized a little to harshly, we humbly beg pardon, as our intentions were always of the best. To our sub-editors we extend our hearty thanks for the manner in which they have performed their duties. We feel proud in saying that our staff has been a very creditable one, and we would especially extend our congratulations to the Business Manager in regard to the present financial standing of THE MUHLENBERG. Never before in THE MUHLENBERG's history has her financial basis been so strong, thanks, to the Business Manager and our patrons. Again thanking all those who have in any way assisted us, we bid you farewell.

THE College community, seeing that '94's committee on the "Ciarla" gave evidence of hard work, awaited the issuing of their production with great interest. Their hopes and expectations were realized, when towards the end of May, the handsomely bound "Ciarla" was issued. The book is replete with many new and attractive features, among them is the handsome picture of our Faculty as well as the group pictures of the various clubs of College. The book is the largest of its kind yet published at Muhlenberg. '94 can well feel proud of its work. We have heard rumors that '95 has already elected its staff and will push the work during the Fall and Winter. We wish them all the success possible.

FACULTY PERSONALS.

President Theo. L. Seip, D. D., on their invitation, delivered an address before the Young People's Lutheran Association of Phila., June 12, on the subject "What it means to be a Lutheran?" The Association has requested the address for publication and the request will be granted.

Rev. M. H. Richards, D. D., preached in the Lutheran Church of the Holy Communion, Phila., Dr. J. A. Seiss, pastor, on May 28. He assisted at the installation of Rev. I. B. Kurtz, '89, assistant pastor of Emmanuel Lutheran church, Pottstown, Pa.

Rev. Wm. Wackernagel, D. D., preached the sermon at the installation of Rev. Chas. Rausch, '89, pastor of Trinity church, West Hazleton, and of Salem church, Audenreid, Pa., on June 4. He also delivered a lecture on "Family Life of Our German Ancestors at the time of their Christianization," on June 15, before the congregation of Christ's church, Hazelton Pa., Rev. J. O. Schlenker, pastor.

Dr. Richards delivered an address at the Golden Jubilee of Christ's Lutheran Congregation Easton, Pa., June 11th, on the subject "Lutheranism and Education."

On behalf of the students we wish to congratulate Prof. J. A. Bauman, on the degree so worthily conferred upon him at our commencement.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'69. Rev. Revere F. Weidner, D. D., professor in the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Chicago, Ill, is in Europe.

'71. For the first time in many years Richard H. Beck, M. D., Hecktown, Pa., attended Commencement. He is a member of the American Academy of Medicine.

'71. Rev. J. H. Neiman, Royersford, Pa., showed his continued interest in his Alma Mater by his presence at Commencement.

'71. In recognition of his labors in the field of church music, Muhlenberg conferred on Rev. J. F. Ohl, Quakertown, Pa., the degree of Doctor of Music.

'71. Rev. H. B. Strodach, Brooklyn, N. Y., has been appointed German Superintendent of Missions of the Executive Committee of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania.

'73. The untiring energy and the accurate scholarship of Prof. John A. Bauman were recognized by the Board of Trustees in conferring upon him the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

'73. We extend our sympathy to Rev. George G. Kunkle, Leacock, Pa., in the severe affliction that has visited him.

'73. It is now Rev. John Nicum, D. D., Rochester, N. Y., since Muhlenberg honored herself and one of her most scholarly sons by conferring upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

'73. Rev. A. P. Pflueger Ringtown, Pa., renewed his allegiance to Muhlenberg by attending the commencement exercises.

'73. Prof. F. D. Raub is now the City Supt. of Public Schools, Allentown, Pa.

'74. Rev. Jas. L. Becker and Rev. J. Q. Upp were the out-of-town representatives of '74 at Commencement.

'75. Rev. Charles H. Hemsath was here all the way from Roseville, Ohio.

'76. Rev. S. E. Ochsenford, Selin's Grove, Pa., was the only delegate of '76. His loyalty and devotion to Muhlenberg could, with profit, be imitated by some of the sons who are "weak in the faith."

'77. Among the many Government clerks fortunate enough to escape from the collapse of Ford's Theatre, Washington, D. C.,

was Michael A. Gruber, of Bernville, Pa., a clerk in the Pension Department.

'78. Prof. Oliver G. T. Schaadt, of Temple College, Philadelphia, Pa., paid his yearly visit to Alma Mater and again brought her a student.

'80. The only out-of-town representative of '80 was Rev. John H. Umbenhen, the successor of Dr. Hinterleitner, Pottsville, Pa. From all appearances "John" is prospering.

'81. Rev. J. W. Mayne, the popular preach- of Easton, Pa., was in town during Commencement week. Christ's Lutheran Congregation, of which he is pastor, celebrated its golden jubilee on June 11th and 12th.

'81. J. Allen Schaadt is still sketch-artist for prominent Philadelphia papers.

'82. At the late Commencement of the University of Pennsylvania, the degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred upon Prof. S. C. Schmucker of the Indiana State Normal School, Indiana, Pa. For the past several years Dr. Schmucker has pursued courses at the University, and the degree was given upon examination for work actually done.

'82. Oscar J. Stine, Esq., recently married Miss Ada Colver, one of Allentown's accomplished daughters, and is now comfortably quartered in his "own castle" at Catasauqua, Pa.

'83. Revs. J. J. Kline, J. O. Schlenker, R. M. Schmidt, W. F. Schoener, represented '83.

'84. Among the faces not seen at every Commencement was that of Rev. J. O. Leibensperger, of Denver, Pa.

'84. Rev. C. Ernest Wagner, who for the past two years has been a student at Oxford University, England, has been elected Professor of Belles Lettres English Literature at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa. He is now on his way home.

'86. E. O. Reyer, Esq., Easton, Pa., for the first time in years, attended commencement.

'86. J. J. Snyder, Esq., has been elected Secretary of the Water Board of Allentown, Pa.

'89. From all appearances Rev. E. O. Leopold, Girardville, Pa., is prospering in his position.

'90. Evan B. Lewis, Esq , a graduate of the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania, has opened an office on Filbert St., Philadelphia, where he will be glad to see all his friends, especially those in legal difficulties.

'90. Rev. Irvin B. Ritter celebrated commencement by marrying the daughter of Rev. O. Leopold, Allentown, Pa.

'90. It is now Dr. Bittner, Dr. Snyder, Dr. Yost.

'91. R. H. Bachman, Cresswell, N. C., attended commencement.

'91. Chester F. Kiehel is now in a law-office in Rochester, N. Y.

'91. Edwin D. Meixell, a student in the Reformed Theological Seminary, Lancaster, Pa.. is a loyal son of Muhlenberg and a worthy exponent of Muhlenberg's work.

'91. What was said of the above-mentioned Alumnus applies equally well to George S. Butz, of Allentown.

'92. Messrs. Bernheim, Bertolet, Merkel, Richards, Trafford, Ulrich were the more distant delegates of '92, present at commencement.

'93, C. E. Roos goes to Lenox Institute, 334 Lenox Ave., N. Y., City to teach Mathematics and English. There were thirty applicants for the position.

COMMENCEMENT NEWS.

SUNDAY.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The twenty-sixth commencement season of Muhlenberg College was inaugurated on Sunday, June 20, when Dr. Seip delivered his Baccalaureate Sermon to the graduating class in St. John's English Lutheran Church. The sermon was one of an unusually high order and was very favorably commented upon by many able critics. President Seip was assisted by Rev. S. A. Repass, D. D., pastor of the Church. The entire sermon will be found on the first pages of this number.

MONDAY.

SENIOR RECEPTION.

On Monday evening, June 21, the Graduating Class was entertained by Pres. Seip and wife at their home. The entertaining qualities of our worthy President and wife are certainly of the highest order. After spending a very pleasant time in conversation and listening to several fine piano solos of our lady friends, the Dr. invited us to the dining room where a very excellent repast was indulged in. Having again adjourned to the parlors, the class, as a renumeration for the Dr.'s kindness endeavored to sing a few of the College Songs. The attempt was apparently appreciated as they were frequently encored. After thanking the host and hostess for their kindness, which the class enjoyed the reception terminated happily.

TUESDAY.

TITUS LIVY.

Tuesday evening, June 20, will be remembered as one of the pleasant evenings of the commencement week. The Freshman class cremated their enemy, Titus Livy, on that evening in Music Hall. Those who played the different parts are as follows:

Titus Livius, a Professor, . . . H. K. Lantz.
Jack Dalton, at Ross College, . . W. P. Barr.
Pearl Dumont, ... M. H. Stetler.
Martha, Maid, ... A. S. Hartzell.
Clarence, Livy's Valet, . . . W. M. Weaver.
Primrose, Janitor, ... G. W. Genszler.
Geo. Washington's Geo., . M. S. Hottenstein.
Hop Ski, Laundryman, ... W. I. Gold.
Chippiana Buttermilk . . G. B. Matthews.
Steve Berry, a "Tough," . L. F. Weddigen.
Tommy, Sammy, } Students, ... } F. E. Cooper. F. S. Kuntz.
Chorus of Students, etc.

All the performers acquitted themselves nobly, and gave the audience a very pleasant entertainment. They agreed that it was one of the best of its kind that was yet given in Music Hall. A few features might have been omitted. The play was divided into five acts as follows:

Act I.—Reading Room.
Victim of the Students.
An Applicant.
The Rivals.
Act II.—Drawing Room.
Mystery.
A Transaction.
Act III. *Scene I.*—Prof. Livy's Apartments.
Berry's Delirium.
Martha to the Rescue.
Scene II.—College Street.
Information for Hop Ski.
Scene III.—Same as scene I.
George's Reception.
A Hasty Leave.
Act IV. *Scene I.*—College Parlors.
A Beggar's Revelations.
Livy Trapped.
Scene II.—College Street.
Tommy arranges a meeting.
Scene III.—Exterior of Hotel de Central.
The Meeting'
An Agreement.
The Decorative Art.
Act V.—College Campus.
CREMATION.
Grand Finale by Class '96.

WEDNESDAY.

JUNIOR ORATORICAL CONTEST.

On Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, the Junior Oratorical exhibition was held in Music Hall. An unusually large number of friends of the speakers were present. After

music and prayer the regular programme follows:

Music.
Prayer.
Music.

The Curse of Ignorance, . Martin L. Trexler.
Alfred, Lord Tennyson, . F. W. Wackernagel.
The modern Zeus, . . . Max S. Erdman.

Music.

A Queen! . . . . . Harry C. Kline.
The Occasion of Oratory, . . Ira T. Erdman.
Life's true Ends, ... David A. Miller.

Music.

First, Goodness; then, Greatness, F. C. Longaker
Action, the Harbinger of Greatness, W. U. Kistler
The Ideal in Art, ... J. W. H. Heintz.

Music.
Benediction.

The whole class was seated upon the stage neatly clad in caps and gowns, and presented a good appearance. All the speakers acquitted themselves nobly, and many received fine bouquets.

EUTERPEAN REUNION.

In compliance with the request made by some alumni members of the Euterpean Literary Society at their last reunion in 1892, that society held its reunion on Wednesday afternoon at half past one o'clock. The program consisted of addresses by Revs. Rath, Hoppe, Neiman, Dr. Ettinger, and Messrs. Trafford and Kercher and others. The Messrs. Stopp furnished the music. All were delighted with the new piano.

THE ALUMNI RECEPTION.

In the evening a large number of former students with their wives and ladies gathered at the college to participate in the Alumni reception, which proved a delightful affair. The chapel was handsomely decorated. The event was entirely informal, a feature that made it all the more pleasant.

Misses Boyer, Aschbach and Meyer and Mrs. W. H. S. Miller, members of the Musicale, rendered splendid vocal and instrumental music and elegant refreshments were served.

Among those present were Rev. Dr. Reuben Hill and Rev. Dr. J. A. Siess, Philadelphia; Rev. R. Morris Smith and wife, Baden, Pa.; Rev. O. E. Pflueger, Elizabethville; Rev. C. H. Hemsath, Roseville, O.; Rev. J. J. Kline, New Hanover, Pa.; Prof. F. G. Lewis, Allentown; Evan B. Lewis, Esq., Philadelphia; Rev. J. F. Lambert and wife, Catasauqua; Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Seip, Lebanon; Rev. J. W. Richards, Lancaster; Rev. T. F. German, Philadelphia; Rev. J. H. Neiman, Royersford; Rev. J. W. Horine, Philadelphia; Rev. E. M. Grahn, Easton; Rev. J. B. Werner, Susquehanna, Pa.; Rev. J. Charles Rausch, Audenried; Oscar Bernheim, Washington, D. C.; Rev. J. O. Sclenker, Hazleton; Rev. Dr. M. C. Horine, Reading; Rev. C. E. Sandt, Freemansburg; Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, Germantown, and E. D. Meixell, Dr. A. J. Yost, N. D. Martin, Dr. H. S. Snyder, W. H. Cooper, Profs. G. T. Ettinger, J. A. Bauman and Davis Garber, Rev. C. J. Cooper and Leo Wise, Allentown.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES MEET.

The Board of Trustees held its annual meeting at the college in the afternoon. The following were present: Rev. Dr. J. A. Siess, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. G. A. Hinterleitner, Pottsville; Rev. Drs. S. A. Repass, T. L. Seip and G. F. Spieker, and Rev. J. D. Schindel, Allentown; Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, Germantown; Rev. Dr. M. C. Horine, Reading; Rev. F. F. Fry, Bethlehem; Rev. D. K. Kepner, Pottstown; Rev B. W. Schmauk, Lebanon; Rev. E. A. Bauer, Lehighton; Rev. J. F. Ohl, Quakertown; Rev. S. E. Ochsenford, Selin's Grove; Rev. F. J. F. Schantz, Myerstown; A. Stanly Ulrich, Esq., Lebanon, and Hons. Edwin Albright, C. J. Erdman and E. S. Shimer, Allentown.

The present offices were re-elected as follows: President, Rev. Dr. G. F. Spieker; Secretary, Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss; Treasurer, Rev. C. J. Cooper; Secretary of the Faculty, Rev. Dr. M. H. Richards.

The report of the treasurer showed the receipts for the permanent fund last year to

have been $ 18,955.49, and the expenditures, $ 15,439.66, leaving a balance of $ 3,513.83.

The receipts for the current fund were $14,076.88; expenditures, $ 14,414.09; balance, $ 62.79. Bills receivable, $679.75; bills payable, none; surplus of the current fund, $ 732.34. The endowments amount to $133,944.40; debt, $ 40,058.98.

The Faculty reported a larger attendance of students last year than at any time in the history of the college, and that the order, health and discipline were excellent.

The Executive Committee reported that the routine business had been attended to and the committee was re-elected.

The members of the Examination Committee were all reappointed except Rev. D. H. Geissinger, who removed from Easton. Rev. F. F. Fry takes his place.

THURSDAY.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Thursday, the 23 inst, the most important and looked for day, dawned clear and beautiful upon the many friends of Muhlenberg. Everybody was astir early, and the chapel services held at 8.00 A. M. were largely attended. After the services, Mr. Joshua Miller, in behalf of the class of '93, presented the chapel with the portraits of the class enclosed in a handsome frame. Mr. Miller is worthy to be congratulated on his presentation speech, which was indeed of a high order. Dr. Seip responded in a few able remarks after which the promotions and conditions were announced. Afterwards at 10 o'clock, the regular annual commencement was held at Music Hall. After music, and prayer by Dr. C. W. Schaeffer of Mt. Airy Seminary, the regular programme followed.

Music.
Prayer.
Music.
Latin Salutatory, . . . Edwin T. Kunkle.
(98.31), First Honor.
Music.
The Conflict of Forces, . . Alfred O. Ebert.
(95.901.)
The Earth's Record, . . George A. Kercher.
(97.276), Fourth Honor.
Music.
Der wissenschaftliche Beruf, . M. B. Schmoyer.
(96.111.)
Shadows, ... William O. Laub.
(96.302.)
Music.
Philosophical Oration, . . Charles E. Roos.
(97.525), Second Honor.
German Oration, . . . William F. Mosser.
(97.499), Third Honor.
Music.
Civic Responsibility, . . . Edwin J. Mosser.
(96.559.)
James G. Blaine, ... Harry A. Yetter.
(95.984.)
Music.
Valedictory, ... P. George Sieger.
(98.323), First Honor.
Music.
Conferring of Degrees, . . By the President.
Distribution of Prizes.
Announcements.
Benediction.

NAME OF THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS.

Roderick E. Albright, Samuel B. Anewalt, Jr., William B. Brobst, Alfred O. Ebert, Charles J. Gable, George A. Kercher, Edwin T. Kunkle, William O. Laub, Ambrose W. Leibensperger, Charles L. Lichtenwalner, Joshua Miller, Edwin J. Mosser, William F. Mosser, William Rick, Charles E. Roos, Melville B. Schmoyer, P. George Sieger, Wilson G. Smoyer, Eugene Stetler, Harry A. Yetter.

After the graduating class had received its degrees Dr. Seip announced the following:

HONORARY DEGREES CONFERRED.

The Committee on Degrees recommended that the following honorary degrees be conferred:

Doctor of Divinity—Rev. Conrad Emil Lindberg, Rock Island, Ill., and Rev. John Nicum, Rochester, N. Y., Class of '73.

Doctor of Philosophy—Rev. Prof. J. A. Bauman, Allentown, and Rev. G. B. Hancher, Kutztown.

Doctor of Music—Rev. J. F. Ohl, Quakertown.

Master of Arts—Alfred J. Bittner, Boston, Mass.; Wm. O. Fegley, Breinigsville; Irwin B. Kurtz, East Greenville; Evan B. Lewis, Philadelphia; Jacob H. Longacre, Normal Square, Pa.; Nathan D. Martin, Nevin E. Miller, Harry S. Snyder, James B. Wernerand Alfred J. Yost, Allentown; J. Charles Rausch, East Allentown; Irwin B. Ritter, Breinigsville; Ira E. Seidle, Normal Square, of the Class of '90.

Bachelor of Arts—The entire class of 1893.

On Thursday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock the Alumni Association held its session in the College Chapel. A fair number were present. In the absence of the President, Rev. S. E. Ochsenford, '76, Rev. J. H. Neiman, '71, presided. The Association gave the Board of Managers power to award another prize, either for oratory or work done during the year as they saw fit. The whole class of '93 joined the Association.

ALMA MATER.

Alma Mater! we hail thee with loyal devotion,
And bring to thine altar our off'ring of praise,
Our hearts swell within us with joyful emotion,
As the name of old Muhlenberg in chorus we raise.
The happiest moments of youth's fleeting hours,
We've passed 'neath the shade of thy time honored walls,
And sorrows as transient as April's brief showers,
Hove clouded our life in our dear College halls.

And when life's golden autumn with winter is blending,
And brows, not so radiant, are furrowed with care:
When the blightings of age on our heads are descending,
With no early friends all our sorrows to share;
Oh! then as in memory backward we wander,
And roam the long vista of past years adown,
On the scenes of our student life often we'll ponder,
And think of thee, Muhlenberg, in Fair Allentown.

EUTERPEAN GLEE.

Bright college years, with pleasure rife,
The shortest, gladdest years of life;
How swiftly are ye gliding by,
O, why doth time so quickly fly.
The seasons come, the seasons go,
The earth is green, or white with snow,
But time and change shall not decay
The friendships of Euterpea.

We all must leave this college home,
About the stormy world to roam;
But though the mighty ocean's tide
Should us from Muhlenberg divide,
As round the oak the ivy twines,
The clinging tendrils of its vines,
So are our hearts close bound to thee
By ties of love that ne'er shall flee.